

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>