

## 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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