Babybird, It's Not Funny Anymore

There's a house in your head And the lights, they are on They shine through your eyes Through your mouth on your tongue There's a house in my head But the lights, they're not on They went out, one by one In your heart, in your lungs

It's not funny anymore

Place our heads side to side Knock a hole through the wall Push your tongue through my ears And nail me, nail me to the floor Leave me there inside the house Flush the keys, slam the door Then you scream through the keyhole It's not funny anymore

It's not funny anymore

There's a car on the road
And it drives like a dream
See your lies in my eyes
As my tears stream
Tear the brakes from the floor
Drop your toes on the gas
I'll stand here like a wall
That you made from sugarglass

It's not funny anymore