My House

Joe Jackson

Moving my car forward a foot at a time
Another red light, another warning sign
Is that rain on the windshield?
Wonder if it's raining on the Jersey side
Tapping my fingers to the radio
But I don't hear a thing
Watching the hookers move in and out of the light
One of these days, one of these days...
One of these days
I'm gonna smash somebody's car
And smash the copper's face
As they take me away
But I gotta go home now
(Don't want to go to my house)
I gotta go home now
(Don't want to go to my house)
Only forty minutes to the Jersey side
Me and Suzy used to read the news and stay up all night
We used to see a lot of people then we just got tired
And gave birth to a perfect little alibi
I take a sip of diet soda and loosen my tie
Another red light, another warning sign
Hey, that Puerto Rican hooker must be six feet tall
One of these days, one of these days...
One of these days
I'm gonna turn the car around
And keep on going
Till I lose track of time...
But I gotta go home now
(Don't want to go to my house)
I gotta go home now
(Don't want to go to my house)
Thirty-five minutes to the Jersey side
(Don't want to go to my house)
Another red light, another warning sign
(Don't want to go to my house)
One of these days, one of these days

Songwriters

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