

Did you lose something?  
Oh I lost something  
To explain why I'm down  
Here on the ground, looking  
On in the silence  
Reliving the permanence, every morning  
Is where I'll be found

How's everything at the front of the house?  
How's everything at the front of the house?  
I'm nailed down but you're moving about  
So how's everything at the front of the house?

Your tall windows are always open  
The radiator radiates and the breeze  
The breeze, it blows in  
Off the river, through jars of sand  
We get reports, we struggle forth  
Maybe the windows never close  
Maybe if we wear your clothes  
Maybe we can keep going

How's everything at the front of the house?  
How's everything at the front of the house?  
Tied to the timbers and the ropes are stout  
But how's everything at the front of the house?

How's everything at the front of the house?  
How's everything at the front of the house?  
I'm spun in circles and I can't get out  
But how's everything at the front of the house?

How's everything at the front of the house?  
I don't know, I can't see out

How's everything at the front of the house?  
I don't know, I can't see out

How's everything at the front of the house?  
How's everything at the front of the house?  
The drums exploded and our amps are down  
But Matthew's got it wired and we're coming around

How's everything at the front of the house?  
How's everything at the front of the house?  
Tell me, are you coming around?  
When are you coming around?

Are you coming around?