

Traffic Island "Studio Apartment"

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Since the day we moved in
Times have been pretty thin
There's nothing I can do about it
We don't have money to buy any drinks
We are the fucking non-alcoholics
Who used to have plenty of activities

What's with the money they sent
When was the last time you gave me some money to
spend
Light up my love I got no money but I love you
sweetheart

I wouldn't call it paradise
Sometimes you got to toss the dice
To see what's on the other side
Tough it's a tiny little flat
We don't have any physical contact
You seem to be OK with that 'cause

We'll forget the time we spent
When we move to a studio apartment
We'll forget the things we said
When we move to a studio apartment

Would you pay the rent
Before too soon I'll be living with you in a tent
Light up my love I got no money but I love you
sweetheart

Now I'm counting down the days
Thinking of the ways they'll let us stay
Well what more can I say
We are losing the house we live in
Let's call it a new beginning
Maybe we rushed into this

We'll forget the time we spent...

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