

Old House

Nik Kershaw

I don't want this silence breaking
Though who do I think I'll be waking
Footsteps of mine on hallowed ground
17 ghosts follow me around
But they're not so good at talking
They just keep on walking
Rattling their chains as they go
They won't be leaving me alone
'til I am rid of this

Old house Leaky roof Creaky staircase
Old house Squeaky door
Get me out of here
Old house Dusty room Dirty window
Old house Empty house
Get me out of here

17 ghosts huff and puff
And this little heart just ain't big enough
To fill this place with any cheer
Cos I've spent one night too many here
So I sing to myself a lullaby
And go to my bed praying I
Will soon be rid of this

I'll fly and I won't look down
And fall till I hit the ground
Then run like a maniac
And I won't look back
When I am rid of this

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