

# Neighbor

Jon Trafton

Sittin' in your front yard ,  
    Drinkin' lemonade  
    Suburban life, a pretty wife  
    You think you've got it made  
But you don't know what's in the store,  
    For you and your family  
    I'm movin' in, right next door,  
    Won't you welcome me?  
It's a beautiful day in the neighbourhood  
    And I hope I didn't ruin your day  
    Won't you be my neighbour?  
    I brought my life, my ugly wife,  
    My dirty dog with fleas  
    My kid's a punk, and I'm drunk,  
    But this I'm sure you'll see  
Yeah you don't know what it's like,  
    To live in misery  
    Welcome to home sweet Hell  
    Dissatisfaction guaranteed  
It's a beautiful day in the neighbourhood  
    And if I could I surely would  
    Invite you in and say  
    Won't you be my neighbour?  
  
    Won't you be my neighbour?  
    Won't you be my neighbour?  
    Won't you be my neighbour?  
    C'mon I don't think you'll find  
    A place to live in peace of mind  
    You're gonna live in misery  
    When you're livin' next to me!  
It's a beautiful day in the neighbourhood  
    Raaaah! Won't you be, now,  
    Won't you be my funky neighbour?!  
    Well I drink and I stink,  
    I smoke, I'm a joke!  
I try all night and day to get a piece of the action, a--aaa!  
And you should know by now you're never gonna forget it  
    Now I know just what are you're thinkin'

It could be you out 'n' you're drinkin'  
So don't you knock it until you try it  
It could be you in a little while!  
I hope I didn't ruin your day!  
It's a beautiful day in the neighbourhood  
I dig your wife, she sure is good  
A beautiful day in the neighbourhood...ha, ha.

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