

Big Daddy Weave, Neighborhoods

Hanging by a thread
From the tree
of this life
I've been spinning
round and round and round
Inside my flesh cocoon
An old beat up Pinto
might be what I drive for now
But I'll be driving a Cadillac soon

Cause you know one day I will fly
To my mansion in the sky
And I'll have no regrets
when I leave this place
for good
When I say my last farewell
oh, please don't forget to tell them
That I'm not really dead
I'm just changing neighborhoods

Living in this place
that is only temporary
I said that this old world
is in the process of slipping away
Though I have such a future
I've got to be wary
That my bright tomorrow doesn't blind me
to what God has for me today

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