

# 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