

THE HOUSE WE LIVED IN

BY MARY ELLEN ROONEY

**THE HOUSE WE LIVED IN
NEXT TO THE BLACK WALNUT TREE
TWO PORCH ROCKERS HONOR THE PAST
WHEN HOT AFTERNOONS IN JUNE CALLED THE TUNE**

CHORUS:

**MOVIN' ON. IT'S EASIER TO SAY THAN DO.
YES. MOVIN' ON IS EASIER TO SAY THAN TO DO.**

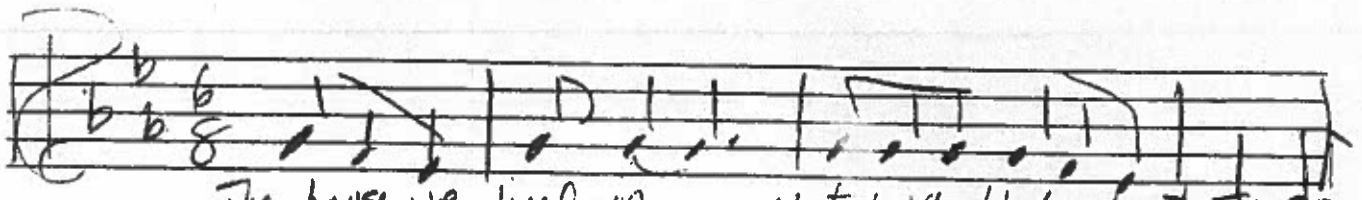
**IT'S ALL BUT GONE NOW.
AS THOUGH IT HAD NEVER BEEN THERE
THEY TORE IT DOWN TO THE STUDS
BUILT CENTRAL AIR AND A POOL TO KEEP COOL**

CHORUS:

**IN THE BIG CITY NOW.
I SIT ON THE OLD ROCKING CHAIR.
AND LET IT REMEMBER THE DAYS
WHEN HOT AFTERNOONS IN JUNE CALLED THE TUNE.**

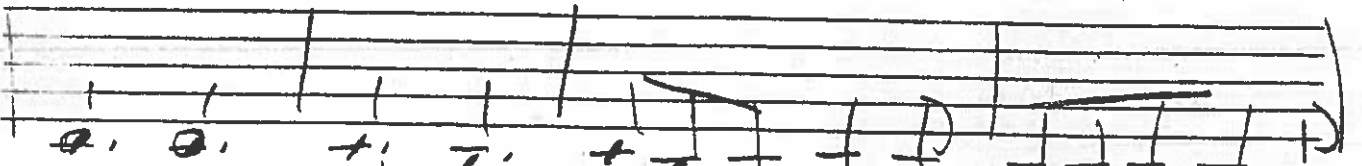
CHORUS:

The House We Lived In

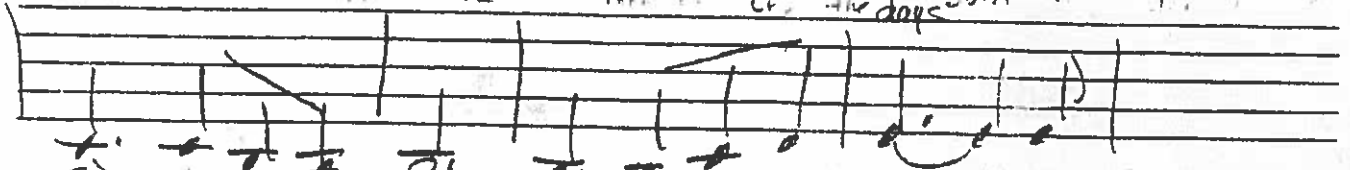


The house we lived in
It's all but gone now
 In the big window

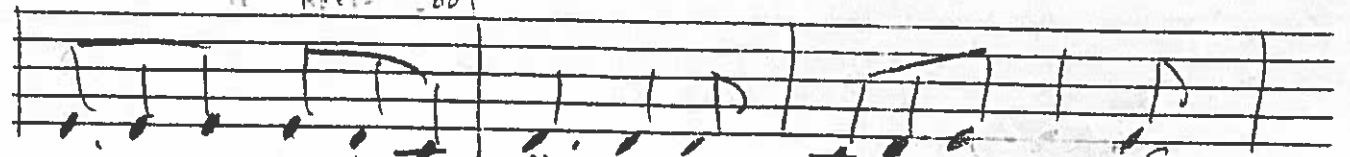
Next to the black walnut tree
as the sun came down the
 I sat on the old



Two porch rock-ers hon-ored the past when
The first he down the days without
 of-te-neers in



June called the tune — Mov-in' on it's



eas-ier to say than to do — Yes Mov-in' on — it's



eas-ier to say than to do.

