

# I Don't Live There Anymore

Lucy Spraggan

I live in a glass house  
But I'm forever throwing stones  
Most of it's broken  
But I call it my home

I was smoking like a chimney  
I was standing on the porch  
Well the bell is kept on ringing but there was no one at the door

Well, you might have seen the invite cuz I was cooking all the time  
But placemats were empty when I sat down to dine

You could have changed it all if you had called  
The house was cold  
And remained unsold  
The neighbour told me you darkened my door,  
Well I hope you saw I don't live there anymore

Saw so much pain though these windows  
Left your picture on the fridge  
Well they boarded them up dead shut  
And I'm glad that they did

I miss the leaking from the ceiling  
And the squeaking of the gate  
Took some of your lilies with me  
But they won't grow the same

You could have changed it all if you had called  
The house was cold  
And remained unsold  
The neighbour told me you darkened my door,  
Well I hope you saw I don't live there anymore

Well I took some paint from a desperate place  
And an emptied case  
And I covered up the walls

But there's still scuff marks  
And some plastered scars  
I drive the same old car  
But you couldn't tell at all

The neighbour told me you darkened my door,  
Well I hope you saw I don't need you anymore