

1. Roseberry Road

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On Roseberry Road, the corn is as sweet as sugar
It grows in the garden Dad planted in emerald rows
I follow the string and discover an Indian headdress
But Norton is there and he breaks all my arrows and bows.

On Roseberry Road, on Roseberry Road
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On Roseberry Road, it's hide-and-seek round the clothesline
There's *Two Little Miners* and *Bozo Under the Sea*
An airplane writes on the sky when there's nobody looking
And Saturday baseball in black-and-white on the TV.

On Roseberry Road, it's silent on Sunday morning
Except the piano with one finger playing the keys
My mother drinks Postum she makes in a red and white teacup
And eats apple pie with a slice of Kraft Velveeta cheese.

On Roseberry Road, it's Andy who's always knocking
The sitter just sits and Dad looks for the keys to the car
Butterfly's singing and Zeyza lives in the basement
The witch on the corner can't see our gold holiday star.

On Roseberry Road, the sun is forever shining
On neat little houses with lawns that are perfectly mowed
It's so far away I can't even remember the day now
We drove away waving goodbye to Roseberry Road.