There is a man that live next door
In my neighborhood
In my neighborhood
And he gets me down...

I play music late at night Always a fuss an' fight Always a fuss an' fight All tru' the night

A've got to get away from here
This is not a place for me to stay
I've got to take my family
We'll find a quiet place to be
We'll find a quiet place to be

Hear the pots and pans they fall Bang against my wall Bang against the wall No rest at all

I play music late at night Always a fuss an' fight Always a fuss an' fight All tru' the night

I've got to get away from here
This is not a place for me to stay
I've got to take my family
We'll find a quiet place to be
We'll find a quiet place to be