

## The House That Built Me

*Tom Douglas/Allen Shamblin*

I know they say you can't go home again  
I just had to come back one last time  
Ma'am I know you don't know me from Adam  
But these handprints on the front steps are mine  
Up those stairs in that little back bedroom  
Is where I did my homework and I learned to play guitar  
And I bet you didn't know under that live oak  
My favorite dog is buried in the yard

I thought if I could touch this place or feel it  
This brokenness inside me might start healing  
Out here it's like I'm someone else  
I thought that maybe I could find myself  
If I could just come in I swear I'll leave  
Won't take nothing but a memory  
From the house that built me

Mama cut out pictures of houses for years  
From *Better Homes and Garden* magazine  
Plans were drawn and concrete poured  
Nail by nail and board by board  
Daddy gave life to Mama's dream

I thought if I could touch this place or feel it  
This brokenness inside me might start healing  
Out here it's like I'm someone else  
I thought that maybe I could find myself  
If I could just come in I swear I'll leave  
Won't take nothing but a memory  
From the house that built me

You leave home, you move on, and you do the best you can  
I got lost in this old world and forgot who I am

I thought if I could touch this place or feel it  
This brokenness inside me might start healing  
Out here it's like I'm someone else  
I thought that maybe I could find myself  
If I could walk around I swear I'll leave  
Won't take nothing but a memory  
From the house that built me