I live on the 24th floor
With a view of the city from a wrap around porch
Honestly it's all I've ever wanted
And I think you'd hate this place
You'd complain about the rent
And the way I decorate
And I'd probably rearrange it

If you were here I wouldn't be It took losing you to find me

Coz all I've ever known
Is fit the mold
Play the role
Be a good wife
Wash your clothes
Turn this house into a home
And all I've ever known
Is put your needs before my own
As I lie in bed alone
Am I missin' you or all I've ever known
Oohhh - ooohhhh

We lived on Van Buren
In a little White House
With a little wood fence
It was all you ever wanted
And you'd drink side-stage and I'd sing my songs
And we'd pretend we didn't almost call the wedding off
I came in to my own
And you went back home

Sometimes I miss that yellow kitchen
It's both our fault, that this fell apart
But you won't admit it, and that's the difference

And all I've ever known
Is fit the mold
Play the role
Be a good wife
Wash your clothes
Turn this house into a home
And all I've ever known
Is put your needs before my own
As I lie in bed alone
Am I missin you or all I've ever known
Ohhhh - ohhhhh

You're all I've ever known Ohhhh - ohhh

All I've ever known
Is fit the mold
Play the role
Feel like a guest inside your home
Beg you to love me but you won't

Now I'm on my own
Know what I need and what I don't
I sleep sound in my bed alone
Cuz I don't miss you, you're just all I've ever known
Oohhh - ohhh
You're all I've ever known