

## **Broken Down House**

**I lived in a broken down house**

**It was a friendly old place**

**I spent some heavy times there**

**Sometimes high on people,**

**Sometimes places,**

**But sometimes confronted by cold ugly faces.**

**In the daytime - felt so free**

**But I spent some time in jail**

**At night in my dreams**

**Stuck in a rut, but how to get out of it ?**

**Bad habits become an addiction**

**And pretty soon you don't know if your living in fact or fiction.**

**So many people stayed for a day,**

**Always smiling with their friendship.**

**But everyone takes something away,**

**And pretty soon theres nothing left for you**

**Except the echoes in that broken down house**

**Of so many young and pretty faces !**