

Counter Pointe

"Third Street Apartment"

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Sitting here, playing my guitar
On my balcony that overlooks the lake
I'm proud of the fact
That I finally have my own place
My car's parked out front
Of my new address
I got food in the fridge
And beer to entertain my guests
Well, it's all right
Every night in my

Third Street apartment
Hang at my Third Street apartment
Yeah, yeah

Nine blocks from downtown
Right by the bay
I watch all the sunsets
That end each day
I drive to the beach
And walk on the sand
Then I head down the shorelines
To check out the bands
'Cause it's all right
Each and every single night
Well, it's all right
How about you hang out at my

Third Street apartment
Hang at my Third Street apartment
Living at my Third Street apartment
Hang at my Third Street apartment
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[instrumental]

And it's all right
Each and every single night
Well, it's all right
How about you hang out at my

Third Street apartment
Hang at my Third Street apartment
Living at my Third Street apartment
Living at my Third Street apartment
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Whoa, oh, whoa, oh
Whoa, oh, whoa, oh

Whoa, oh, whoa, oh
Whoa, oh, whoa, oh

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