

# The Old Apartment (Radio Remix)

## 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 did you keep the dishrack?  
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 laneway filled with crooks  
This is where we used to live Why did they pave the lawn?  
Why did they change the locks?  
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  
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 there  
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

Songwriters

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