

Aretha Franklin, The House That Jack Built

This is the house that Jack built, y'all
Remember this house!

This was the land that he worked by hand
It was the dream of an upright man
There was the room that was filled with love
It was a love that I was proud of
This is the life, the life that he planned
On the love, the same old loved
Of the house that Jack built.
Remember this house!

There was the fence that held our love,
There was the gate that he walked out of
This is the heart it has turned to stone
This was the house, it ain't no home
This is the love that I destroyed
On the day that I toyed with love,
This is the house that Jack built,
I'm gonn' remember this house!

Oh-ohh wha-a-at's the use of crying?
You know I brought it on myself
There's no denying
But it see-e-ee-ems awful funny
That I didn't understand
Until I lost my upright man

Up on the hill
Everything stands still
In the house that Jack built
I'm gonna remember this house

Listen!
I got the house
I got the car
I got the rug
And I got the rack
But I ain't got Jack
And I want my Jack back!

I turned my back on Jack
He said he wasn't coming back
I turned my back on Jack
He said he wasn't coming back
Ohhh, Jack
You oughta come on back
Ohh Jack
You oughta come on back
To the that you built
It's the same one that you built

I didn't understand
Until I lost a upright man
Come on back Jack