Rolling Stones, Neighbours

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Neighbors, neighbors, neighbors

Have I got neighbors?

Have I got neighbors?

All day and all night

Neighbors

Have I got neighbors?

Ringing my doorbells

All day and all night

Ladies, have I got crazies?

Screaming young babies

No piece and no quiet

I got T.V.'s, saxophone playing

Groaning and straining

With the trouble and strife

Is it any wonder

Is it any wonder

Is it any wonder

That we fuss and fight

Neighbors, do unto strangers

Do unto neighbors

What you do to yourself, yourself, yourself

Is it any wonder

Is it any wonder

Is it any wonder

That we fuss and fight

Neighbors do unto strangers

Do onto neighbors what you do to yourself

Yourself, yourself, yourself

Neighbors, neighbors, neighbors

Neighbors, neighbors, neighbors

Do yourself a favour

Don't you mess with my baby

When I'm working all night

You know that neighbors

Steal off my table

Steal off my table

And doing alright, alright, alright

Neighbors do unto strangers

Do unto strangers

What you do to yourself