

# 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 out You 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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