

Through The Rads

Hayden

I've got neighbours who argue terribly in the house
And act like they're real nice
When I pass them in the night
Oh, you'd never know
Oh, it's like this life
The no one else has seen
That neither of them dreamed
It's sinking their esteem
And they're ashamed of it
I was going to tell them
I can hear them through the rads
All the fights they've had
And most of what's been said
But I couldn't