

# The Walkmen, The House You Made

All, all of us know the story  
shed all your blood in a bones  
fill, fillin' up all the vacant seats  
keeping all the strong

Oh, bring me love  
don't give me the sweet stuff  
bring me a love  
I'll suck on the biter love

It's a shame we never met you  
Just a name on a door  
It's a shame how the heart will stop  
Don't we know a score

Ph, bring me love  
don't give me the sweet stuff  
bring me a love  
I'll suck on the biter love

In the house you made  
in the house you made  
in the house you made  
in the house you made  
Don't I know?  
Don't I know?  
don't I know?