

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Blow The House Down

Weaving in his basket chair
Twist you round a lock of hair
Made of straw -- the wicker man
Made of straw -- I'll blow your house down

Bishops falling from the windows
The lightening makes your hair stand on end
This dervish frenzy -- will make you run around
This dervish frenzy -- will turn your head around
Blow the house down

Stretching a rubber band
Miracles trip our feet where we stand
Shift the ground -- caterpillar man
Crumbling castles in the sand
Blow the house down

Feebly we put our heads out of our foxy lairs
We feel the chill from the night scare
Standing in the storm -- waiting for the flash to crash
Counting seconds before we turn to ash
It's getting nearer...
Blow the house down

This dervish frenzy -- will turn your head around
Standing on the stairs that want to fall down
It's getting nearer don't turn your head around
Made of straw
A lighted match
Burn the house down

Weaving in his basket chair
Twist you round a lock of hair
Made of straw -- the wicker man
Made of straw -- I'll blow your house down
Turn your head around

Pillars of salt watch as it all burns down
Down to the ground...
Blow the house down