

# Everybody's Coming to My House

David Byrne

I wish I was a camera  
I wish I was a post card  
I welcome you to my house  
You didn't have to go far

A house and a garden  
There are, there's plants and trees  
Think a, a closer inspection  
If you get, get down on your knees

Now everybody's coming to my house  
And I'm never gonna be alone  
And everybody's coming to my house  
And I'm never gonna go back home

I'm pointing and describing  
And I can be your guide  
The scheme is just a road map  
The view is very nice

Imagine looking at a picture  
Imagine driving in a car  
Imagine rolling down the window  
Imagine opening the door

Everybody's coming in my house

Everybody's coming in my house  
I'm never gonna be alone  
And I'm never gonna go back home

We're only tourists in this life  
Only tourists but the view is nice  
And we're never gonna go back home  
No we're never gonna go back home

All right...

We're only tourists in this life  
Only tourists but the view is nice  
Now everybody's coming to my house  
And they're never gonna be alone  
And everybody's coming to my house  
And they're never gonna go back home

Everybody's coming to my house  
Everybody's coming to my house  
They're never gonna be alone  
And they're never gonna go back home