

# Apartment

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I'm living in an apartment  
Never have before  
And it feels a bit strange living up here on the seventh floor

In the city where I come from  
We always lived in a house

But now I've got people over me, under me

I'm living with my lover  
We've only got two rooms  
And I'm working at a day job  
While I decide what I really wanna do

I remember back in high school  
Everyone was the same

But now I've got people over me, under me

Climb, climb, climb up the stairs  
Everybody climb up the stairs  
Everybody up the emergency exit  
Everybody wants the view from way up there

I'm living for the present  
I'm living day to day  
I don't have a trust fund  
I don't feel the need to superannuate

And when I'm feeling down, down, down  
I end up in your arms

And your love washes over me, under me  
Lover, please don't get over me.