

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

<https://damnllyrics.com/>