Slade, Knocking Nails Into My House

This house is mine but the men they say it's not
You see this house is the only place I've got
Running round they work so hard and fast
But they don't know my house is built to last

Chorus
Here comes a man, in a van
He's looking very angry at me

They're knocking nails into walls, hoho, my walls
They run and hide as the only ceiling falls
Glee for leave they gather in my shed
They gone for now so I can ease my head

They're knocking nails into my house
They're knocking nails into my house
They work so hard, all it's left is my sunroof
There goes a wall, oh I think I spoke too soon

They're knocking nails into my house
They're knocking nails into my house
They're knocking nails into my house
Look out!