

[et\_pb\_section admin\_label="Section" fullwidth="off" specialty="off"][et\_pb\_row admin\_label="Row"][et\_pb\_column type="4\_4"][et\_pb\_audio admin\_label="Audio" audio="http://www.johnfitz.com/wp-content/uploads/2014/08/09-Essex-Bay.mp3" title="Essex Bay" artist\_name="John Fitzsimmons" album\_name="Fires in the Belly" background\_layout="light" background\_color="#ffffff" use\_border\_color="off" border\_color="#ffffff" border\_style="solid"]  
[/et\_pb\_audio][et\_pb\_text admin\_label="Text" background\_layout="light" text\_orientation="left" use\_border\_color="off" border\_color="#ffffff" border\_style="solid"]

This house makes funny noises  
When the wind begins to blow.  
I should have held on and never let you go.  
The wind blew loose the drainpipe.  
You can hear the melting snow.  
I'll fix it in the morning when I go.  
I'll fix it in the morning when I go.

I should call you and tell you  
How the frost heaves were this year.  
You'd laugh and say, "Keeps the riff-raff out of here."  
You'd laugh and say, "In a funny way,  
The whole place is kinda queer."  
You know, the State's finally begun to thin the deer.  
Yeah, the State's finally begun to thin the deer.

*And I know the way the tides,  
They come and go and flow,  
And I know the Essex River  
And the clam flats down below.  
But there's something I don't know  
About living all alone  
Without you ...*

I sold the lot that looks out,  
That looks out past the bay.  
Just a pile of sand that's worth too much to save.  
We said we'd beat the greenheads  
And build a dreamhouse there someday;  
But I got three times the price I had to pay.  
Yeah, I got three times the price I had to pay.

*And I know the way the tides,  
They come and go and flow,  
And I know the Essex River  
And the clam flats down below.  
But there's something I don't know  
About living all alone  
Without you*

This house makes funny noises  
When the wind begins to blow.  
I should have held on and never let you go.  
The wind blew loose the drainpipe.

You can hear the melting snow.  
I'll fix it in the morning when I go.  
I'll fix it in the morning;  
I love you every morning;  
I still miss you every morning when I go

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