

House Crowded

"Nails In My Feet"

Visit "[Nails In My Feet](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My life is a house

You crawl through the window

Skip across the floor and into the reception room

You enter the place of endless persuasion

Like a knock on the door

When there's ten or more things to do

Who is that calling?

You my companion

Run to the water on a burning beach

And it brings me relief

Pass through the walls

To find my intentions

Circle 'round in a strange, hypnotic state

I look into space

There is no connection

A million points of light

And a conversation I can't face

Cast me off one day

To lose my inhibition

Sit like a lap dog on the edge of his knee

Wear the nails on your feet

I woke up the house

Stumbled in sideways

The lights went on and everybody screamed
"Surprise!"

The savage review

It left me gasping

But it warms my heart to see that you can do it too

Total surrender

Your touch is so tender

Your skin is like water on a burning beach

And it brings me relief, it brings me relief, it brings me
relief

Like a night in your mind

It brings me relief

In the back door

Under the stars

And the scenery is my flaw

In the back room

Under the stars

And the scenery is my flaw

Visit [House Crowded](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.