

## Cleaning Out The Rooms

British Sea Power

In forest style am be in wood, where life is good, in a way  
Slept away, upon our hearts, in cold coal ceremonial  
On a rainy day, hang it up  
Get the vacuum and suck it in

Cleaning out the rooms, I'll clean it up  
Dark cloud, drifting out of view  
I'll never know, she'll be coming soon  
That is all

I'll wake up in a new life, ship shape and shoe shine  
Damn it all to do now, down by the seaside...

Cleaning out the rooms, I'll clean it up  
She'll be coming soon  
Drifting into view, way in the west, white cloud  
If everybody knew, I never knew, she'll be coming soon

I'll wake up in a new life, down by the seaside  
In a new life down by the seaside

Cleaning out the room, I'll clean it up, dark clouds  
She'll be coming soon  
Down the chimney, out the window, that is all...