There's a black rainbow upon my house Match the curtains and the floors
Think I'm glass I think I'm breaking it
Wrecking ball outside the door

Let the children act like furniture For the ladies of the lawn But I can't see them, I can't see at all It's night time all the time

Bird outside the kitchen, fighting his reflection Tell him I got nothing for him Bird outside the kitchen, fighting his reflection What's he gonna win when he wins?

Unkissed boys and girls of paradise Lining up around the block Back pockets full of dynamite While neighbors talk and talk and talk

Bird outside the kitchen fighting his reflection Tell him I got nothing for him Bird outside the kitchen fighting his reflection What's he gonna win when he wins?

Throw the phone out the window
If you want the neighbors woke
You'll have to shout out loud
And set the bell and slow
If you want the neighbors woke
You'll have to shout even louder