

My Life Story

"The Penthouse In The Basement"

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I never held you as a friend
But I'll hold you tight as a lover for tonight
I never sought to make amends
For the darkest past since past began
Our strongest weaknesses were lies
In these towering spires
Of plots and plans
I held the gossip to my chest
Then beat it out
Like a monkey in a dinner suit

But now I'm telling you I'm gone
Do you hear?
I'm cutting down my christmas list this year
I'm gone
I'm out
I'm in a penthouse in the basement
Stands undistrubed
Dustsheets on the bed

Is that what you really call a home?
But it's where lovers roam
You can't hide in there
And in the wasteland of our bed
Where you lay your head
On seven different stale perfumes
On my pillow case

But now I'm telling you I'm gone
Do you hear?
I'm cutting down my christmas list this year
I'm gone
I'm out
I'm in a penthouse in the basement
Stands undistrubed
Dustsheets on the bed

Oh I'm telling you I'm gone
Do you hear?
I'm cutting down my christmas list this year
I'm changed

I'm out of here
In a penthouse in the basement
I'm gone
I'm changed
I'm out of here, out of here
Oh yeah, Oh yeah

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