You say you live your life so perfectly
How can I begin to see a shade of human life?
You see a person's stance so crucially
Criteria for you and me and hate them just the same

You say, you say
But it's all come to fall
You say, you say
But it's all come to fall

You say you live a life of poverty That you partake of willingly He knows who pays for you You say, you say...

Everything I said might not be true but it's the only way you'll let me Think of you You say, you say...