

# House of Cards

## Flesh for Lulu

You drag this ball and chain  
Across the desert plain  
You build a house of cards  
Around a loveless heart Wild country in your head  
Gone dead, river bed  
In the dust you cry, cry, cry  
There's no water in the skies Bone dry, built on sand  
A house of cards that will never stand  
The doors crash open and the flood comes in  
And the flood takes everything So speak the language slow  
Beg some foreign money  
You're growing up on dog food  
In the land of milk and honey Shoot for the moon  
Live a life out of a window  
In your room, all alone  
You watch the sky, watch the storm Coming down  
On your house of cards  
Drink another drink  
And I spill my stories But when I wake up  
I forget my stories  
Magnificent in failure  
Resplendent in decay Tall tales of the land and the sea  
And the tides  
That tore away my house of cards It's so hot, so hot in here  
I can't sleep with you so near  
And the time goes by so slow  
And the night peels away like gasoline Shoot for the moon  
Live a life out of a window  
In your room, all alone You watch the sky  
Watch the storm  
Coming down, coming down  
On your house of cards

Songwriters

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