

The Twang "The Neighbour"

Visit "[The Neighbour](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Woah, woah
Woah, woah
Woah, woah

You see I was getting older, man
So I decided to do something a little smart
So I put some dough aside
And I bought myself a yard

It was a little two up, two down, man
This was quite a nice little pad
I scrimped and saved and pulled through
With a little help off me dad

Woah, woah
Woah, woah
Woah, woah

So I was just settling in as you do, man
Little party then there was a bang at the door
It was the fucking neighbor
He was going, "Turn down your tunes
Or you'll end up on the floor"

I said, "Argh, this is well unexpected, man
I ain't looking for no fight
I'll tell you what, any other time, muck o
But not tonight"

I said not tonight
(Just do one or be gone)
I said not tonight
(Just do one or be gone)
I said not tonight
I said not tonight

Woah, woah
Woah, woah
Woah, woah

So he's standing in my porch man in his briefs
Scratching his [unverified]

I said I bet I find too [unverified]
Your missus has to lay you on your back

And I could tell I wouldn't like this geezer
From the minute that we met
'Cause he was in his garden
Talking to plants like they was pets

And he was one of them, man
I could tell ya this geezer, he had fucking issues
I guarantee you his love life
Was all ending up in tissues

And he was one of them, man
Spick and span, house was all far too neat
And then I seen him picking litter
On a Sunday off the street, I said what the fuck?

I said, "What the fuck?"
(Just do one or be gone)
I said, "What the fuck?"
I said, "What the fuck is going on with you, man?"
I said, "What the fuck?"
(Just do one or be gone)

Listen, I told him, you could just shoot
'Cause we could well meet one day, mate
Maybe in a pub, I'll say finish your beer off, man
And you can donate that grub

'Cause remember that time
When you was in my porch asking for a fight?
Well guess what, mate
It's your lucky night

It's your lucky night
(Just do one or be gone)
It's your lucky night
It's your lucky night
(Just do one or be gone)
It's your lucky night!

Things have changed and I've moved on
Stories told, so now I'm done
Yeah, things have changed and I've moved on
Stories told, so now I'm done, yeah

Visit [The Twang](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.