From the stomas came the novation
It rattled the foundations of the house that I live in
Now I can't live there anymore
A child sleeps then he awakens
He shrieks until he is taken

Take him to a house he can live in

To a house he can live in

And in the morning when you know it's gonna be alright In the morning when you know he won't remember a thing Well in the morning when you know it's gonna be alright Hush-a-bye, it's gonna be alright

Yeah, I- I get drunk and sentimental I need a touch that is gentle Just to take me

Take me to a house I can live in Take me to a house I can live in Take me to a house I can live in

Take me to a house I can live in

And I heard your crooked words about something So I'm sayin nothing I know that it's nothin'

I can hear it in the house that you live in Take me to a house I can live in Take me to a house I can live in Take me to somewhere I can live

Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Yeah, take me to a house I can live in
Ah, take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to a house I can live in
Take me to somewhere I can live