

# Upstairs in My House

Men at Work

No one knows what I can see  
And what I see, it pleases me on my roof  
South Pacific hot sea pool  
Coney Island amusement school for misspent youth

It's all in my own front yard  
Seagulls grazing in the park and foreshore  
South East wind pins back my ears  
Luna Park lights up the years of painless days

I like it upstairs in my house

Dealers sellin' junk and trash  
People spend their hard earned cash on Sundays  
It's quiet when they fade away  
Westgate Bridge breaks up the day into red sky

I like it upstairs in my house  
I like it upstairs, up in my house

No one knows what I can see  
And what I see, it pleases me on my roof

I like it upstairs in my house  
I like it upstairs in my house  
Upstairs in my house  
I like it upstairs, upstairs in my house