BiL

Shame

Double-locked, titanium steel
Curtains closed, the windows are sealed

There's never anyone in this house

If it brings you a smile
Then it's worth a tear
I feel both of those things
When you are near

Buzzers broken, I guess I'll just wait
No umbrella and it's starting to rain

There's never anyone in this house

I've been waiting outside for all of my life
And now I've got to the door there's no one inside
When are you coming back?
When are you coming home?
I've been kicking the curb, I've been chipping the stone

Body heat of a thousand degrees
Letter box open so I can feel the AC

There's never anyone in this house

And if the body is willing
Then so is the mind
If you can't trust in either
Prepare to decline

Ring ring, pick up your telephone
Knock knock, there's nobody home

There's never anyone in this house

I've been waiting outside for all of my life
And now I've got to the door there's no one inside
When are you coming back?
When are you coming home?
I've been kicking the curb, I've been chipping the stone
I've been waiting outside for all of my life
And now I've got to the door there's no one inside

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!