

Scott Walker, House Song

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

Take a brand look now, the fire is burnin''
It'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''
I haven't had the time to make repairs
The first one is th hardest one to master
The last one I'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're here or what you'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