

# Penthouse

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We moved to a place with a view off of Eighth Avenue after we said I do  
And we watched cars of bachelorettes, 2 a.m. cigarettes, and traffic headed downtown  
And the interstate was so loud, there was a lot it had to drown out

We played the part five nights, but we were never there on the weekends, baby  
We got along real nice, but when I left town, did you hate me?  
One day, the curtain started coming down  
I changed the second we were moving out  
I guess wrong can look alright  
When you're playing home in a penthouse, baby

I bought the house with a fence, enough room for some kids, a backyard for Dibs  
And I thought that would make it all better, and maybe forever wouldn't feel like the walls closing in  
'Cause how does that even make sense?  
Now that I think about it, it never did

We played the part five nights, but we were never there on the weekends, baby  
We got along real nice, but when I left town, did you hate me?  
One day, the curtain started coming down  
You changed the second we were moving out  
I guess wrong can look alright  
When you're playing home in a penthouse, baby  
'Cause we were playing home in a penthouse, baby

And it hurts putting shit in a box  
And now we don't talk  
And it stings rolling up the welcome mat  
Knowing you got half

I kissed someone new last night  
And now I don't care where you're sleeping, baby  
We got along real nice, until I wanted out, now I know you hate me  
One day, the curtain started coming down  
We changed the second we were moving out  
I guess wrong can look alright  
When you're playing home in a penthouse, baby  
'Cause were playing home in a penthouse, baby

I just bought the house that we saw  
You said it was wrong

But I wanted it all along