

# Scott Walker, House Song

This house goes on sale every Wednesday mornin'&#039;  
It&#039;s taken off the market in the afternoon  
You can buy a part of it if you want too  
It&#039;s been good for, it&#039;ll be good for you

Take a brand look now, the fire is burnin'&#039;  
It&#039;s that your reflection on the wall  
I can show you this room and some others  
If you care to see this house at all

Careful up the stairs, a few are missin'&#039;  
I haven't had the time to make repairs  
The first one is th hardest one to master  
The last one I&#039;m not really sure is there

This room once rang with childish laughter  
I come back to hear it now and again  
I don't know why you&#039;re here or what you&#039;re after  
But in this room, a part of you remains

Second floor, a lady slipped and waiting  
Pass the lantern, tiptoe in its glance  
In this room a soft brown arms of shadows  
This room is the hardest one to pass