Whose House Is It Anyway

Gerry Rafferty

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Italian voiceover (here's the translation)

Let's go, let's go, let's go down the catwalkHello Donatella, that's a beautiful dress Che serata fantastica, everyone's impressed

You may not remember me, we've never met before

I was walking down the street when I saw this open door.Lost in this feline world

I'm sinking like a stone

There must be somewhere here

Where we could be alone. Whose house is it anyway

Can you tell me the address

Whose house is it anyway

Tell me who should I impress. Did you see Bob Dylan, he was singing for the pope Seemed to me like their necks were stretched, both hanging from a rope

Now we've lost Sinatra, another mafia's son

What is this world coming too, we're losing everyone.Lost in this feline world

I'm sinking like a stone

There must be somewhere here

Where we could be alone. Whose house is it anyway (whose house)

Can you tell me the address

Whose house is it anyway (whose house)

Tell me who should I impress. I never got an invitation

My name ain't on the list (whose house)

Whose house is it anyway

I can leave if you insist. Doesn't matter where I go

I feel so far from home

I got no business

Being here alone (here alone) There goes Quentin Tarantino, he's a young man in need Still turning out all that stuff about Hollywood and greed

I just saw Madonna, she's the girl for me

Tell me, who's given their blessing to this sad reality. Lost in this feline world

I'm sinking like a stone

There must be somewhere here

Where we could be alone. Whose house is it anyway (whose house)

Can you tell me the address
Whose house is it anyway (whose house)
Tell me who should I impress.I never got an invitation
My name ain't on the list (whose house)
Whose house is it anyway
I can leave if you insist.Italian voiceover[Fade]
Whose house is it anyway (whose house)
My name ain't on the list (whose house)
Whose house

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