

# There Goes the Neighborhood

Sheryl Crow

Hey let's party, let's get down  
Let's turn the radio on, this is the meltdown  
Get out the camera, take a picture  
Drag queens and the freaks are all out on the town  
And cowboy Jim's in bed  
Nursing a swollen head  
Sunshine Sally and Peter Ustanov  
Don't like the scene anyhow  
I dropped acid on a Saturday night  
Just to see what the fuss was about  
Now there goes the neighborhood  
The photo chick made to look sickly  
Is standing in her panties in the shower  
She plays the guitar in the bathroom  
While the police dust her mother's plastic flowers  
And Schoolboy John's in jail  
Making a killing through the U.S. Mail  
Sunshine Sally and Peter Ustanov  
Don't like the scene anyhow  
I dropped acid on a Saturday night  
Just to see what the fuss was about  
Now there goes the neighborhood...  
Neighborhood...  
Well there goes the neighborhood  
This is the movie of a screenplay  
Of a book about a girl who meets a junkie  
Messenger gets shot down  
Just for carrying the message to her flunkie  
We can't be certain who the villains are  
'Cause everyone's so pretty  
But the after-party's sure to be a wing-ding  
As it moves into your city, oh...  
Sunshine Sally and Peter Ustanov  
Don't like the scene anyhow  
I dropped acid on a Saturday night  
Just to see what the stink was about  
Sunshine Sally and Peter Ustanov  
Don't like the scene anyhow  
I dropped acid on a Saturday night  
Just to see what the fuss was about  
Now there goes the neighborhood...  
Hood...  
Now there goes the neighborhood  
There goes the neighborhood

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

