

Marshall Crenshaw

"Twenty-Five Forty-One"

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(grant hart)

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...

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