## **Upstairs In My House**

## **Men at Work**

No one knows what I can see

And what I see, it pleases me on my roof

South Pacific hot sea pool

Coney Island amusement school for misspent youthIt's all in my own front yard

Seagulls grazing in the park and foreshore

South East wind pins back my ears

Luna Park lights up the years of painless daysI like it upstairs in my houseDealers sellin' junk and trash

People spend their hard earned cash on Sundays

It's quiet when they fade away

Westgate Bridge breaks up the day into red skyI like it upstairs in my house

I like it upstairs, up in my houseNo one knows what I can see

And what I see, it pleases me on my roofI like it upstairs in my house

I like it upstairs in my house

Upstairs in my house

I like it upstairs, upstairs in my house

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>