

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"