

South Hampton Avenue

Blessid Union Of Souls

She lies in bed out of her head sucking a cigarette
Closing her eyes she really tries to make believe she's dead
But she's not
She's not
In the next tomb her old man's room it's another night
He slips away on cathode ray into the TV light
Yea it's on
But he's gone

We live on South Hampton Avenue
We'll leave the welcome light on for you
Now that you think you know who we are
How do you like us so far

Right down the stairs my mom is there under the mushroom cloud
Sometimes she sits sometimes she knits sometimes she talks out
loud
To herself
She's allowed

Hanging on the wall up and down the hall pictures of family
My brother Dave is on display for all the world to see
Now he's gone
He moved on

We live on South Hampton Avenue
I've got a feelin' that so do you...