

There's Something Strange

Eels

The kids are screaming and the wife is crying
Sunday morning ain't no time to fight
Things are breaking he is rantin he is ravin
It's very clear that the kids are not alright

When Ray told me that he didn't like my curtains
Just a sad intitled nut case
He turns some classic rock on the radio
And points the speakers right in my face

There's something strange going on over there
Somebody should call the cops I swear
I don't know what's going on for sure
Inside the nightmare next door

The walls are shaking with his manic foot steps
Look out the vulcano, she's gonna blow
The kids are crying out "no daddy, please"
He throws the christmas tree right out the window

There's something strange going on over there
Somebody should call the cops I swear
I don't know what's going on for sure
Inside the nightmare next door

He starts the day with a hit on the porch and
He wakes us up with a hacking fit
He ends the night on the basketball court
I'm trying to sleep you stupid shit!

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Somebody should call the cops I swear
I don't know what's going on for sure
Inside the nightmare next door
Somebody should call the cops I swear.