

# Smash Mouth, Heave-Ho

&quot;Heave-Ho&quot;

Neighbor called my landlord  
She said that she was pissed  
Up all night making noise  
And she cant get no rest  
She said we was running a flop house  
Full of thieves and thugs  
Musicians and hooligans and we were all on the drugs  
So she got bent and raised the rent  
Said it would only take one more  
Phone call from my whiny neighbor

What's up with my neighbor  
What's it gonna take to get a break  
She's got us tiptoeing around in fear  
Church mice at st leos down my street  
Have moved so far away  
She has sent them packing and running scared  
How much more does she think we will take

Maybe some day when I'm old and fat and bored  
I'll understand why my neighbors making my life hell  
I cant even watch tv or sneeze or fart cant even breathe  
For fear my landlord will come and ring my bell  
How much more does she think we will pay

No more flop house no more fun  
I've got a whiny neighbor [x2]  
Shooting cans with bb guns  
I've got a whiny neighbor [x2]  
She says these punks have to go  
I think were gonna get the old heave ho

Neighbor called my landlord  
It was a sunday afternoon  
She couldn't hear the tv set  
We were having a bbq  
We were listening to louis prima  
And drinking meisterbrau  
If she would have come and talked it over  
And she wasn't a lazy cow  
So she got bent and raised the rent  
Said it would only take one more  
Phone call from my whiny neighbor

Maybe someday when I'm jaded  
9 to 5 at a job I hate  
I'll come home and razz my neighbors too  
But id have clever strategy  
And catch them when the rent is late  
And all the other bills are overdue  
After all this is the neighborly way

No more music no more fun  
I've got a whiny neighbor [x2]  
Barbecues in the sun  
I've got a whiny neighbor [x2]  
She says that these punks must go  
I think were gonna get the old heave ho

Don't even hide the dog  
Or put the bong away  
We don't want to live here anyway

Neighbor called my landlord  
She said we didn't care  
The lawn is dead  
Dogs and cats are stinking everywhere  
She said we had crazy parties every night  
The yard is littered with bottles and cans  
Skateboards and bikes  
She didn't get bent  
Didn't raise the rent  
We only got a note that read  
In 30 days well get the old heave ho

No more music no more fun  
I've got a whiny neighbor [x2]  
Barbecues in the sun  
I've got a whiny neighbor [x2]  
She says that these punks must go  
I think were gonna get the old heave ho