

# My Simple Humble Neighborhood

Carole King

Here's where it all began  
Here's where I heard that beat  
Here's where I tapped that tap  
With my natural rhythm feet  
In my simple humble neighborhood  
On my simple humble street

Here's where the dreams I had  
Were crowded on a stoop  
Were pecked and pushed and hustled  
Just like chickens in a coop

Life wasn't always neat  
In my simple humble neighborhood  
On my simple humble street

Here's where I learned the rules  
Of Rosie's way of how to play  
A magic game that changed the same  
Old sheepy bleat  
In my simple humble neighborhood  
On my simple humble street

Here's where I made up folks  
Who came to visit me  
Not just ordinary folks  
Coming unexpectedly

Talent scouts, producers, directors  
Glamor boys

In other words  
The hoy-poloys  
The grand elite

To make them green with envy  
In my simple humble neighborhood  
On my simple humble street

Here's where it all began  
Here's where I heard that tune  
Here's where I sang of sailing  
In a carnival balloon, life was so darn sweet  
In my simple humble neighborhood  
On my simple humble street