

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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