MIKA.MONTERO

Rent Free in Your Head

No Angel. No Apology. · track 4 of 15

Hook

I don't pay rent, but I'm living in your head,
You changed the locks, still you sleep in my bed.
You say you're over it, you say you're alright,
Funny how my name keeps you up every night.

Verse 1

I heard you told your friends I'm hard to forget,
Funny, I was barely getting dressed.
You know my coffee, know my favorite song,
But somehow couldn't tell when something's wrong.
You kept my picture in a drawer downstairs,
Like I wouldn't notice that you still care.
You ask about me like it's casual news,
But your voice gets strange when they mention somebody new.
I don't need detectives, I can read a room,
You made a whole religion out of missing you.
And I ain't even mad, that's the funniest part,
You lost the girl and kept the souvenir heart.

Chorus

I don't pay rent, but I'm living in your head,
You changed the locks, still you sleep in my bed.
You say you're over it, you say you're alright,
Funny how my name keeps you up every night.
You can close your eyes, you can turn away,
But memories don't listen when you tell them to behave.
I moved on quietly, you made a whole event,
Guess I'm doing pretty well, living rent free without paying
rent.

Verse 2

You still wear that jacket that I said looked cheap,
Now it's designer just because I used to tease.
You got a new girl, hope she likes the view,
Of a man still checking what his ex might do.
Don't get it twisted, I wish you well,
I hope you find some peace outside yourself.
But if you tell her that I'm crazy again,
At least make it sound like a compliment.
I wasn't your lesson, I wasn't your prize,
Just two imperfect people with different alibis.
You wanted a mirror that would flatter your face,
I wanted a partner, not another case.

Breakdown

Who pays? Not me.
Who stays? Not me.
Who's still awake at three?
Apparently not me.

Bridge

I hope one day you remember me
Without needing to prove something.
Some people leave a mark,
Not a debt.

Final Chorus

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But memories don't listen when you tell them to behave.
I moved on quietly, you made a whole event,
Guess I'm doing pretty well, living rent free without paying
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Outro

And please...
Stop asking my friends about me.
It's getting embarrassing.

Words by Mika Montero · © 2026 Mika Montero