

## Girl next door

(verse)

Where the air bites like it did before, there's a girl who'll make your blue eyes sore  
I got an Angel banging on my door, but I know who this line is for  
There's a girl who'll make your blue eyes sore  
She'll break the contract that she signed, she'll plant her kiss upon your mind  
When the romance in the office tried one last attempt at suicide  
She burst into the building just in time

(chorus)

I could roam this old highway forever, I can drink like I know what the stuff is for  
Seems like singing songs for money leaves you worse off than ever  
So this one's for the girl who lives next door

(verse)

The preacher asked me to be born again, I said "once was enough my friend"  
I shook his hand and walked back out, I cared what he was talking about  
But my heart didn't have a prayer to send  
You know some people deal in misery, pretend they've got something you have to see  
Well I'd give my right eye in a wink, to hear those debt collectors think  
So grant my wish or get away from me

(chorus)

I could roam this apartment forever, paying half the rent and nothing more  
I'm in a room full of people dressed in fine Italian leather,  
Wishing I was with the girl who lives next door

(interlude)

I'm gonna do my drinking in the morning  
I gonna do my killing in the afternoon  
I'm gonna strum the perfect body of a woman I love  
The second my guitar goes out of tune

(verse)

But right now I got things to do. Baby I've got another week I gotta make it through  
So I'm back out on the lazy street, where gangsters and their sweethearts meet  
Just trying to cut another deal or two

(chorus)

I could roam this arena forever, singing till my throat gets tight and sore  
But I'll be praying every word can make its way back through the weather  
To the window of the girl who lives next door

Yes I'll be praying every word can make its way back through the weather  
To the window of the girl who lives next door