

# John Holt, Quiet Place

There's a man that lives next door  
In my neighbourhood,  
In my neighbourhood  
He gets me down

He gets in so late at nights  
Always a fuss and fight  
Always a fuss and fight  
All through the night

I've got to get away from here  
This is not a place for me to stay  
I've got to take my family  
And find a quiet place

Hear the pots and pans they fall  
Bang! against the wall  
Bang! against the wall  
No rest at all

He gets in so late at nights  
Always a fuss and fight  
Always a fuss and fight  
All through the night