

# Fullhouse

## Kate Bush

Driving back in her car  
Watching the wipers  
Squashing the leaves away  
Suddenly there in the road  
Is your old self  
Trying to get out of the rain  
I am my enemy  
Mowing me over  
And towing the light away  
Somehow it just seems to fit  
With that old me  
Trying to get back again  
Imagination sets in  
Then all the voices begin  
Telling you things that aren't happening  
(But they nig and they nag, 'til they're under your skin)  
(You've really got to)  
Remember yourself  
You've got a Full House in your head tonight  
(You've got to, you've got to)  
Remember yourself  
Stand back and see emotion in getting you uptight

My silly pride  
Digging the knife in  
She loves to come for her ride  
Surely by now, I should know  
I can control  
My highs and my lows  
By questioning all that I do  
Examining every move  
Trying to get back to the rudiments  
(If they nig and they nag, I'll just put in the boot)  
(You've really got to)  
Remember yourself  
You've got a Full House in your head tonight  
(You've got to, you've got to)  
Remember yourself  
Stand back and see emotion in getting you uptight

Remember yourself  
You've got a Full House in your head tonight  
(You've got to, you've got to)  
Remember yourself  
Stand back and see emotion in getting you uptight

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