

## Philly Phile

## The House of Love

Hail the clown  
And crash the car  
Load the gun  
Then carry on  
You saw it here  
Then disappeared  
Right up the crack  
And in again  
With cellophane  
Go cover up your eyes  
With cellophane  
Go cover up your eyes

Hurry now!  
I love your mouth  
I love surgery  
Not just chemistry  
Don't say you care  
When I touch you there  
It's your dresser now  
That's calling out  
The glory in your eyes  
Is suicide  
The glory in your eyes  
Is suicide

Your feeling for the cult  
Is in my eyes, is in my eyes

Call out the cops  
Mop up the blood  
Up with the sheep  
And down with the lambs  
For you  
Sail on the sea  
But give me the wheel  
Your culture's too young  
You're just not  
The same as me

You give  
And what you get  
Is one long silence  
And I love it  
When you please me;  
But that's so easy  
When your feeling for the cult  
Is in my eyes, is in my eyes

Barry Moore and Donna Day  
Are body bound, a heavy scene  
Lebanese and China doll;  
A philly phile, inside of me  
You'll peel and sever love  
For evermore  
You'll peel and sever love  
For evermore

But your feelings  
For the cult  
Yeah your feelings  
For the cult  
Yeah your feelings  
For the cult  
Are in my mind  
And in my eyes