

Neighborhood

Vonda Shepard

Here's a photo I've been looking for
It's a picture of the boy next door
And I loved him more than words can say
Never knew it 'til he moved away

Faded pictures in my scrapbook
Just thought I'd take one more look
And recall when we were all
In the neighborhood

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Here's a photo of the neighborhood
Here's the corner where we stood
Here's a snapshot of Dad's old car
Never got us very far

Faded pictures in my scrapbook
Just thought I'd take one more look
And recall when we were all
In the neighborhood

And all those friends
Where did they go, I don't know
All those friends we used to know
In the neighborhood