

## Rupee

### "House Arrest"

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I don't think I'll be free  
In fact I'm so uncertain  
Now my game is with the curtain  
If I sound a little hounded  
It's because I am surrounded  
No one else will talk to me  
If you buy yourself a uniform  
Get one for me  
We'd better learn telepathy  
And I never guessed  
Oooh I never guessed  
I'd find myself under house arrest  
I'd find myself under house arrest  
Robbed of the books I loved the best  
My records for forensic test  
If I get your letters  
Well they're torn and read  
My information comes spoon fed  
If I only heard a whisper from the cupboard or the bed  
I turn out the light  
But it comes back on  
The phone still rings  
But this line sounds wrong  
I'm told there's no escaping  
And each word I say they're taping  
You'll have to ask discreetly  
For an interview with me  
We'd better learn telepathy  
And I never guessed  
Oooh I never guessed  
I'd find myself under house arrest  
I'd find myself under house arrest  
And I never guessed  
I'd find myself under house arrest  
And I never guessed  
I'd find myself under house arrest  
Drums: Trevor Morais  
Dedicated to Mr. Donald Woods

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