

In the Neighborhood

Peg and Awl

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

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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

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In the neighborhood There's a couple Filipino girls
giglin' 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

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