

Kate Bush

"Coffee Homeground"

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Down is your cellar
You're gettin' into makin' poison
You slipped some on the side into my glass of wine
And I don't want any coffee [Incomprehensible]
homeground

Offer me a chocolate
No thank you, spoil my diet, know your game
Tell me just how come, these smell of bitter almonds?
It's a no no to your coffee [Incomprehensible]
homeground

Pictures of crippin'
Lipstick smeared
Torn wallpaper
Aren't these walls got ears here?

You won't get me with your belladonna in the coffee
And you won't get me with your arsenic in the pot of tea
And you won't get me in a hole to rot with your hemlock
On the rocks

Where does the plumbers
Who went a missin' here on Monday?
There was a tall man with his companion and I
And I bet you gave them coffee [Incomprehensible]
homeground

Maybe you're lonely
And only want a little company
Keep your recipes for the rats to eat
And may they rest in peace with coffee
[Incomprehensible] homeground

Pictures of crippin'
Lipstick smeared
Torn wallpaper
Aren't these walls got ears here?

You won't get me with your belladonna, in the coffee
And you won't get me with your arsenic, in the pot of
tea

And you won't put me in a six-foot plot, with your
hemlock
On the rocks

With your hemlock on the rocks
"Noch ein Glas, mein Liebchen?"
With your hemlock on the rocks
With your hemlock on the rocks
"Es schmeckt wunderbahr!"
With your hemlock on the rocks
[Foreign content]
With your hemlock on the rocks
[Foreign content]
With your hemlock on the rocks
[Foreign content]

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