

## Far Beyond the High Street

Charlene Soraia

I live in a house  
It's split into four separate homes  
Neighbours always argue  
I often call for the police to come  
I wish they'd leave each other alone

I never venture far beyond the high street  
I never venture far beyond the high street

I live in a house  
It homes seven separate lives  
I wonder if the neighbours  
Ever press their ears to the walls to hear me cry

We couldn't care less  
We couldn't care more  
Fuck the neighbours  
Fuck them all

I never venture far beyond the high street  
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Unless I venture to the west world  
Journeys bring me back  
To the only joy I had  
As a teenage girl

I never venture far beyond the high street

I live in a house  
Its split into four separate homes