

Neighborhood Children

Tiny Tim

What has become of the neighborhood children I used to know?
They've come and gone but I still keep the memories of years ago
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A baseball bat made from a broom
The rainy days spent in our room
The ice cream man knew where we played
And Donald Duck coming to trade

Memories of years ago
When I was young, and ohh

What has become of the neighborhood children I used to know?
They've come and gone but I still keep the memories of years ago
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With bubblegum stuck in their hair
Some Oreo cookies to share
Their pockets all bulging with toys
The girls couldn't play with the boys

Memories of years ago
When I was young, and ohh

We snuck in the movies for fun
The cheers when we hit a home run
We ran to the corner to play
The secrets we kept for a day

Memories of years ago
When I was young, and ohh