

Grace Jones

"Man Around The House"

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Not a violent person
Even heavens do get scared
Lightning strikes around my heart
Somethings coming near

Never loved a soldier man
In a mail-man uniform
Catch a burglar in my arms
Has tipped off my alarm

Man around the house
Man around the house

Listen to the music
To distract me from my fears
Then I feel a sudden rush
And the lights disappear

Never loved a fisher man
In a police uniform
Catch a burglar in my arms
Has tipped off my alarm

Man around the house
Man around the house

Like a recurring dream
Thats goin' round my head
Guess I need security
When I'm sleepin' in my bed

Never loved a fisher man
In a mail-man uniform
Catch a burglar in my arms
Has tipped off my alarm

Man around the house
Be a perfect solution
Man around the house
He ain't my husband

Call the police

You're bigger than I am, shit
The telephone
Call the goddamn police

What'd ya' mean you're scared?
I'm scared too
I'm not goin' down there
Uh, uh, I'm stayin' right here

I'm gonna lock my door
Don't turn on the lights
God, don't turn on the lights
He might see us

You can't go out there with no clothes on
Are you crazy
Put some clothes on
Don't be a fool, coward

I'm not scared
He's not gonna catch me in here
Without any clothes on
I'm gonna put on my clothes

Do you have a flash light?
Where's the flash light?
Turn the lights on, I need a flash light
He's tryin' the back door, sshh

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