

# People Like Me

K'naan

Heaven, is there a chance that you could come down  
and open doors to hurting people like me  
People like me  
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Yeah, people like me

Is it fair to say that I am stressing out  
I'm stationed in Iraq and they won't let me out  
My homies said I was stupid for even joining  
My consulate said my decision was disappointing  
How she had good slate for good state colleges  
and with my good grades it wouldn't've been a problem  
But they don't understand just the power of significance  
More than brilliance and certainly more than dividends  
And if you ask me now  
Would I repeat it  
Would I fight in a war I don't believe in?  
Well the answer is its not me here the cancer is  
They've been doing this before Jesus of Nazareth  
And after all this time its still deadly hazardous  
And Bush isn't really being all that inaccurate  
When he says we winning the war cus its staggering  
But thats cus we killin' everybody that we see  
And most of us soldiers we can barely fall asleep  
And time and time again I'm feeling incompetent  
Cus my woman back home we constantly arguin'  
And I must be crazy cus all I'm obsessin' with  
Is her myspace and facebook and who's commentin'  
I swear to God if she's cheating I'm doing her ass in  
I can tell with one look  
And it came to be something like a song hook  
Saying

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Meet Sarah, the proud mother of young Sebastian  
Suburban professional, went to college in Ashland  
In self pity, she suddenly cried  
Would my life be important if I suddenly died?  
Neighbours sayin' what a nice woman she was  
Keepin' mostly to herself ever since the divorce  
And with the company downsizing in the fall, and all  
She really shouldn't take it that personal at all  
It wasn't her boss who had his eyes on his thighs  
And got a rise from her risin' off the desk though  
And despite remembering sayin' no plenty of times  
It was still a damn surprise being let go  
And now stuck with a mortgage she can't afford  
And too educated to blame the corporate world  
She got on welfare, then hated it  
Case worker powertrippin' and generally being degrading

if nothing else she was treated sick, and ineffective  
Which is the worse thing, that she'd been left with  
Damn  
No magic from David Blaine  
No pain and her pain was plain  
No Morgan Freeman to narrate the shame  
So she took refuge in prayer  
Kind of like finding God in the phonebook  
and it came to her sounding something like a song hook.

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I guess I told you about myself to a degree  
Just by telling you about people like me  
But people like me, they speak politely  
They don't start no beef for a piece of white meat  
Everybody gotta eat, but everybody doesn't  
Which is why I wanna tell you about my favourite cousin  
He and I grew up where the sun shines  
And we both partook in the gun crimes  
And we both liked American rap rhymes  
Even though we didn't understand one line  
If you remember my liner notes in my last album  
I talked about a close call with a grenade  
I think we both must've been seventh grade  
But don't panic, we both survived without damage  
But we developed a bond like we survived the Titanic  
So when the country became frantic  
My mother tried to get us out, planned it  
to the last detail, except the plan got derailed  
cus there wasn't enough money for the plane tickets  
How bitter when my mother had to chose who to take with her  
So my cousin got left in the war  
And that's just hard to record  
But now I take refuge in prayer  
Kind of like finding God in the phonebook  
It came to me sounding something like a song hook

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