

# Someone Told Me

Marshall Crenshaw

Well, someone told me, tried to tell me  
It sounded backwards and upside down  
Someone told me something  
That really messed my head around

And I wondered sadly  
I sadly wondered  
Could we ever be on common ground?

Read and listen, I watch and listen  
It's like a train wreck and I can't turn away  
So many worlds colliding  
Everywhere, every day

People looking at the same things  
All the same things  
Them in conflicting ways

Well, if you see me walking down the avenue  
Call my name and I just stare a hole through you  
Please don't worry about me 'cause I'm really fine  
Sometimes I just get lost inside my mind

Someone told me, tried to tell me  
He was dressed and painted like a clown  
Someone told me something  
Tried to mess my head around  
Around and round

But I had a feeling he knew  
That his words were untrue  
We'll never be on common ground

Well, I know a man you can't own up to the things he's done  
He's got no sense of honor and never did have one  
Where would he be without a wall to hide behind?  
I'm glad I'm not the one living in his mind