

Did you lose something?
Oh I lost something
To explain why I'm down
Here on the ground, looking
On in the silence
Reliving the permanence, every morning
Is where I'll be found

How's everything at the front of the house?
How's everything at the front of the house?
I'm nailed down but you're moving about
So how's everything at the front of the house?

Your tall windows are always open
The radiator radiates and the breeze
The breeze, it blows in
Off the river, through jars of sand
We get reports, we struggle forth
Maybe the windows never close
Maybe if we wear your clothes
Maybe we can keep going

How's everything at the front of the house?
How's everything at the front of the house?
Tied to the timbers and the ropes are stout
But how's everything at the front of the house?

How's everything at the front of the house?
How's everything at the front of the house?
I'm spun in circles and I can't get out
But how's everything at the front of the house?

How's everything at the front of the house?
I don't know, I can't see out

How's everything at the front of the house?
I don't know, I can't see out

How's everything at the front of the house?
How's everything at the front of the house?
The drums exploded and our amps are down
But Matthew's got it wired and we're coming around

How's everything at the front of the house?
How's everything at the front of the house?
Tell me, are you coming around?
When are you coming around?

Are you coming around?