Rolling Stones "Neighbors"

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Neighbors, neighbors, neighbors Have I got neighbors? Have I got neighbors? All day and all night

Neighbors Have I got neighbors? Ringing my doorbells All day and all night

Ladies, have I got crazies?
Screaming young babies
No piece and no quiet
I got T.V.'s, saxophone playing
Groaning and straining
With the trouble and strife

Is it any wonder
Is it any wonder
Is it any wonder
That we fuss and fight

Neighbors, do unto strangers Do unto neighbors What you do to yourself, yourself,

Is it any wonder
Is it any wonder
Is it any wonder
That we fuss and fight

Neighbors do unto strangers Do onto neighbors what you do to yourself Yourself, yourself Neighbors, neighbors, neighbors

Neighbors, neighbors, neighbors Do yourself a favour Don't you mess with my baby When I'm working all night You know that neighbors Steal off my table Steal off my table And doing alright, alright

Neighbors do unto strangers Do unto strangers What you do to yourself

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