

You're Not Where You Think You Are

Graham Parker

This room got really weird
It changed before my eyes
And then I grew this beard
A really cheap disguise
That chandelier that fell
It wasn't there before
And now I have to pick
The pieces from the floor

You're not where you think you are
You're not where you think you are
Anymore
You're not where you think you are
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Anymore

This street has changed its name
So many times before
I looked out yesterday
And it had changed once more
The cells I used to have
Have long since gone to waste
And in the coming years
It will all be replaced

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Anymore
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Anymore

This piece of literature
I'm holding in my hands
The plot just took a turn
That I don't understand
This movie makes no sense
That I've been sitting through
The actors disappeared
Killed off two by two

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This room got really weird
It changes as I write
The furniture was cleared
By someone in the night