

Storm In My House

Minutemen

If I could, I surely would
Give my life to you
So you can have two
Take me in your arms and lie to me.

You tell me it's always going
To be like this
The world is the coldest place,
Surely the coldest place.

There's a storm inside my house,
Raging and relentless,
Wind tearing at the rafters,
Howling through the timbers.

Hard stinging rain,
Falling in and falling down,
Hope this storm doesn't rip my roof off,
My skin keeps the storm inside.