

# Carole King, My Simple Humble Neighborhood

Here's where it all began  
Here's where I heard that beat  
Here's where I tapped that tap  
With my natural rhythm feet  
In my simple humble neighborhood  
On my simple humble street

Here's where the dreams I had  
Were crowded on a stoop  
Were pecked and pushed and hustled  
Just like chickens in a coop  
Life wasn't always neat  
In my simple humble neighborhood  
On my simple humble street

Here's where I learned the rules  
Of Rosie's way  
Of how to play  
A magic game  
That changed the same  
Old sheepy bleat  
In my simple humble neighborhood  
On my simple humble street

Here's where I made up folks  
Who came to visit me  
Not just ordinary folks  
Coming unexpectedly

TALENT SCOUTS! PRODUCERS! DIRECTORS!  
GLAMOUR BOYS!

In other words  
THE HOY-POLOYS!  
THE GRAND ELITE!

To make them green with envy  
In my simple humble neighborhood  
On my simple humble street

Here's where it all began  
Here's where I heard that tune  
Here's where I sang of sailing  
In a carnival balloon  
Life was so darn sweet  
In my simple humble neighborhood  
On my simple humble street