

My Neighborhood

Lovedrug

Grass growing high, clouds in the sky
Not a drop of rain
Sway in the breeze, pineapple trees
On strawberry lane
Don't look, don't speak, don't talk about
Anything at all
Lay back and dream, smooth like codeine
What a fine day

Don't mind me as I might just float on away

Oh my God I just wanna feel good
Right at home in my neighborhood
Holy Lord I don't want to see straight
All alone with my heavenly gate

By myself, never misunderstood
I am God in my neighborhood
Never once would I question my fate
I'm alone and I feel great

Smoking that fine sweet apple shine
Fanning my flame
Speak if I could, misunderstood
Why play that game
Don't move, don't cry, don't care about
Anything at all
Lay back and dream, smooth like codeine
Kiss me, you should

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