

House Crowded

"Walking On The Spot"

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The odd times we slip

We slither down the dark hall

Fingers point from old windows

An eerie shadow falls

I'm walking on the spot

To show that I'm alive

Moving every bone in my body

From side to side

[CHORUS:

Will we be in our minds when the dawn breaks

Can we look the milkman in the eye

The world is somehow different, you have all been
changed

Before my very eyes]

Walk around your home

Pour yourself a drink

Fire one more torpedo, baby

Watch the kitchen sink

You're lounging on the sofa, maybe

See the living room die

The dishes are unwashed and broken

All you do is cry

[CHORUS]

See the living room die

The dishes are unwashed and broken

All you do is cry

[CHORUS]

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