

David Byrne, Everybody's Coming To My House

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
think a, a closer inspection
if you get, gret 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 I'm never gonna be alone

I'm pointing and describing
and I can be your guide
the scheme is just a road map
the view is very nice

imagine looking at ta picture
imagine driving in a car
imagine rolling down the window
imagine opening the door

everybody's coming to my house
and everybody's coming to my house
and I'm never gonna be alone
And I'm never gonna go back home

we're only tourists in this life
only turists but the view is nice
and we 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
and we never gonna go back home
and they're never gonna be alone
And everybody's coming to my house
and they're never gonna be alone