

tearing the house down

woke up to the ringing bell before the sun come up

got a circle k coffee in a styrofoam cup

Drove you to the airport put you on a plane

you flew off to new york i drove home in the rain

in all the confusion i locked myself out

i had to break a window just to get back in the house

i tried to fix the window but I only broke the door

went to feed the dog and spilled the food on the floor

i guess that's what i slipped on when to get the phone

i fell into the lamp and cut my finger to the bone

baby please come home

i'm tearing the house down

i'm tearing the whole house down

from the floor to the crown

every time i turn around i'm running in to trouble

i don't need a wreckin' ball

i don't need no help at all

i can make this whole thing fall into a pile of rubble on the ground

i'm tearing the house down

*it was your sister on the phone she said you're sounding kinda stressed
i said i'm bleeding on the rug and it's making a mess
she said run some water on it so i gave it a shot
but i guess i got it wrong 'cause the water come out hot*

*got burned and the next thing what do you think
the phone fell down in the kitchen sink
it's in the trash compactor dead as a stone
i'm talking to you on the bedroom phone
you've always known own my own
i'm kinda accident prone don't leave me alone
oh please come home
i'm tearing the house down*

*i'm tearing the whole house down
from the floor to the crown
every time i turn around i'm running in to trouble
i don't need a wreckin' ball
i don't need no help at all
i can make this whole thing fall in to a pile of rubble on the ground
i'm tearing the house down*

written by keith sykes and todd snider