

## 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