

## Tenant

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Squatting on doorsteps -- following footsteps  
Nocturnal habits are surveyed with interest  
So we crawl into corners -- ignore any callers  
And imagine our radiators clang for our neighbours

When we crawl on all fours -- upon the cushioned floor  
Still they cling to the walls and knock on our doors  
And the tendency for tenants is tenacity

The paint is cracked -- and the paper peels  
The plaster falls and a body reels... softly

Forty watt bulb swing from a light cloud  
On lawnmower groan, the carpet has grown  
But they have eyes at the keyholes and ears at the walls  
And the tendency for tenants is secrecy... sssssh