

Crawling Through The Window

Arkells

We ran into each other from different directions
You asked what it was like; I said "it's not worth the mention"
I wasn't lying
I was just tired
You said "come join if you don't mind complaining"
I promised that I wouldn't steal all the blankets
I never minded your drunken crying

Call me on your way home
You swear "she was a knock out"
Crawling through the window
Every time we're locked out

We bunkered down in this shitty apartment
Utilities included is all that we wanted
There were carpets in the bathroom
What the fuck's a vacuum?

Call me on your way home
You swear "she was a knock out"
Crawling through the window
Every time we're locked out

There's Gatorade in the fridge in the morning
There's lemonade at the store for the afternoon
First aid was the place where you found me
Thanks for coming to the rescue

Neither of us had any money
All we were looking for was a little bit of company
You were the singer, I was the drummer
Marching downtown, falling down in the summer

Call me on your way home
You swear "she was a knock out"
Crawling through the window
Every time we're locked out

You and me, stumbling through the parking lots, you and me
I can see all the things that I forgot
All these things that I forgot
We're standing right in front of me