

Kings Of Convenience

"My Third House"

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How many souls will it take
How many necks will you break
I say, how many bones can I waste
In that little old shape
I say, hey, I'm sober from a bar
But you don't drive me
Showed you my car
But I don't drive

Let me get away
On a holiday
We could, tire the ones we know
Gonna tie right on
I say, hey, I'm sober from a bar
But you don't drive me
Show you my car
But I don't drive

Tell the idiot yeah
Running down my back
We could, see the devils in town
Like the slow fall down
I say, hey, I'm sober from a bar
But you don't drive me
I showed you my car
But I don't drive
I said, hey, I'm taken it back
Like you don't know
You drove me away
When you don't know

Let me get away
On a holiday
We could, tire the ones we know
Gonna tie right on
I say, hey, I'm sober from a bar
But you don't drive me
Show you my car
But I don't drive

