

Big House

by Mark Stuart, Barry Blair, Will McGinnis and Bob Herdman

I don't know where you lay your head
or where you call your home
I don't know where you eat your meals
or where you talk on the phone
I don't know if you got a cook
a butler or a maid
I don't know if you got a yard
with a hammock in the shade

I don't know if you got some shelter
say a place to hide
I don't know if you live with friends
in whom you can confide
I don't know if you got a family
say a mom and dad
I don't know if you feel love at all
but I bet you wish you had

Come and go with me
to my Father's house
Come and go with me
to my Father's house

Chorus

It's a big big house
with lots and lots of room
A big big table
with lots and lots of food
A big big yard
where we can play football
A big big house
it's my Father's house

All I know is a big ole house
with rooms for everyone
All I know is lots of land
where we can play and run
All I know is you need love
and I've got a family
All I know is you're alone
so why not come with me

Come and go with me
to my Father's house
Come and go with me
to my Father's house

(Chorus—2 times)

It's my Father's house
It's my Father's house

Come and go with me
to my Father's house
Come and go with me
to my Father's house

(Chorus—2 times)

©1993 Up In The Mix Music (a division of the Forefront Communication Group, Inc.) / BMI