

## Baby Came Home 2 / Valentines

The Neighbourhood

She was five foot four  
With some money on the floor  
And box that's hidden under her bed  
I was only twenty two  
With a pocket full of truth  
But I gave her everything that I had  
We were born and raised in the Golden State  
Mommy's gone and daddy's doing his best  
I was brought up great living Section 8  
Social security's paying the rent  
The landlord called, she said you gotta go  
Little one you just lost your

She was five foot four  
Getting money on tour  
But her socks were at the end of my bed  
Got our names tattooed on each other  
Just to prove to each other  
That we'd do what we said  
Only took a few days  
'Til our minds were made up  
And we thought we should try it again  
I was only 17 when we first tried things  
When she first made me feel like a man

Who am I gonna call?  
Who's gonna catch me when I  
Who's the one you're sleeping with?

Don't you sit in front of me  
And wait for me to talk  
You can call me up  
Phone works two ways, you know  
This time baby  
And I think that I'll be just fine  
I wish I could say the same for you  
I, yeah I do