

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