

## The Neighbour

## Porcelain and The Tramps

Hi, I'm your new neighbor get me high  
If you need sugar just swing by  
Late at night you know where to find me  
I'll be a servant in your dreams  
Cutting some paper into shapes

And if you need a friend, knock again  
I really hope I  
Can be the one you lean on  
Don't be shy

I will try to behave  
To be quite perfect  
In every way, every way  
Honestly, honestly

If you hear my mental fix  
Don't bang the wall  
Try and make me quit  
I am not god's angel  
Late at night I melt my dolls  
Hang them up by nooses  
You're not living next door to an angel

Yeah, I really thought you were aware  
That I could be your worst nightmare  
Say a prayer, you don't wanna hate me

And if you need a friend, knock again  
I really hope I  
Can be the one you lean on  
Don't be shy

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