

# Neighborhood Girls

Suzanne Vega

We had our neighborhood girl  
She used to hang out, in front of McKinsey's Bar  
And we were interested in her and her clientele  
We just wonder where she's gone  
Oh she's gone? Yes, she's gone, gone, gone Yes, she's gone, gone, gone I think I you know your neighborhood  
girl  
She lives on my street, now with eyes of ice  
I've seen her in the morning when she is walking in the sun  
And I always thought that she looked kind of nice She spoke to me once at a party, I think  
And I thought at the time that she had had too much to drink  
Because she said to me, "There's a backbone gone  
And I've got to get it back before going on" Well your neighborhood girl, she seems to have resigned  
She was looking out at people from the back of her mind  
And before she went off, she spoke to me again  
She came up and said "You have the eyes of a friend  
And there's a razor's edge that I have lost somewhere  
And I would like it back so if you've seen it anywhere  
I've been out for a while but I'll be back in a bit  
I am just walking through the smoke finding out if this is it" Because I've got this feeling that things are going  
gray  
And I'd like to hear a straight line to help me find my way  
I looked at her and I did not know what to say  
She had long black hair Must be a different neighborhood girl  
'Cause ours had blonde hair, in front of McKinsey's Bar  
And we were interested in her and her clientele  
We just wonder where she's gone  
Oh she's gone? Oh she's gone, gone, gone Yes, she's gone, gone, gone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>