

# Misunderstood

Better Than Ezra

Talking in her sleep again  
Reciting lines start to end  
But she's not crazy  
(Knock on wood)  
Just a little misunderstood

She takes a walk at 4AM  
Wakes the neighborhood again  
And I find myself recalling everything she used to tell me

Aw yeah, alright, truth hurts inside  
Aw yeah, that's right, you go around once in life

Everybody wants to be a part  
Everybody loves a situation  
Who would ever want to play the part  
Of anonymous numbers on a governmental chart

She's waiting tables the next day  
She pulls a double then on her way  
To an audition in Hollywood, yeah,  
A little misunderstood

We sit around the house  
Waiting for the phone to ring  
And I know she alone holds the key  
To everything I want to be

Aw yeah, alright, truth hurts inside  
Aw yeah, that's right, you go around once in life

Everybody wants to be a part  
Everybody loves a situation  
Who would ever want to play the part  
Of anonymous numbers on a governmental chart

Everybody wants to be your friend  
When you've got something you can give them  
All I've seen, bad and good, she's not crazy  
Just a little misunderstood.

Aw yeah, all good, she's not crazy,  
Just a little misunderstood.

Two years later you're a star  
Who'd have thought we'd get this far?  
But I'd give it all away if I  
Could see you on that day again  
When you quit work  
And threw that coffee  
At the manager jerk

You said, "Close your eyes  
I've got a surprise  
A house in the hills  
And a car that drives by."

Aw yeah, alright, truth hurts, don't it? Inside  
Aw yeah, that's right, you go around once in life

Everybody wants to be a part  
Everybody loves a situation  
Who would ever want to play the part  
Of anonymous numbers on a governmental chart

Everybody wants to be your friend  
When you've got something you can give them  
All I've seen, bad and good, she's not crazy  
Just a little misunderstood.

Aw yeah, all good, she's not crazy,  
Just a little misunderstood.