

Prize Fight, The "This Apartment"

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What have you been up to,
That warrants not letting me know?
Tell me, why should I believe you?
I've been worried for hours
When all you really had to do was call.
Exactly what makes that so hard?
Oh we've crossed this road before,
And while familiar is helpful:
It's getting old
If there's a way to stay in control,
Someone let me know
Because I can't even waste my breath unless my other
half knows
And it's madness that everybody
Learns to live with day by day with what to show?
And I think I'm better off alone
Well I remember a time when
It didn't matter where I go
How I love to have that freedom
And it's not like I'm asking
For this to happen all the time

Exactly what makes that so hard?

By now I'm sure you know,

I get a little resentful

When I watch as all my options fly one way straight to
the floor

Oh and I know all of this has gone way too far

Whoa

If there's a way to stay in control,

Someone let me know

Because I can't even waste my breath unless my other
half knows

And it's madness that everybody

Learns to live with day by day with what to show?

And I think I'm better off alone

We all amount to nothing on our own

That's how it goes

So forget what you're told,

It's just a constant struggle back in forth it goes

If there's a way to stay in control,

Someone let me know

Because I can't even waste my breath unless my other
half knows

And it's madness that everybody

Learns to live with day by day with what to:

To show for places I've been,

For all the money I've spent,

To show for people that I could have met but had to
stay in?

I'm not opposing this, no

I don't preach abstinence

I just think that once and again,

We need to be alone

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