

Helen got a new used trailer, brand new color TV  
Put the TV on her Sears charge card, and I'm happy for her - see  
She's got a little piece of land, a quarter acre lot  
That an uncle or cousin or somebody left her  
Down where the road turns by the old gravel pit  
And that's the way it oughta be mister  
I change the sheets on the fold out bed  
Try to do something with my hair  
Light up a Salem cigarette, play a little solitaire  
We're 40 miles from the border up here  
So I've learned to take care of myself  
Never been on food stamps, never been on welfare  
So, you can just go to hell

The ones movin' in they're all from away  
And they raise the rent and the price that I pay  
And they look down their nose at what I gotta say  
I love this coast like I love my sons  
Love the wind like my daughter  
Used to be I knew everyone  
'Cause everybody was born here

There was that one bad winter when we ate nothing but clams

Lord, it did get a little tiresome  
Wonder if one of them could do something like that  
Maybe then I'd think there was more to 'em  
When I was a girl we'd walk to the bay  
Who'd think to put a house on a point?  
They're selling off land that's nothing but rocks and spray  
And I say, I say it serves 'em all right  
(they better tie it all down)

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Helen's probably down at the restaurant  
Probably watching All My Children  
I could sure use some company with the kids all gone  
And me with the day off  
Hey Helen, I hear you got a new used trailer