

Light and Air

I woke up one morning
To a horrible hammering sound
Out behind my garage, it was not a mirage
And it was coming up out of the ground

So I walked down to the courthouse
Where they try to treat you fair and square
I said, that structure going up, Judge
I'm afraid it obstructs
My very precious light and air

I need light to see, I need air to breath
But my neighbor next door wants to add another floor
It's going to blind and suffocate me

Well, the judge and my neighbor
We went back and forth and all around
Yes, we settled our dispute but it bore bad fruit
I'm moving to the other side of town

We breathe smoke from the factory, we hear lies from politicians on TV
But when your neighbor doesn't care about your precious light and air
There's nothing else to do but leave

Now I'm gazing off my new back porch
With the breeze blowing through my hair
Yes, I'm a quiet, peaceful man
At least I do the best I can
But I've got to have my light and air