

# Neighborhood Girl

## The Statler Brothers

It started about the time she was born  
Her rising above the raising of corn  
Her Midwestern dream of winning the world  
And she was always my neighborhood girl  
She made cheerleader and I made the team  
I carried her books while she carried her dream  
Of magazine covers and Hollywood world  
And she was always my neighborhood girl  
I went in the Navy when war came along  
And cried every time I heard a love song  
For as I was sailing half-way 'round the world  
I still loved my neighborhood girl  
I came home one Christmas on thirty days' leave  
The things that I heard I couldn't believe  
She still had dreams that were out of this world  
But she was now the neighborhood girl

Songwriters

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