

Sat round a table, "What do you do?"
I put my neuroses on public view
Everyone sat round something to say
But contracting it all into "Have a nice day?"
Oh! -- When I said "Well no not really"
Oh! -- Aiming to let go of a lonely feeling
I sensed a tension unexpected
Normal question got redirected
Didn't it? You know I was taught
That's what friends are really for
This is a cry for communication
This is a sample of alienation
So I looked up from starting what may never ends
To see you looking for another friend
Are all your acquaintances so happy inside
Simplistic answers are the only replies
You get? And so it goes on
If everyone's happy then what could be wrong?
Needing to know that surrounded by plastic
Transient values & rapid-fire thrills
Internal release need not be so drastic
Create perceptions that none of us feel, fell, none of us feel
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