

In This House That I Call Home

X

A hundred lives are shoved inside guests arrive to dump their mess obedient host and visiting wife come outa the bedroom straightening clothes in this house that I call home nobody knows the party rules gotta get in but there's no room in this house that I call home beautiful walls are closing in looking at you you're having a nightmare stumble over tombstone shoes but it's too soon I finally look in your sweet eyes and somebody comes with a bottle of beer after he leaves I turn for a kiss and see the lady next door she's naked in the street

Songwriters

EXENE CERVENKA, JOHN DOE Published by

Lyrics Â© THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY, RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC Song Discussions
is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>