

Kevin Coyne

"House Of The Hill"

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Well I'm going to the house upon the hill , the place
where they give you pills

The rooms are always chilled, they're never cosy

Where they give three suits a year and at Christmas
time a bottle of beer

And at Easter time the mayor comes round, he's
always smiling

Where the old ladies sit by the garden wall and they
never hear the bluebird call

Never notice the leaves that fall cause they're all crazy

Where the red bus stands by the great big gate

The red bus that's always late, you know why it's always
late

Cause it's always empty

Chorus:

Funny, funny, funny, funny, oh so funny that's it's
making me cry

Funny, funny, funny, funny, oh so funny Lord,
sometimes I wish I could die.

Now this pagan life is getting me down, my brow is
filled with a furl and a frown

My eyelids lower as low as can be but I'm not sleeping

I wander round that Brixton Square with the bottles
strewn everywhere

Under tables and under chairs and they're all broken

Where the big red face of the man on the beat

Says Hey, have you had something to eat?

Thrusts out his yellow teeth, they're all for biting

Where I don't have a cent and I don't know how I'll pay
the rent

I think I'll turn bent and make some money

Chorus

So if you know a way I can go from out of this show you
know

You could give me a golden glow but you're not trying

You'd never lift a regular hand, you call me a lazy man

Who on earth will ever understand I'm really trying

So I'm going to the house upon the hill, the place
where they give you pills

And where the doctors they don't kill cause they're so
friendly

Where the red bus stands by the great big gate

The red bus and it's always late, you know why it's
always late

Because it's always empty

Chorus

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