

# There Goes The Neighborhood

Molly Hatchet

It was a rock and roll wedding,  
Held down at a rock and roll shack,  
Well the groom wore boots and leather,  
Let me tell you that the bride she wore black,  
Electric guitars cranked up real loud and good,  
And the people next door said,  
"There goes the neighborhood"

Black and white cars parked all the way around the block,  
They had the music, it was crakin',  
Man, I did not think it would stop,  
Rockin' and rollin' like everybody knows they should,  
And the people next door said,  
"There goes the neighborhood"

Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood,  
Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood  
Well the preacher drove up in a Harley all dressed in chrome,  
And the bride and groom said "Welcome to our happy home",  
You know the vows were said and everybody kissed the bride,  
And the people next door were lookin' for a place to hide

Then the party really started and it lasted throughout the night,  
A lot of people got it right and the others just wanted to fight,  
Got as hot as the flames across a hot rod hood,  
And the people next door said,  
"There goes the neighborhood"

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