

Royal Republic, My House

Don't care where you go
Don't wanna know where you've been
You don't need to knock
You just come right in
My House is on fire and I like it like that
It's the place to be, look it up it's a fact

'Cause I'm back, got your back Yeah I'm ready to go
And you don't have to tip on your toe

Around My House
My House
It's My House
My House

Don't know who you are but I like your style
Just get on with me, we can go for miles and miles and miles and miles
And if you're feelin' good but you wanna feel great
I'm euphoria-man on a silver plate

I'm back, got your back Yeah I'm ready to go
And you don't have to tip on your toe

Around My House
My House
It's My House
My House

It's My House
My House
It's My House
My House

Hot damn, kick out the jam
Step right in to the house of sin
Drop right in to the party-zone
With a microphone straight to the dome
Can't fight the feelin'
There's a big bada-boom in the ceilin'
It's the place to be look it up it's a fact
It's My House, and I like it like that

Around My House
My House
It's My House
My House

It's My House
My House
It's My House
My House