Siouxsie And The Banshees "Blow the House Down"

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Weaving in his basket chair
'Twist you round a lock of hair
Made of straw, the wicker man
Made of straw, I'll blow your house down
Bishops falling from the windows
The lightening makes your hair stand on end

This dervish frenzy
Will make you run around
This dervish frenzy
Will turn your head around
Blow the house down

Stretching a rubber band miracles trip over Feel where we stand Shift the ground, caterpillar man Crumbling castles in the sand Blow the house down

Feebly we put our heads out of our foxy laire We feel the chill from the night soare Standing in the storm waiting for the flash to crash Counting seconds before we turn to ash

It's getting nearer Blow the house down This dervish frenzy Will turn your head around

Standing on the stairs that want to fall down It's getting nearer don't turn your head around Made of straw, a lighted match Burn the house down, turn your head around Pillars of salt watch as it all burns down Down to the ground, blow the house down

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