

# The Neighbors

St. Vincent

Sister say a prayer for us one we learned from nuns and  
such  
I won't believe not a word you speak just make it sweet  
to hear  
Let's pour wine in coffee cups and drive around the  
neighborhood  
And shine the headlights on houses until all the news  
is good

Oh no! What would your mother say?  
Oh no! What would your father do?  
Oh no! What would the neighbors think?  
Oh no!

How am I supposed to sleep? Roaming blackouts on the  
streets  
Oh not a word, not another speech, we'll run the  
headlights down  
These kids are foaming at the mouth, psychotropic  
capricorns  
Tomorrow's some kind of Strangerland where all the news  
is good

Oh no! What would your mother say?  
Oh no! What would your father do?  
Oh no! What would the neighbors think?  
Oh no! If they only knew, knew

How can Monday be alright, then on Tuesday lose my  
mind?  
Tomorrow's some kind of stranger who I'm not supposed  
to see

Oh no! What would your mother say?  
Oh no! What would your father do?  
Oh no! What would the neighbors think?  
Oh no! If they only knew, knew