

Strange Little Neck Of The Woods

Fruit Bats

Cheating at Marco Polo beneath the California smoke.
There goes the neighborhood, it used to be so good.
But out here in this strange little neck of the woods,
It all seems so stupid, but it all feels so good.

Everybody says he's full of life, and I know they tell the truth.
I've never known you as one for dying,
And I've never pegged you as one to pull a tooth.
But out here in this strange little neck of the woods,
It all seems so stupid, but it all feels so good.