

# Royal Republic, My House

Don't care where you go  
Don't wanna know where you've been  
You don't need to knock  
You just come right in  
My House is on fire and I like it like that  
It's the place to be, look it up it's a fact

'Cause I'm back, got your back Yeah I'm ready to go  
And you don't have to tip on your toe

Around My House  
My House  
It's My House  
My House

Don't know who you are but I like your style  
Just get on with me, we can go for miles and miles and miles and miles  
And if you're feelin' good but you wanna feel great  
I'm euphoria-man on a silver plate

I'm back, got your back Yeah I'm ready to go  
And you don't have to tip on your toe

Around My House  
My House  
It's My House  
My House

It's My House  
My House  
It's My House  
My House

Hot damn, kick out the jam  
Step right in to the house of sin  
Drop right in to the party-zone  
With a microphone straight to the dome  
Can't fight the feelin'  
There's a big bada-boom in the ceilin'  
It's the place to be look it up it's a fact  
It's My House, and I like it like that

Around My House  
My House  
It's My House  
My House

It's My House  
My House  
It's My House  
My House