

Born In Luton

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

What's going on down there?