

Basement Apartment

Haley Blais

Well, you live out where the street ends
In a basement apartment with one of your friends
And the tap drips all night
Water torture in the sink
The furnace is burning
But it's still cold, I think

And I can smell the bleach
That they use in the hall
But it can't clean the dirt off of me
It's seeping under the door
In across the floor
It's starting to hurt

Every time I breathe
Every time I try to leave
Every time I breathe

Now the toaster sticks
And the empties are piled
I haven't been up the stairs in a while
I gotta wash the sheets on my bed
I gotta watch those things that go unsaid
God, I wish we'd leave it at this

Every time I breathe
Every time I try to leave
Every time I breathe

And every evening, you open the door
You come down
There's nothing like watching TV all night underground
And no one is watching me slide
Below street level, barely alive

Well, now we live out where the street ends
In a basement apartment just like our friends
We always said that we were different
But we know now that we weren't
'Cause there's holes in all the bottles
And my lungs hurt

Every time I breathe
Every time I try to leave
Every time I breathe