

## 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