

Swingline

[Adrian Belew](#)

Swingline throughout the backyards of the midwest
Lean back, baby, in your seat on the train
Look through the window paneLook at that kid over there with no underwear
And a silly dog who doesn't care
His mother stretches to reach the clothes line
While a mean neighbor leans on the population signNon-stop through the backyards of the midwest
Eavesdrop, baby, from your seat on the train
Look through the window paneSome kinda buick left in a stream
It used to be somebody's' dream
A town stares at the summer heat waves
Past a smooth afternoon,
Ready to close for the day

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