

Kate Miller-Heidke, Apartment

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 want to 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 up the emergency exit
Everybody wants the view from way up there
I'm living for the present
I'm living day to day
And I don't have a trust fund
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