

## Your House

Inhaler

Right around six or something  
There I was  
Barefoot on the street  
Where I thought I'd

Float through your door  
And I, I've been there before  
But I haven't, so

Oh, love  
I'm going nowhere you won't find me  
Maybe I sold love  
For what it's worth on the street  
Saying, "oh-oh, love  
There ain't sharp enough knife  
To cut me out of your life  
I'm going to your house tonight"

And there's gold in the sky  
In the city we tried  
Shining East of your face  
Thought you'd

Aim at her gates  
Thought there's nothing to say  
But I ain't

Oh, love  
I'm going nowhere you won't find me  
Maybe I sold love  
For what it's worth on the street  
Saying, "oh-oh, love  
There ain't sharp enough knife  
To cut me out of your life  
I'm going to your house tonight"

I'm leaving everything to you  
So, save me the trouble  
As you're sliding into view  
Save me the trouble

Oh, love  
I'm going nowhere you won't find me  
Maybe I sold love  
For what it's worth on the street  
Saying, "oh-oh, love  
There ain't sharp enough knife  
To cut me out of your life  
I'm going to your house tonight"