

## The Priests

### "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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