

Blow My House Down

Aly & AJ

Let me tell you a story about a boy and a younger girl
He had dark hair and brown eyes and she had curls
It's kinda funny how they ended up growing in different worlds
But somehow they promised they'd wait for the other
And somewhere they promised they were made for each other

And you, you blow my house down
And you leave me without a sound

Let's continue a story about an older boy and girl
He had more words and less time, now she had curves
It's kinda funny how they ended up living in the same world
But somehow they promised they'd wait for the other
And once more they promised they were made for each other

And you, you blow my house down
And you leave me without a sound

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, you

And you, you blow my house down
And you leave me without a sound
You blow my house down
You level it to the ground

Let me tell you a story about a boy and a younger girl
He had dark hair and brown eyes and she had curls
It's kinda funny how they ended up growing in different worlds
But somehow they promised they'd wait for the other
And somewhere they promised they were made for each other