

A Man's Home Is His Castle - 1/2

Interprété par Faith Hill.

Linda works the diner, pourin' coffee, singin' hash

She said, "I wouldn't have come in today

But I really need the cash
I know I can't fool anyone 'cause dark glasses tell no lies
But make-up won't cover up a blackened eye"
Oh oh oh no
You see Jimmy works construction now
But yesterday it rained
So he went down to the liquor store
And by noon he felt no pain
I came in an hour late, then I let his supper burn
Well he hit the roof, hit the wall and when it was my turn
Chorus
He said, "A man's home is his castle
It always has been and so it remains"
But he holds the keys in a fist of rage
His home is his castle
And mine is a cage
Someone must have heard the noise and they dialed 911



A Man's Home Is His Castle - 2/2

And the cop who showed up at the door asked, "Is there a problem, son?" Jimmy smiled and said, "No, sir, just a little fight that's all Hey you know how it gets sometimes when you're layin' down the law" Oh oh oh no So I pulled out my suitcase, I started packin' up my clothes and Jimmy said, "Now Linda, where do you expect to go with those?" I told him, "I have tride, but not an aounce of love survives" Well I grabbed my wrist and shouted, "You're not leavin' here alive" She said, "I'm savin' up my money and when I get the nerve I'll run But Jim don't give up easily so I intend to buy a gun He will never see the way he treats me is a crime Somebody oughta lock him up but Im the one who's done the time" Repeat Chorus