Crawling Through the Window

Arkells

We ran into each other
From different directions
You asked what it was like
I said, "it's not worth the mention"
I wasn't lying
I was just tired
You said, "come join, if you don't mind complaining"
I promised that
I wouldn't steal all the blankets
I never minded
Your drunken crying(Ooh) Call me on your way home
(Ooh) You swear "she was a knock out"
(Ooh) Crawling through the window
(Ooh) Every time we're locked out
We bunkered down
In this shitty apartment
Utilities incude
Is all that we wanted
There were carpets in our bathroom
Man, what the fuck's a vacuum?(Ooh) Call me on your way home
(Ooh) You swear "she was a knock out"
(Ooh) Crawling through the window
(Ooh) Every time we're locked outThere's Gatorade in the fridge
In the morning
There's lemonade at the store
For the afternoon
First aid was the place
Where you found me
Thanks for coming to the rescue
The rescue, the rescue
Neither of us
Ever had any money
All we were looking for
Was a little bit of company
And you were the singer
I was the drummer
Marching downtown
Falling down in the summer(Ooh) Call me on your way home
(Ooh) You swear "she was a knock out"

(Ooh) Crawling through the window
(Ooh) Every time we're locked outYou and me
Stumbling through the parking lot
You and me
I can see
All the things that I forgot
All the things that I forgot
Were standing right in front of me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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