Safe As Houses (2002 Remastered Version)

Stiff Little Fingers

She makes a home and she stays mum
About the things she might have done
She keeps her eyes firm on the ground, to set her own life
Makes up her face and not her mind, to be a wifeThere was a time away back then
She might have thought to think again

But then through dolls and schoolyard games, like ma before her She learned girls play the family way' don't look for moreShe's just playing, playing safe Playing houses, safe as houses

Here on this street when they were kids He built his dreams with coloured bricks

But comes the time for him to prove that he's a man now He gets a wife and makes his move to three doors downHe's playing, playing safe Playing houses, safe as housesFor there was no-one there to say

It didn't have to be that way
You never get the best of you
When you do what they expect you to
You've heard it all, how you're no use
You're born to fail, so follow suit

But if you feel and got a dream, don't dare ignore it

Cos that is what you've got to be, you must go for itDon't play it, play it safe

A plague on houses, safe as houses

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/