

Nice House

Joywave

There's a strange grown man in a creepy coat
In the bathroom mirror, he knocked me down to the floor
I don't know him, I don't know him
There's an aging man with a narrow face
He's been following me around for days
I don't know him, never met him My pulse kept beating (I was on standby)
The days repeating (I was on standby)
My pulse kept beating (I was on standby)
The days repeating I thought I'd have a nice house, to blow my brains out
Or a fast car, to run from danger
My own place, where I could get away There's a strange grown man with a few grey hairs
In my own twin bed, I don't think he belongs there
No I don't
My pulse kept beating (I was on standby)
The days repeating (I was on standby)
My pulse kept beating (I was on standby)
The days repeating I thought I'd have a nice house, to blow my brains out
Or a fast car, to run from danger
My own place, where I could get away
I thought I'd have a good wife, to kiss me goodnight
Or a fast car, to run from danger
My own place, where I could get away Hey now, hey now, hey now
We run away now, away now, away now
We can escape now, escape now, escape now
We can escape now, escape now, escape now
Hey now, hey now, hey now
We run away now, away now, away now
We can escape now, escape now, escape now
We can escape now, escape now, escape now
I thought I'd have a nice house, to blow my brains out
Or a fast car, to run from danger
My own place, where I could get away
I thought I'd have a good wife, to kiss me goodnight
Or a fast car, to run from danger
My own place (to run from danger, my own place)
To run from danger, my own place

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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