

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

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

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