

House On The Hill

Emma Pollock

When you were born in the house on the hill, I was making a fool of myself
With the boy next door
Desperate for attention, and then clamouring for more
He must've seen me coming

I put my heart right through it
And I knew the whole town knew it
Up and down the high streets, in and out of shops
Word flew that I didn't know when I should stop
Oh, he must've seen me coming

I wish that I could have it all again
But now it's too late for me
You're gazing on the house I once lived in
So you can do it for me

When you were starting school, I was playing the next fool
With another boy next door or at least a room on the same floor of my
new residence
Oh, he never saw me coming
I had gone with good intention to further my education
But the lure of more affection was beyond self-preservation
So I opened up the floodgates
And then he started running

I wish that I could have it all again
But now it's too late for me
You're gazing on the house I once lived in
So you can do it for me

Now we meet for the first time
And the ignorance is bliss
Did she make your stomach flip, when you managed to find your first kiss?
And did she go for more, do you think she saw you coming?

So when you look from the house on the hill, and the walk towards the
graveyard
Remember how I faltered, remember how I felt, remember how I gave far
too much as well
To the boy who was in as well

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