

House Of Love

"Hemingway"

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Were in a stew - everybody knows
I didnt think that it showed
And as the world looks down upon my shoulders
Creaking with the weight of it all
Well I feel just like Hemingway and Ive got a gun
Im gonna shoot someone just for fun
So show me those bulls honey coz Ive just got to run

Its time to go to sleep
Its time my love to make ends meet
Coz I cant stand another minute
Creaking with the weight of it all
Its time to laugh inside
Its time my love to get a life
Coz I cant stand another minute
Creaking with the weight of it all

But I still feel like Hemingway and Im drinking this rum
And the evenings only just begun
Well take me to your river with the flowers and the
trees and the sun
Were on another planet and the weather is low
And theres nowhere to go
But as I look into your eyes tonight
Youre the only one that I know

Its time to go to sleep
Its time my love to make ends meet
Coz I cant stand another minute
Creaking with the weight of it all
Its time to laugh inside
Its time my love to get a life
Coz I cant stand another minute
Creaking with the weight of it all
Creaking with the weight of it all
Creaking with the weight of it all

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