

The Dodos

"Neighbors"

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One, two, three

Ruby's out there on the block
Chasing down her little dog
Calling out but he won't stop
'Cause he's sick of feeling stuck
Can't provide the things she wants
She won't handle when he's gone
He's getting free, he's going long
Feeling further as he runs
I hope he does

Neighbor's out there in the yard
Doing pull-ups on his bar
Getting stronger, working hard
Gonna have a ahead start
Gonna look just like a star
Gonna go out stealing hearts
I hope he falls

I know them
They know me
They're the ones
That I see
Everyday
Probably
We don't smile
We don't speak

Sammy's out there painting trees
Covering up the graffiti
Mumbling something through his teeth
About the kids out on the street
He won't leave it, let it be
Maybe they'll come back and see
Overpermanently
He'll go mad, he'll go crazy
I hope he does

I know them
They know me

They're the ones
That I see
Everyday
Probably
We don't smile
We don't speak

I know them
They know me
They're the ones
That I see
Everyday
Probably
We don't smile
We don't speak

Don't smile, don't speak
Don't smile, don't speak
Don't smile, don't speak
Don't smile, don't speak
Don't smile, don't speak (Oh)
Don't smile, don't speak
Don't smile, don't speak (Oh)
Don't smile, don't speak
Don't smile, don't speak

(Oh)
Don't smile, don't speak
Don't smile, don't speak (Oh)
Don't smile, don't speak
Don't smile, don't speak (Oh, oh)

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