## Porcelain And The Tramps, The Neighbour

Hi, I'm your new neighbor get me high If you need sugar just swing by Late at night you know where to find me I'll be a servant in your dreams Cutting some paper into shapes And if you need a friend, knock again I really hope I Can be the one you lean on Don't be shy I will try to behave To be quite perfect In every way, every way Honestly, honestly If you hear my mental fix Don't bang the wall Try and make me quit I am not god's angel Late at night I melt my dolls Hang them up by nooses You're not living next door to an angel Yeah, I really thought you were aware That I could be your worst nightmare Say a prayer, you don't wanna hate me And if you need a friend, knock again I really hope I Can be the one you lean on Don't be shy I will try to behave To be quite perfect In every way, every way Honestly, honestly If you hear my mental fix Don't bang the wall Try and make me quit I am not god's angel Late at night I melt my dolls Hang them up by nooses You're not living next door to an angel If you hear my mental fix Don't bang the wall Try and make me quit I am not god's angel Late at night I melt my dolls Hang them up by nooses You're not living next door to an angel If you hear my mental fix Don't bang the wall Try and make me quit I am not god's angel Late at night I melt my dolls Hang them up by nooses

You're not living next door to an angel