

# Genius Next Door

Regina Spektor

Some said the local lake had been enchanted  
Others said it must have been the weather  
The neighbors were trying to keep it quiet  
But I swear that I could hear the laughter  
So they jokingly nicknamed it the porridge  
'Cause overnight that lake had turned as thick as butter  
But the local kids would still go swimming  
    Drinking  
Saying that to them it doesn't matter If you just hold in your breath  
    Till you come back up in full  
    Hold in your breath  
    Till you thought it through  
    You fool  
The genius next door was bussing tables  
Wiping clean the ketchup bottle labels  
Getting high and mumbling German fables  
    Didn't care as long as he was able  
To strip his clothes off by the dumpsters  
At night while everyone was sleeping  
And wade midway into that porridge  
Just him and the secret he was keeping If you just hold in your breath  
    Till you come back up in full  
    Hold in your breath  
    Till you thought it through  
    You foolish child  
In the morning, the film crews start arriving  
    With doughnuts, coffee, and reporters  
    The kids were waking up hung over  
    The neighbors were starting up their cars  
The garbage men were emptying the dumpsters  
    Atheists were praying full of sarcasm  
    And the genius next door was sleeping  
Dreaming that the antidote is orgasm If you just hold in your breath  
    Till you come back up in full  
    Hold in your breath  
    Till you thought it through  
    You foolish child  
    Oh  
    Oh  
    Oh, la, lalalalala  
    Oh  
    Oh

Oh, la, lalalalala

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