

## 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