

Boysnighout

"Apartment 4"

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I got high as a kite on Friday night...
And listened in on all my neighbors' arguments,
They love to fight,
I love them for it.
I go to sleep to the sound of slamming doors and
expletives,
I wake up to the sound of breaking doors and crying
kids.

I can't get them evicted, because I've grown addicted...
To laughing through my floors.
If they move out, I can't live here anymore.

This is a getaway from feeling oh, so desperate.
It's all I've grown to know.
This is a getaway from feeling oh, so desperate.
It's all I've grown to know.
Oh no.

I swear to God, this wind's got it in for me...
It's cold as hell.
And Hamilton, apartment four is in deep freeze.
And it's hard to tell if it'll thaw, or if the ice is here for
good...
It's killing me.
The frozen air has wrapped me up and tied me down.
It's time to leave.

I'll make a promise...
Heartfelt, and honest.
That when I get back home...
If it's still freezing,
I'll sleep away the snow.

This is a getaway from feeling oh, so desperate.
It's all I've grown to know.
This is a getaway from feeling oh, so desperate.
It's all I've grown to know.
Oh no.

This is my home.

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