

The Old Apartment

Barenaked Ladies

Broke into the old apartment
This is where we used to live
Broken glass, broken 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 dish rack?
These things used to be mine
I guess they still are, I want 'em back

Broke into the old apartment
42 stairs from the street
Crooked landing, crooked landlord
Narrowingly 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 in?
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, her body keeps me warm
I'm happy there

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 your tableau

I want them back
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