

[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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