

## Hot Club De Paris "Hey! Housebrick"

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It was said that summer stopped when it hadn't even started  
Rain clouds above my head revealed more once they had parted  
Small things had kind of started correlating  
Like I'd fall up more curbs the less I tied my laces

It's familiar, familiar, the shop front signs and their  
Interiors, interiors, the tide brought a bottle so  
Mysterious, mysterious, the note enclosed asked  
Was I sitting on my hands?  
Mark makers make marks on the world

Hey! Housebrick are you sitting in a building  
Are you rested in a hand?  
Are you heading for a windscreen?  
Hey! Housebrick are you sitting in a building  
Are you rested in a hand?  
Are you heading for a windscreen now?

It seemed the autumn days were struggling in a vice  
Our lazy afternoons all pressed up against the night  
Some small things had kind of started making sense  
I'd get more letters through the door the less I paid the rent

And when the rent is due, the rent is due, the pounds  
and the pennies find  
More interesting things to do, the wind brought a  
treasure map  
Whose directions I followed through  
But when I dug the ground I found the bottom of a hole  
Mark makers make marks on the world

Hey! Housebrick are you sitting in a building  
Are you rested in a hand?  
Are you heading for a windscreen?  
Hey! Housebrick are you sitting in a building  
Are you rested in a hand?  
Are you heading for a windscreen now?

You were meant to keep us safe

And sit tall upon the landscape  
But you fly on the wings of fate

Hey! Housebrick are you sitting in a building  
Are you rested in a hand?  
Are you heading for a windscreen?  
Hey! Housebrick are you sitting in a building  
Are you rested in a hand?  
Are you heading for a windscreen now?

(Hey hey housebrick! )

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