

Charlatans Uk, A House Is Not A Home

Charlatans Uk

Us & Us Only

A House Is Not A Home

The simple cost of loving you is a better picture

There is not a sound coming from my voice

You want to listen to the kids ?banging on

They're halos soon to be divorced

And you're a poor young factory boy blowing on your trumpet

With a home on the back of your horse

Oh!!! this is a separation

I can't believe this is the end

I don't want to talk about it

Go tell it to your friend?

I live and i breathe with feeling for anything i might have tried

At a point where i can touch her

Everyday i wonder what's going on in her heart

I couldn't eat

Sleep

Find my feet

I think i used a little too much

Force

Come see me you can heal me

Turn your head back to the moon

You know you don't have to act so quiet

This is a house not a home

I can't do this anymore i know it's pointless

(like a witch) i could never be yours,

Play to your better nature we can talk about the old days

I can't help it if you think i am odd

Although our separation it is

To easy i believe its your loss

The simple cost of needing you is a part into the cause

On the street i can feel a sequel ?this is

A divorce