

Ed Harcourt**"He's building a swamp"**

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He don't live in the city
He don't live in a town
He lives close to the woodland
Building a swamp in the dirty ground

So watch me crawl
Break down the door
I'll nail you to the wooden floor

Love won't crane it's ugly neck
Yeah love just wastes his time
Screaming as the woodpecker pecks
Building a swamp and out of his mind

So watch me crawl
Break down the door
I'll nail you to the wooden floor

I hear the violence that dwells in me
My heart is heavy but it never bleeds
Jumped down the hole and he's never coming back
Sick yellow twisted black ashes of the shack
I hear the violence that dwells in me
My heart is heavy but it never bleeds
Jumped down the hole and he's never coming back
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He don't live in the city
He don't live in a town
He lives close to the woodland
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So watch me crawl
Break down the door
I'll nail you to the wooden floor

I hear the violence that dwells in me
My heart is heavy but it never bleeds
Jumped down the hole and he's never coming back
Sick yellow twisted black ashes of the shack
I hate the violence that dwells in me

My heart is heavy but it never bleeds
Jumped down the hole and he's never coming back
Sick yellow twisted black ashes of the shack

Living in a burnt out cadillac
Sleeping in a sack
Never leaving a track
Well never be exact...

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