

House of Jacob

Nits

There's a story she told me
About a ghost in this room
He's walking at night
With a stick and a broom

And he sits down beside me
He looks in my eye
His face is so pale
Like the moon in the sky

In the house of Jacob

There's a tape in a shoe box
With the voice of a boy
He's singing "She loves you
Yeah, yeah, yeah"

There's a shop round the corner
Where a man's cutting hair
He's talking to mirrors
He will always be there

In the house I grew up
In the house of Jacob

I don't know how
I don't know when
He's coming back
My long lost friend

In the house I grew up
In the house of Jacob

In a big brown building
There's a blue swimming pool
It's hot like a desert
But the water is cool

The tower of Rembrandt
Throws a shadow so black
On the houses of my street
When I'm coming back

To the house of Jacob

I don't know how
I don't know when
He's coming back
My long lost friend

In the house I grew up
In the house of Jacob

There's a story she told me
About a ghost in this room
He moves like a cloud
And he goes through my head

Ghost through my head
Ghost through my head