

John Fogerty

"Broken Furniture"

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I live in a house with broken furniture
I live in an apartment with no walls
I speak in a language I don't understand
I threw away my books and now I read the walls
I know I can read the walls
I know I can read the walls
I learned how to read the walls
I know how to read the walls

I've got a friend I've never seen before
He lives with a women he's never met
They come to visit when I'm not at home
They talk about things that I can't forget
No, no, no I can't forget
No, no I can never forget
I know I can never forget
No, no I can't forget

I'm sure this suit was made for someone else
I'm talking with a voice that is not my own
I'm married to someone I don't recognise
We synchronise with the traffic flow
Oh, oh the traffic flow
Oh, oh the traffic flow
Oh, oh the traffic flow
Woh, woh the traffic flow

I live in a house with broken furniture
I thought I left here years ago
I live in a house with broken furniture
Looks like there's nowhere else to go
No, no nowhere else to go
Oh no, nowhere else to go
No, no nowhere else to go
Oh no, nowhere else to go

I can't tell you just where I'm living now
I never want you to find this place
A river's running through the ford again
Maybe one day we could swim away?
One day we can swim away

One day we can swim away
One day we can swim away
One day we can swim away

One day

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