

# Shared Walls

Tenille Townes

Last night I heard you crying through the floor  
I never heard you cry like that before  
I wish I knew what you were saying  
Maybe we're going through the same thing  
I'm sure you heard me singing songs at night  
I swear I heard you sing along one time  
Yeah, when we're not much for conversation  
But you always get my mail when I am on vacation

Apartment living, what a life  
These little boxes stacked up high

We share walls, we share feelings  
Nights alone, staring at the ceiling  
We might act like strangers on the street  
But I know a lot about you  
You know a lot about me  
Shared walls  
Yeah, shared walls

Sometimes I wonder what you dream about  
A little family and a big old house  
Two stories high with a sunroom  
Three times the space for growing into

Apartment living, what a life  
Sometimes I want something that's mine

We share walls, we share feelings  
Nights alone, staring at the ceiling  
We might act like strangers on the street  
But I know a lot about you  
You know a lot about me  
Shared walls

I'm right down the hall  
If you need to call  
You know I'll be there for you  
It's no trouble at all

I'm right down the hall  
If you need to call  
You know I'll be there for you

We share walls, we share feelings  
Nights alone, staring at the ceiling  
We might act like strangers on the street  
But I know a lot about you  
You know a lot about me  
Shared walls, shared feelings  
Shared hurt, shared healing  
Shared walls, shared feelings  
Shared hurt, shared healing  
Shared walls