

## A House Is Not A Motel

The Hellcopters

At my house I've got no shackles  
You can come and look if you want to  
In the halls you'll see the mantles  
Where the light shines dim all around you  
And the streets are paved with gold and if  
Someone asks you, you can call my name

You are just a thought that someone  
Somewhere somehow feels you should be here  
And it's so for real to touch  
To smell, to feel, to know where you are here  
And the streets are paved with gold and if  
Someone asks you, you can call my name  
You can call my name  
I hear you calling my name yeah all right now

By the time that I'm through singing  
The bells from the schools of walls will be ringing  
More confusions, blood transfusions  
The news today will be the movies for tomorrow  
And the waters turned to blood, and if  
You don't think so  
Go turn on your tub  
And it's mixed with mud  
You'll see it turn to gray  
And you can call my name  
I hear you call my name