

Falkenbach

"My New House"

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My new house
You should see my house
My new house
You should see my new house
No rabbit hutch
about it
I bought it off the baptists
I get the bills
And I get miffed
At the damn polyester fills
The interior is a prison
unconscious
My new house
Keep away from my new house
Wash the drawers of pills
It's got window sills
With lead centred in the middle of them
My new house
sels no beatnik hang-out
That halifax copter
Sure dropped me a cropper
Sometimes I think I'll ring swine-tax
And go back to my flat
But my new house
I do love the mad things about it
According to the postman
It's like the bleeding bank of england
Creosote tar fence surrounds it
Those razor blades eject when I press
eject
My new house
Could easily crack a mortal, it
The spare room is fine
Though a little haunted
By mr. reagan
who had hung himself at number 13
Mr. reagan hung himself at number 13
It'll be great when it's decorated
My new house

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