

# Gerry Rafferty, Whose House Is It Anyway?

Italian voiceover (here's the translation)  
Let's go, let's go, let's go down the catwalk

Hello Donatella, that's a beautiful dress  
Che serata fantastica, everyone's impressed  
You may not remember me, we've never met before  
I was walking down the street when I saw this open door.

Lost in this feline world  
I'm sinking like a stone  
There must be somewhere here  
Where we could be alone.

Whose house is it anyway  
Can you tell me the address  
Whose house is it anyway  
Tell me who should I impress.

Did you see Bob Dylan, he was singing for the pope  
Seemed to me like their necks were stretched, both hanging from a rope  
Now we've lost Sinatra, another mafia's son  
What is this world coming too, we're losing everyone.

Lost in this feline world  
I'm sinking like a stone  
There must be somewhere here  
Where we could be alone.

Whose house is it anyway (whose house)  
Can you tell me the address  
Whose house is it anyway (whose house)  
Tell me who should I impress.

I never got an invitation  
My name ain't on the list (whose house)  
Whose house is it anyway  
I can leave if you insist.

Doesn't matter where I go  
I feel so far from home  
I got no business  
Being here alone (here alone, here alone)

There goes Quentin Tarantino, he's a young man in need  
Still turning out all that stuff about Hollywood and greed  
I just saw Madonna, she's the girl for me  
Tell me, who's given their blessing to this sad reality.

Lost in this feline world  
I'm sinking like a stone  
There must be somewhere here  
Where we could be alone.

Whose house is it anyway (whose house)  
Can you tell me the address  
Whose house is it anyway (whose house)  
Tell me who should I impress.

I never got an invitation  
My name ain't on the list (whose house)  
Whose house is it anyway  
I can leave if you insist.

Italian voiceover

[Fade]  
Whose house is it anyway (whose house)  
My name ain't on the list (whose house)  
Whose house