

# God Is in the House (Paris 2)

## Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

We've laid the cables and the wires  
We've split the wood and stoked  
The fires  
We've lit our town so there is no  
Place for crime to hide  
Our little church is painted white  
And in the safety of the night  
We all go quiet as a mouse  
For the word is out  
God is in the house  
God is in the house  
God is in the house  
No cause for worry now  
God is in the house Moral sneaks in the White House  
Computer geeks in the school house  
Drug freaks in the crack house  
We don't have that stuff here  
We have a tiny little Force  
But we need them of course  
For the kittens in the trees  
And at night we are on our knees  
As quiet as a mouse  
For God is in the house  
God is in the house  
God is in the house  
And no one's left in doubt  
God is in the house Homos roaming the streets in packs  
Queer bashers with tyre-jacks  
Lesbian counter-attacks  
That stuff is for the big cities  
Our town is very pretty  
We have a pretty little square  
We have a woman for a mayor  
Our policy is firm but fair  
Now that God is in the house  
God is in the house  
God is in the house  
Any day now He'll come out  
God is in the house Well-meaning little therapists

Goose-stepping twelve-stepping Tetotalitarianists

The tipsy, the reeling and the drop down pissed

We got no time for that stuff here

Zero crime and no fear

We've bred all our kittens white

So you can see them in the night

And at night we're on our knees

As quiet as a mouse

Since the word got out

From the North down to the South

For no-one's left in doubt

There's no fear about

If we all hold hands and very quietly shout

Hallelujah

God is in the house

God is in the house

Oh I wish He would come out

God is in the house

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