

# The Neighbour

## Porcelain and The Tramps

Woah, woah  
Woah, woah  
Woah, woah You see I was getting older, man  
So I decided to do something a little smart  
So I put some dough aside  
And I bought myself a yard It was a little two up, two down, man  
This was quite a nice little pad  
I scrimped and saved and pulled through  
With a little help off me dad Woah, woah  
Woah, woah  
Woah, woah So I was just settling in as you do, man  
Little party then there was a bang at the door  
It was the fucking neighbor  
He was going, "Turn down your tunes  
Or you'll end up on the floor" I said, "Argh, this is well unexpected, man  
I ain't looking for no fight  
I'll tell you what, any other time, muck o  
But not tonight" I said not tonight  
(Just do one or be gone)  
I said not tonight  
(Just do one or be gone)  
I said not tonight  
I said not tonight Woah, woah  
Woah, woah  
Woah, woah So he's standing in my porch man in his briefs  
Scratching his [unverified]  
I said I bet I find too [unverified]  
Your missus has to lay you on your back And I could tell I wouldn't like this geezer  
From the minute that we met  
'Cause he was in his garden  
Talking to plants like they was pets And he was one of them, man  
I could tell ya this geezer, he had fucking issues  
I guarantee you his love life  
Was all ending up in tissues And he was one of them, man  
Spick and span, house was all far too neat  
And then I seen him picking litter  
On a Sunday off the street, I said what the fuck? I said, "What the fuck?"  
(Just do one or be gone)  
I said, "What the fuck?"

I said, "What the fuck is going on with you, man?"  
I said, "What the fuck?"  
(Just do one or be gone) Listen, I told him, you could just shoot  
'Cause we could well meet one day, mate  
Maybe in a pub, I'll say finish your beer off, man  
And you can donate that grub 'Cause remember that time  
When you was in my porch asking for a fight?  
Well guess what, mate  
It's your lucky night It's your lucky night  
(Just do one or be gone)  
It's your lucky night  
It's your lucky night  
(Just do one or be gone)  
It's your lucky night! Things have changed and I've moved on  
Stories told, so now I'm done  
Yeah, things have changed and I've moved on  
Stories told, so now I'm done, yeah

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