

## Melissa O'neil

# "The Old Apartment"

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Broke into the old apartment  
This is where we used to live  
Broken glass, broken hungry  
Broken hearts, and broken bones  
This is where we used to live

Why did you paint the walls?  
Why did you clean the floor?  
Why did you plaster over  
The hole I punched in the door?

This is where we used to live  
Why did you keep the mousetrap?  
Why did you keep the dish rack?  
These things used to be mine  
I guess they still are, I want 'em back

Broke into the old apartment  
42 stairs from the street  
Crooked landing, crooked landlord  
Narrowingly filled with crooks  
This is where we used to live

Why did they pave the lawn?  
Why did they change the lock?  
Why did I have to break in?  
I only came here to talk

This is where we used to live  
How is the neighbor downstairs?  
How is her temper this year?  
I turned up your TV  
And stomped on the floor just for fun

I know we don't live here anymore  
We bought an old house on the Danforth  
She loves me, her body keeps me warm  
I'm happy there

This is where we used to live  
Broke into the old apartment  
Tore the phone out of the wall

Only memories, fading memories  
Blending into your tableau

I want them back  
I want them back  
This is where we used to live  
I want them back  
This is where we used to live  
I want them back  
This is where we used to live  
I want them back

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