

Darkhouse

Eddi Reader

The moon flies past the darkhouse
Shines a light in
She is in a corner, cornered
And the dust fills everything
She thought she needed saving
By the prince of hopelessness
She dreams of Barbie dolls and lemonade
And she's nowhere near it

The moon flies past the darkhouse
Shines a light in
He left on the ten-fifteen
While the kids were sleeping
Oh his talk so sweet
And she's a sugar junkie
St Francis and the jewel thief
Living in the dark in the darkhouse
St Francis and the jewel thief
Living in the dark in the darkhouse

Is that the price
Crawling to paradise
All the way, all the way
On your knees, on your knees
Yeah, yeah, yeah, on your knees

A car flies past the darkhouse
Throws a light in
From here she sees the corner
Where he left her crying
She thought she needed saving
By the prince of hopelessness
He dreams of Barbie dolls and lemonade
She was nowhere near it

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Crawling to paradise
Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah, on your knees
Yeah, yeah, yeah, on your knees