

The Trailer Song

Cole Porter Band

You say that youâ€™re watching the birds out the window
Well Iâ€™ve got a bird you can watch
You ainâ€™t gotta act like youâ€™re borrowing eggs
Just to see if my dishes are washed
Whatâ€™s it to you if itâ€™s Wednesday at noon
and Iâ€™ve traded my iced tea for scotch

Keep your two cents on your side of the fence
Girl we ainâ€™t friends weâ€™re just neighbors
Nothing to see here
Go back to your trailer

You ainâ€™t gotta ask what I did to my hair
Or whose underwearâ€™s on the line
It ainâ€™t mine
I ainâ€™t gonna ask whose been mowing your grass
So you ainâ€™t gotta ask who mows mine
Quit judging my job and my car and my clothes
Get your nose out of your many blinds

Keep your two cents on your side of the fence
Girl we ainâ€™t friends weâ€™re just neighbors
There ainâ€™t nothing to see here
Go back to your trailer

Donâ€™t ask me if I go to church
I wonâ€™t ask if your husbandâ€™s still out of work
Try and claim high society
We get our mail on the same side of the street

So keep your two cents on your side of the fence
Girl we ainâ€™t friends weâ€™re just neighbors
There ainâ€™t nothing to see here
Go back to your trailer
There ainâ€™t nothing to see here
Go back to your trailer

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