

The Old Apartment

Barenaked Ladies

Broke into the old apartment
This is where we used to live
Broken glass, broke and hungry
Broken hearts and broken bones
This is where we used to live Why did you paint the walls?
Why did you clean the floor?
Why did you plaster over
The hole I punched in the door?
This is where we used to live Why did you keep the mousetrap?
Why didn't you keep the dish rack?
These things used to be mine
I guess they still are, I want them back Broke into the old apartment
Forty-two stairs from the street
Crooked landing, crooked landlord
Narrow lane way filled with crooks
This is where we used to live Why did they pave the lawn?
Why did they change the lock?
Why did I have to break it
I only came here to talk
This is where we used to live How is the neighbor downstairs?
How is her temper this year?
I turned up your TV
And stomped on the floor just for fun Well, I know, we don't live here anymore
We bought an old house on the Danforth
She loves me and her body keeps me warm, I'm happy here
But this is where we used to live Broke into the old apartment
Tore the phone out of the wall
Only memories, fading memories
Blending into dull tableaux
I want them back I want them back
This is where we used to live
I want them back
This is where we used to live
I want them back
This is where we used to live
I want them back

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