

Rows of Houses

Dan Mangan

I became a father
Tin can shooter
Makes us ready
He lies in waiting
And I hope we find it
Before they find itOoooooh, ooooooh, ooooooh,
OooooohSo I tell stories
Make my friends tick
They like me for it
So bring on the papers
Cause we're ready for it
What makes us readyOoooooh, ooooooh, ooooooh,
OooooohThe sight of Brower
The taste of something
The thought of houses
Rows of housesThe sight of Brower
The taste of something
The thought of houses
Rows of houses
Rows of houses

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