

## **Charlatans Uk**

### **"A House is Not a Home"**

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The simple cost of loving you is a better picture  
There is not a sound coming from my voice  
You want to listen to the kids [unverified]

They're halos, soon to be divorced  
And you're a poor young factory boy  
Blowing on your trumpet  
With a home on the back of your horse

Oh, this is a separation  
I can't believe this is the end  
I don't want to talk about it  
Go tell it to your friend?

I live and I breathe with feeling  
For anything I might have tried  
At a point where I can touch her

Everyday I wonder what's going on in her heart  
I couldn't eat, sleep, find my feet  
I think I used a little too much, force

Come see me, you can heal me  
Turn your head back to the moon  
You know you don't have to act so quiet  
This is a house not a home

I can't do this anymore, I know it's pointless  
(Like a witch)  
I could never be yours  
Play to your better nature  
We can talk about the old days

I can't help it if you think I am odd  
Although our separation it is  
Too easy, I believe it's your loss  
The simple cost of needing you  
Is a part into the cause  
On the street I can feel a sequel [unverified] a divorce

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