

The Grand Tour by George Jones

[Verse 1]

Step right up come on in if you'd like to take the grand tour
Of a lonely house that once was home sweet home

I have nothing here to sell you just some things that I will tell you
Some things I know will chill you to the bone

Over there sits the chair where she'd bring the paper to me
And sit down on my knee and whisper oh I love you
But now she's gone forever and this old house will never
Be the same without the love that we once knew

(Move Capo to 3rd Fret)

[Verse 2]

Straight ahead that's the bed where we lay and love together
And lord knows we had a good thing going here

See her picture on the table don't it look like she'd be able
Just to touch me and say good morning dear

There's her rings all her things and her cloths are in the closet
Just like she left them when she tore my world apart
As you leave you'll see the nursery oh she left me without mercy
Taking nothing but our baby and my heart

Step right up come on in