

Grace Jones, Man Around The House

Not a violent person, even heavens do get scared,
Lightning strikes around my heart, somethings coming near,
Never loved a soldier-man in a mail-man uniform,
Catch a burglar in my arms, has tipped off my alarm.

Man around the house,
Man around the house.

Listen to the music, to distract me from my fears,
Then I feel a sudden rush, and the lights disappear,
Never loved a fisher-man in a police uniform,
Catch a burglar in my arms, has tipped off my alarm.

Man around the house,
Man around the house.

Like a recurring dream, thats goin' round my head,
Guess I need security, when I'm sleepin' in my bed,
Never loved a fisher-man in a mail-man uniform,
Catch a burglar in my arms, has tipped off my alarm.

Man around the house, be a perfect solution,
Man around the house, he ain't my husband.

Call the police,
You're bigger than I am, shit,
The telephone, call the God-damn police,
What'd ya' mean you're scared?
I'm scared too, I'm not goin' down there!
Uh-uh, I'm stayin' right here, I'm gonna lock my door,
Don't turn on the lights, God, don't turn on the lights!
He might see us, you can't go out there with no clothes on,
Are you crazy, put some clothes on, don't be a fool, coward!
I'm not scared, he's not gonna' catch me in here without any clothes on,
I'm gonna put on my clothes, do you have a flash light?
Where's the flash light? Turn the lights on, I need a flash light,
He's tryin' the back door, sshhh!