

Strange House In The Snow

The Teardrop Explodes

Oh this particular something
Loosen my restless sleep
Hunters came pouring in
To a strange house in the snow
Oh but he longed to get out
Get out of the child's world
And the girl wrestling the child
Shot the sun
Eleven o'clock
Her lovesick children
Speak maddening
Hunters came pouring in
To a strange house in the snow
Oh but he longed to get out
Get out of the child's world
The girl wrestling the child
Shot the sun
I came down from the mountains
I came down to see you
To see you
Baby dont let me lose my reason
Dont let me lose my head
I lose faith
Dont let me lose my head
Put me in your pocket
Until I get better
Home for terrible letters
I came down from the mountains
I killed all of your children
Strange as it may seem
Just as a ghost might play
Hunters came pouring
Down off the mountains
We are all lost
Lost in the snow
Waiting for you
Waiting to guide us
I lose my sense of reason
Put me in your pocket
Till I get better
Why do you look so dour
This is the way we jump and scream
Why do you look so dour
This is the way we punch and kick
Punch and kick
Make the other children sick
Because we punch and kick