

Playing House

Teitur

It still feels like playing house when we're running around
Shopping for all of those crazy things we need now
The rugs and the mugs and the traps for the bedbugs
And the clocks and the earplugs and the wash cloths and whatnot

We're two kids with two lips
As a sad excuse for a garden and our window sill
Two kids with a stupid dog
And it looks like a Muppet
But we love him still

Do you still want to play

It still feels like playing house when we cower and frown
Or forms to fill out for the crazy things we need now
Remember the thrill when we paid our first bill
When the teller spelt nil 'cause we paid for those feelings
It still feels like playing house when I call you and my spouse
And we both laugh out loud 'cause it just sounds so silly

We're two kids with two lips
As a sad excuse for a garden and our window sill
Two kids with one kid
And the kindergarten boy he's loud
But we love him still

Do you still want to play
House with me