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