Courtney Barnett

You said we should look out further I guess it wouldn't hurt us We don't have to be around all these coffee shops Now we got that percolator Never made a latte greater I'm savin' twenty three dollars a week We drive to a house in Preston We see police arresting A man with his hand in a bag How's that for first impressions This place seems depressing It's a California bungalow in a caul-de-sac It's got a lovely garden A garage for two cars to park in Or a lot of storage if you've just got one And it's going pretty cheap you say Well it's a deceased's estate Aren't the pressed Metal ceilings great And I see the hand rail in the shower A colleciton of those canisters for coffee tea and flower And a photo of a young man in a van in Vietnam And I can't think of floor boards anymore Whether the front room faces south or north And I wonder what she bought it for If you've got a spare half a million You could knock it down and start rebuilding