

# 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  
You're not where you think you are  
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

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

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