

In The Neighborhood

Settlefish

Well the eggs chase the bacon
round the fryin' pan
and the whinin' dog pigeons
 by the steeple bell rope
and the dogs tipped the garbage pails
 over last night
and there's always construction work
 bothering you
 In the neighborhood
 In the neighborhood
In the neighborhood Friday's a funeral
 and Saturday's a bride
Sey's got a pistol on the register side
 and the goddamn delivery trucks
 they make too much noise
 and we don't get our butter
 delivered no more
 In the neighborhood
 In the neighborhood
In the neighborhood Well Big Mambo's kicking
 his old grey hound
 and the kids can't get ice cream
 'cause the market burned down
 and the newspaper sleeping bags
 blow down the lane
 and that goddamn flatbed's
 got me pinned in again
 In the neighborhood
 In the neighborhood
In the neighborhood There's a couple Filipino girls
 gigglin' by the church
 and the windoe is busted
 and the landlord ain't home
 and Butch joined the army
 yea that's where he's been
 and the jackhammer's diggin'
 up the sidewalks again
 In the neighborhood
 In the neighborhood

In the neighborhood

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