

## Twenty - Five Forty - One

Marshall Crenshaw

Jenny gave us a number  
Jenny gave us a place to stay  
Billy got hold of a van  
And then we moved the very next day  
To twenty-five forty-one, big windows to lay in the sun  
Twenty-five forty-one, big windows to lay in the sun  
We put down the money  
Then we picked up the keys  
We had to keep the stove on all night long so the mice wouldn't  
freeze  
I put our names on the mailbox  
And I put everything else in the past  
It was the first place we'd ever had to ourselves  
I didn't know it would be the last

Twenty-five forty-one, big windows to lay in the sun  
Twenty-five forty-one, big windows to lay in the sun  
Now everything is over  
Everything is done  
Everything's in boxes now  
At twenty-five forty-one  
Things are so much different now  
You could say the situation's reversed  
And it will not be the last time I'll have to be out by the first  
Twenty-five forty-one, big windows to lay in the sun  
Twenty-five forty-one, big windows to lay in the sun  
Twenty-five forty-one...