

## **Tom Waits**

# **"In The Neighborhood"**

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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  
In the neighborhood  
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  
In the neighborhood  
In the neighborhood

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

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