

Adam Again "This Band Is Our House"

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Rhythms coursing through my veins
Melodies forming in my brain

This is where we live

Big dog chase us through the alley
Frankfurt, London, back to Cali

This is where we live

Where can we go?
(We ask ourselves)
Where we will not be desperate and cold?
Has God given us somewhere to call a home?

If you can do it, I can do it too, and we can do it
If you can do it, I can do it too, and we can do it

If someone will hold the nail, I'll hit the hammer on two
We'll tie the big dog up by the tail
Until we find a way to get through

We got a guitar on the left, guitar on the right
And the bass in the middle of the mix
I haven't heard a Fender Rhodes this funky since 1976
I think 118 beats per minute might do the trick
With Jonny Knox and hype-kick drum laying the groove
so thick

Got to keep it funky

We've got our hopes up in the attic
This is where we live
This band is our house

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