

# Not in My House

Rooney

I know what you're after  
I know why you came here  
You got the devil in you seeping out your pores  
You can't bring me down low  
You can't pull me under  
I've been there, honey  
I am going back alive

Not in my house, not under my roof  
Not in my house, anywhere  
Not in my house, not in my house

This land is my land, this land ain't your land  
You had it all wrong, start singing a new song  
Go run home to momma, tell her she done raised a loser  
But you better not tell your father, he might not ever recover

Get out, get out of my house  
Get out, get out of my house

You spent your whole life trying, but you're going home empty handed  
You can always grab onto something, but it's just a lonely night  
You know where to find me, sitting on top of all my glory  
I'll be sure to leave a space for you at the end of my story

Get out, get, get out  
Get out of my house