In My House

In my house The grass is green all the time And bird sits in a cage Watching the Muppet show RCA dogs stand guard At my front gate One broken speaker One broken eye In my house In my house

Sometimes late at night I turn off all the lights You can hear them say Please don't let it end Watchful eyes of my ancestors Hang from the walls In my house In my house

I spend my days Living on passion fruit My refrigerator is filled With cupcakes and brownies In my house Six one half A dozen the other In my house In my house

From what I've heard Leads me to believe That the sandman Is an odd sort of fellow On the kitchen couch Watching wallpaper peal While I'm getting strange And getting mellow In my house In my house

The Chant