

# Bobs, Through The Wall

We never met face to face  
But I feel like I know you well  
You have the place next to my place  
I could see you by ringing the bell  
But I hear you through the wall  
I hear you in the morning shower  
How can you play that song at that hour  
Press my ear to the wall to hear coffee perk  
And watch from the window when you leave for work  
And I hide behind the wall  
Your boyfriend is really a jerk (jerk,jerk,jerk,jerk,jerk)  
Will he ever learn to play the saxophone  
He plays that same song over and over  
Your boyfriend is really a jerk (jerk,jerk,jerk,jerk,jerk)  
Watches daytime shows the sound is loud  
Watches daytime shows watches daytime shows  
I can't wait till you're home from work  
I like Saturdays best of all  
When your exercise records play  
The pictures shake on my wall  
Send a dozen leg lifts my way  
Cause I feel you through the wall  
I heard how you balked when they raised the rent  
It was the closest I've come to losing you  
Just fifty a month and it's money well spent  
To keep you beside me it's the least I can do  
Cause I need you through the wall  
Your boyfriend is really a jerk (jerk,jerk,jerk,jerk,jerk)  
Will he ever learn to play the saxophone  
He plays that same song over and over  
Your boyfriend is really a jerk (jerk,jerk,jerk,jerk,jerk)  
Watches daytime shows the sound is loud  
Watches daytime shows watches daytime shows  
I can't wait till you're home from work  
And I hear you through the wall  
And I feel you through the wall  
And I need you through the wall