Safe As Houses (2002 Remastered Version)

Stiff Little Fingers

She makes a home and she stays mum
About the things she might have done
She keeps her eyes firm on the ground to set her own life
Makes up her face and not her mind, to be a wifeThere was a time away back then
She might have thought to think again
But then through dolls and schoolyard games, like ma before her
She learned girls play the family way, don't look for moreShe's just playing, playing safe
Playing houses, safe as housesHere on this street when they were kids
He built his dreams with colored bricks
But comes the time for him to prove that he's a man now
He gets a wife and makes his move to three doors downHe's playing, playing safe
Playing houses, safe as housesFor there was no one there to say
It didn't have to be that way
You never get the best of you
When you do what they expect you toYou've heard it all, how you're no use
You're born to fail, so follow suit
But if you feel and got a dream, don't dare ignore it
'Cause that is what you've got to be, you must go for itDon't play it, play it safe
A plague on houses, safe as houses

Songwriters
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