

# Blessid Union of Souls, South Hampton Avenue

She lies in bed out of her head sucking a cigarette  
Closing her eyes she really tries to make believe she's dead  
But she's not  
She's not  
In the next tomb her old man's room it's another night  
He slips away on cathode ray into the TV light  
Yea it's on  
But he's gone

We live on South Hampton Avenue  
We'll leave the welcome light on for you  
Now that you think you know who we are  
How do you like us so far

Right down the stairs my mom is there under the mushroom cloud  
Sometimes she sits sometimes she knits sometimes she talks out loud  
To herself  
She's allowed

Hanging on the wall up and down the hall pictures of family  
My brother Dave is on display for all the world to see  
Now he's gone  
He moved on

We live on South Hampton Avenue  
I've got a feelin' that so do you...