

# Neighborhood Girls

Suzanne Vega

"We had our  
Neighborhood girl, she  
Used to hang out, in front of  
McKinsey's Bar, and we were  
Interested in her, and her  
Clientele...  
We just wonder where she's gone..."  
"Oh she's gone?"  
"Yes, she's gone, gone, gone."

"I think you know your  
Neighborhood girl, she  
Lives on my street, now, with  
Eyes of ice  
I've seen her in the morning, when she is  
Walking in the sun  
And I always thought that she  
Looked kind of nice

She spoke to me once  
At a party, I think  
And I thought at the time  
That she had had too much to drink, because she  
Said to me, 'There's a backbone gone  
And I've got to get it back  
Before going on...'

And your neighborhood girl  
Seems to have resigned  
She was looking out at people  
From the back of her mind  
And before she went off  
She spoke to me again  
She came up and said

'You have the eyes of a friend  
And there's a razor's edge  
That I have lost somewhere  
And I would like it back  
So if you've seen it anywhere...  
I've been out for a while  
But I'll be back in a bit  
I am just walking through the smoke  
Finding out if this is it  
Because I've got this feeling  
That things are going grey  
And I'd like to hear a straight line  
To help me find my way...'

I looked at her  
And I did not know what to say.  
She had long black hair."

"Must be a different  
Neighborhood girl, cause  
Ours had blonde hair, in front of  
McKinsey's Bar

And we were interested in her  
And her  
Clientele...  
We just wonder where she's gone..."  
"Oh she's gone?"  
"Yes, she's gone, gone, gone."