

The Darkness, Planning Permission

I'm gonna build you, a house!

I'm a man with two good hands, two good hands that are part of me
And I'm on a mission, I've got a vision and planning permission
I've got twenty-thousand bricks to lay
Honey I don't have a place to stay
I've just got this camera stand and a machine to mix the cement

You think I've lost the plot
I have not!
I've sheltered you from the rain
You and I will defy the elements again!

I need a home in which to revel
I need a place to keep my spirit level
And I know the right guys
Cos I used to work in building supplies
Graft in a hundred of those
Concrete and steel by the wheelbarrow load
Finish at two whos gonna chop the barroos
I've got a trowel and I ain't afraid to use it!

You think I've lost the plot
I have not!
I've sheltered you from the rain
You and I will defy the elements again!

Whooo!