

Mansun, The Apartment

He lives in the flat below
In the dead of night, hammering
Disturbing me
I'm scared and he frightens me
Never puts his rubbish out
We've never met
I spoke to him just through the vent
I heard him and I know that...

He lives below me
I think that I know him
It's the man in the apartment below
And I know that...
He lives below me
I think that I know him
It's the man in the apartment below

He is ex-directory
So nobody can bother him
He's occupied
He worries me, intriguing me
Saw him in the corridor
But it was dark, we never spoke
Didn't see his face
I was quite relieved and I know that...