

Neighbors

Now, Now

I have taken to the market
Found out what you wanted
Came in through the back door
Tell them that you like it
Kept it in your pocket

I thought we were lucky
I thought that we meant it
At least enough to keep it
Keep it through the night time
Push it through the morning

Oh, oh, could you keep from calling
My house through december
Returning from the winter
Cold in frozen water

Listen to them singing
Songs about the weather
Tell them when they're older
How you miss the neighbors
Standing in the front yard

Telling all your secrets
Like they were theirs to tell