

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