

# Everybody's Coming To My House

David Byrne

I wish I was a camera  
I wish I was a postcard  
I welcome you to my house  
You didn't have to go far  
A house and a garden  
There are, there's plants and trees  
Make a, a closer inspection  
If you get, get down on your knees  
Now everybody's coming to my house  
And I'm never gonna be alone  
And everybody's coming to my house  
And they're never gonna go back home  
I'm pointing and describing  
And I can be your guide  
The skin is just a roadmap  
The view is very nice  
Imagine looking at a picture  
Imagine driving in a car  
Imagine rolling down the window  
Imagine opening the door  
Everybody's coming to my house  
Everybody's coming to my house  
I'm never gonna be alone  
And they're never gonna go back home  
We're only tourists in this life  
Only tourists but the view is nice  
And we're never gonna go back home  
No we're never gonna go back home (all right)  
We're only tourists in this life  
Only tourists but the view is nice  
Now everybody's coming to my house  
And I'm never gonna be alone  
And everybody's coming to my house  
And they're never gonna go back home  
Everybody's coming to my house  
Everybody's coming to my house  
I'm never gonna be alone  
And I'm never gonna go back home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>