

Neighborhood

American Authors

I left my mother feelin' sick in her bedroom
My daddy told me, "Son, you best grow up"
I told my friends, they can find me on the internet
'Cause somehow this place just ain't enough
Collect call from my brother in the lock up
He said he paid his dues but could I pay him too
My best friend is stealin' money from my pocket
I guess it's time to go, when they said

"Who, who are you?" "Who are you really anymore?"
I said, "Who, who am I, I don't know what I'm headed for"
I said, "Oh no, oh no, I'm leaving again"
I said, "Goodbye, so long", to my, my neighborhood
And I know, I know, I'll see you again
'Cause I'll always, always come back
To my neighborhood, to my neighborhood

I threw my troubles and my bags in the back seat
Pulled up the drive, for one last look
She was standin' in the doorway lonely, I had to lean in close
When she said, "Who, who are you?" "Who are you really anymore?"
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I said, "Who, who am I, I don't know what I'm fighting for"

Oh no, oh no, I'm leaving again
I said, "Goodbye, so long", to my, my neighborhood
And I know, I know I'll see you again
'Cause I'll always, always come back
To my neighborhood, to my neighborhood, to my neighborhood

Came back last night just to see you
It's been too long but nothing's changed
I'm trying to be the one you can't be
Baby these dreams they are to blame
I can hear it in your voice that you do know
It's not a choice for me to stay
So long, goodbye to the neighborhood
To my neighborhood

Oh no, oh no, I'm leaving again
I said, "Goodbye, so long", to my, my neighborhood
And I know, I know I'll see you again
'Cause I'll always, always come back
To my neighborhood, my neighborhood, my neighborhood, my neighborhood