

Neighborhood #2 (Laika)

Arcade Fire

1. Alexander, our older brother
set out for a great adventure
He tore our images out of his pictures
He scratched our names out of all his letters

R: Our mother shoulda
Just named you Laika

2. Come on Alex, you can do it
Come on Alex, there's nothin' to it
If you want somethin' don't ask for nothin'
if you want nothin' don't ask for somethin'

R: Our mother shoulda
Just named you Laika!
It's for your own good
It's for the neighborhood!

The neighborhood

3. Our older brother bit by a Vampire
For a year we caught his tears in a cup
And now we're gonna make him drink it
Come on Alex don't die or dry up

R: Our mother shoulda
Just named you Laika!
It's for your own good
It's for the neighborhood!

the neighborhood!

*: When daddy comes home
you always start a fight
So the neighbors can dance
In the police disco lights
The police disco lights

Now the neighbors can dance!
Now the neighbors can dance!
Now the neighbors can dance!
Now the neighbors can dance!
Look at 'em dance