

Tito & Tarantula, Back To The House...

I know it's raining baby
I am stripped of all my pride
I stand here at your door
Sick of all the lies
Let me come inside
I couldnt see myself
The room was
Filled with signs
A strange woman kissed me
A tattoo in her eyes
Forget about the past
Forget about the guilt
I am going back to the house
That love built,love built
The house love built...
I need to remember
What I came here for
Love or mercy keeps me
at your door
Let me come inside
Forget about the past
Forget about the guilt
I am going back to the house
That love built,love built...
Nowhere to go No way to tell
If I am nearer to heaven or one step closer to hell
Forget about the past
Forget about the guilt
I am going back to the house
That love built,love built
The house love built...