

The Neighbour

Porcelain and The Tramps

Hi, I'm your new neighbor get me high
If you need sugar just swing by
Late at night you know where to find me
I'll be a servant in your dreams
Cutting some paper into shapes

And if you need a friend, knock again
I really hope I
Can be the one you lean on
Don't be shy

I will try to behave
To be quite perfect
In every way, every way
Honestly, honestly

If you hear my mental fix
Don't bang the wall
Try and make me quit
I am not god's angel
Late at night I melt my dolls
Hang them up by nooses
You're not living next door to an angel

Yeah, I really thought you were aware
That I could be your worst nightmare
Say a prayer, you don't wanna hate me

And if you need a friend, knock again
I really hope I
Can be the one you lean on
Don't be shy

I will try to behave
To be quite perfect
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