

Man Around the House

Grace Jones

Not a violent person
Even heavens do get scared
Lightning strikes around my heart
Somethings coming near Never loved a soldier man
In a mail-man uniform
Catch a burglar in my arms
Has tipped off my alarm Man around the house
Man around the house Listen to the music
To distract me from my fears
Then I feel a sudden rush
And the lights disappear Never loved a fisher man
In a police uniform
Catch a burglar in my arms
Has tipped off my alarm Man around the house
Man around the house Like a recurring dream
Thats goin' round my head
Guess I need security
When I'm sleepin' in my bed Never loved a fisher man
In a mail-man uniform
Catch a burglar in my arms
Has tipped off my alarm Man around the house
Be a perfect solution
Man around the house
He ain't my husband Call the police
You're bigger than I am, shit
The telephone
Call the goddamn police What'd ya' mean you're scared?
I'm scared too
I'm not goin' down there
Uh, uh, I'm stayin' right here I'm gonna lock my door
Don't turn on the lights
God, don't turn on the lights
He might see us You can't go out there with no clothes on
Are you crazy
Put some clothes on
Don't be a fool, coward I'm not scared
He's not gonna catch me in here
Without any clothes on
I'm gonna put on my clothes Do you have a flash light?

Where's the flash light?
Turn the lights on, I need a flash light
He's tryin' the back door, sshh

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