

The House Is Dust

Everything Everything

You take the family I take the car,
And the house is dust,
Mmm,
There's a cap on the bottle that won't let you in,
A childproof lock,
Mmm,
And it's one for the money and two for the show,
Your idle hands,
Mmm,
And now who's the fossil and who gets the girl?
It's all so clear,
Mmm

And oh, what say you to something more?
What say you to something more?

The sleep debt on my back,
Makes my eyes roll back

I'm living proof,
That nothing gets done,
I'm living proof,
That nothing gets done

I wish I, could be living, at the end, of all living,
Just to know what happens, just to know, what happens,
I would know, every answer, and just how far, we all made it,
This is all my life, this is all my life.