

Nails In My Feet

Crowded House

My life is a house you crawl through the window
Slip across the floor and into the reception room
You enter the place of endless persuasion
Like a knock on the door when there's ten or more things to do Who is that calling?
You my companion
Run to the water on a burning beach
And it brings me relief Pass through the walls to find my intentions
Circle 'round in a strange, hypnotic state
I look into space there is no connection
A million points of light and a conversation I can't face Cast me off one day
To lose my inhibition
Sit like a lap dog on a matron's knee
Wear the nails on your feet I woke up the house stumbled in sideways
The lights went on and everybody screamed, "Surprise"
The savage review it left me gasping
But it warms my heart to see that you can do it too Total surrender
Your touch is so tender
Your skin is like water on a burning beach
And it brings me relief, and it brings me relief
And it brings me relief Like a night in your mind
It brings me relief, it brings me relief
In the back door under the stars
And the scenery is my floor
In the back room under the stars
And the scenery is my floor

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