

# House At The End Of The World

The Smithereens

Jenny sits all alone and she waits for the one  
With a handful of charm she will bring back the sun  
She's been waiting inside of her house at the end of the world

She sees visions of futures but not of her own  
And she cries when she thinks of her empty home  
She's been waiting inside of her house at the end of the world  
End of the world, end of the world

Jenny sits and she hopes for a knock at her door  
For a savior, a king or someone to adore  
She's been waiting inside of her house at the end of the world

She sees visions of futures but not of her own  
And she cries when she thinks of her empty home  
She's been waiting inside of her house at the end of the world  
End of the world, end of the world

How will you ever see the end to this if you never leave  
This little house you hide inside, this little house that you keep?  
You say you'll never feign a distance from this place on the hill  
You know it makes you cry and covers you, the things that you will  
How will you ever meet the one who could bring back the sun?

You live inside yourself and now this house is the only one  
You live inside yourself and now this house is the only one  
You live inside yourself and now this house is the only one  
You live inside yourself and now this house is the only one  
You live inside yourself and now this house is the only one

And now this house is the only one  
And now this house is the only one