Clean the House

Fat Freddy's Drop

Man I opened my heart, now I?m sorry yea yea
Oh the vision I had could not compare
So maybe I?ll stay for a while, I don?t know
The dream, she keeps callin so I got to go

Could tap on my window, knock on my door
They lights are on but nobody?s, home
Picking up the pieces, red triple star
Can?t sing for too much, this broken heart
Cleanin the house, man

Well that?s all I?m tryin to do
Get up from the by turn
Let?s take up some time to put through
I?m not gonna leave you
I?m not gonna leave you

Man I opened my heart, now I?m sorry yea yea
Oh the vision I had could not compare
So maybe I?ll stay for a while, I don?t know
The dream, she keeps callin so I got to go

Even though it gets cold, reality hits
I think I?m gonna stay on these shores for a bit
To catch the last place, walk in the sun
So I don?t feel like it?s over
Before, before

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/