The sky is a neighborhood,
so keep it down.
The heart is a stor-y-book,
a star burned out.
The sky is a neighborhood.

Don’t make a sound.

Lights com-ing up a-head.
Don’t look now.
The sky is a neighborhood.

Don’t look now.

Oh, my dear.

Heaven is a big bang now.
Gotta get to sleep some-how.

Bang-ing on the ceil-ing.
Keep it down.

Oh, my dear.

Heaven is a big bang now.
Gotta get to sleep some-how.
Bang-ing on the ceil-ing, bang-ing on the ceil-ing. Keep it down.

My mind is a bat-tle-field. All hope is gone. Trou-ble to the right and left.

Whose side you on? Thoughts like a mine-fi-eld. I’m a tick-ing bomb.

May-be you should watch your step. Don’t get lost. The sky is a neigh-bor-hood.

The sky is a neigh-bor-hood. Don’t look now.

Oh, my dear, hea-ven is a big bang now. Got-ta get to sleep some-how.

Bang-ing on the ceil-ing, bang-ing on the ceil-ing. Keep it down.

Oh, my dear, hea-ven is a big bang now. Got-ta get to sleep some-how.

Bang-ing on the ceil-ing, bang-ing on the ceil-ing. Keep it down. The sky is a neigh-bor-hood.
Heart is a stor-y-book. The star burned out.

Something com-ing up a-head. Don’t look now.

Oh, my dear. heaven is a big bang now. Got-ta get to sleep some-how.

Bang-ing on the ceil-ing, bang-ing on the ceil-ing. Keep it down.

The sky is a neigh-bor-hood.

Bang-ing on the ceil-ing, bang-ing on the ceil-ing. Keep it down.

The sky is a neigh-bor-hood,