

Liz Anderson

"To The Landlord"

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Since you fought for our land to keep it free
I'm just counting days till you come back to me
I become a down right staying home it's true
For the only one I care about is you
To the landlord I'm the occupant apartment thirty-four
To the mailman just a number in the hall
But to you I'm someone special I'm the one you're
fighting for
And to me that's all that matters after all
[steel]
When I meet the milkman goin' on his way to himself he
says there goes one quart a day
To my friends I'm just a fool who has no fun
But I'm happy being true tell you come home
To the landlord I'm the occupant...
To the landlord I'm the occupant...

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