

## Other Peoples Houses

Richard Orange

**C** **D**  
I want to see inside other people s houses;  
**C** **D**  
It makes me warm inside.  
**C** **D**  
I get a thrill from other people s houses;  
**C** **D**  
I get no thrill from mine.  
**D**  
My house is lonely,  
**E**  
And it s full of memories  
**D** **E**  
I d just as soon forget.  
**D** **E**  
I d rather just keep walking through the night  
**D** **Em**  
Than have to sleep in there.

**G** **D** **Am** **G**  
I d like to see inside other people s houses,  
**D** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
I know it s wrong I can t help myself.  
**G** **D** **Am** **G**  
I like to look into other people s houses ,  
**D** **Em**  
And watch how they care,  
**D** **Em** **F** **Em**  
Although the love there, I cannot touch at least I can watch.

I d like to look into other people s houses  
than to live in mine.  
My house is crowded, loaded up with loneliness,  
there s no more room inside.  
People who live there, they don t know happiness,  
somehow they ve missed it all;  
no understanding, no sense of loving,  
their tears drip down the wall.

break

My house is crowded filled up with nothingness,  
there s no more room in there;  
and it s so noisy shouting with unhappiness,  
up and down the stair.

<http://pages.bangor.ac.uk/~iss082/orange/orange.htm>

posting the best in power pop!

Jimmy Curtis