

# Swingline

Adrian Belew

Swingline throughout the backyards of the midwest  
Lean back, baby, in your seat on the train  
Look through the window pane Look at that kid over there with no underwear  
And a silly dog who doesn't care  
His mother stretches to reach the clothes line  
While a mean neighbor leans on the population sign Non-stop through the backyards of the  
midwest  
Eavesdrop, baby, from your seat on the train  
Look through the window pane  
Some kinda buick left in a stream  
It used to be somebody's' dream  
A town stares at the summer heat waves  
Past a smooth afternoon,  
Ready to close for the day

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>