

Morten Abel

"House On Fire"

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Morten Abel - House On Fire

Everybody, everybody...

The wind blows right through my house, it's so old
Yeah in the winter months it can really get cold
It was built by the local bakerman...in the good old days

With thin walls that walks and talks to the night
Rattling and whistling and telling lies
When it's laughing it's shaking the ground
Like the whole thing is gonna come down

Got electricity and light
And water running
And it's all working with me and my girl
Some things needs fixing, nothing serious
We got nowhere to park
So we don't own a car
And we never go that far

And if I had a lighter, I would put the house on fire
You would see the flames for a hundred miles
It would light up the good neighbourhood
And you could see it from the moon
And you could see it from the moon

And we could stand and watch the fireman putting it
out
It's all working when the fireman comes
And puts it out so we still have a house

For criminals we got cops who get them cuffed
Sometimes it can get rough
For criminals we got cops who get them cuffed
Sometimes it can get rough

And it's all working with me and my girl
Some things needs fixing, nothing serious
Nothing serious
Nothing serious

For criminals we got cops who get them cuffed

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