There Goes the Neighborhood

Corey Smith

I had a place on a dirt road's end,
back in the woods near the Broad River bend.
I had a double-wide, back side of the family farm.
Kinfolks lived on every side.
We all got a lot when Granddaddy died.
When he left this earth, he left this earth behind.
'Til a man came around, he was looking to buy,
said he'd make us rich in the blink of an eye,
so we scratched our heads and said, "How much are we talking about?"There goes the neighborhood. There goes the neighborhood
There goes the neighborhood. Oh, there she blows.
There goes the neighborhood.Now my driveway's where the blacktop ends,
back in the middle of a cul-de-sac bend.
I got a fairway view down to the fourteenth hole.
The dues are expensive but the club is cool.
We got a zero entry swimming pool,
we got a guard at the gate and one hell of an HOA. Yeah.There goes the neighborhood. There goes the neighborhood.
There goes the neighborhood. Oh, there she blows.
There goes the neighborhood.Now I get a letter if my grass turns brown,
if my shrubs are too tall, if a limb falls down.
I get a letter if my dog runs out of the yard.
Can't park my boat in the driveway now
without somebody 'round here having a cow.
I should've read a little closer before I put my name on the line.I'm hitting the road in a U-Haul truck.
Ain't it funny how stuff gets all messed up?
This used to be the country, but the country's all a suburb now
and I'm outta here!There goes the neighborhood. There goes the neighborhood.
There goes the neighborhood. Oh, there she blows.
There goes the neighborhood.

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