

A House Is Not A Home

Field Music

If time is tight it's right to stay another night
You know the score, i wouldn't want you sleeping on the
floor

Cos' living on your own is never any fun
A house is not a home when you make it what you want to

It's hard to tell if you should make the choice by
yourself
Cos' on your own you only learn to like what you know

You recognise the smell but as far as you can tell
A house becomes hotel when you make it what you want to

What's the use of going home again
When it's always the same

It's getting late so can you show me what i'm missing
Say what you see, i'll let you be my referee

Send it through the post, the things you like the most
I'm sure I couldn't prove if you make me what you wanted
to

What's the point of moving home again
What's the use of going back again
What's the point of changing face and then
Packing boxes moving home again
When it's always the same