

## 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