

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 houseMoral 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 houseHomos 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 houseWell-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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