

Someone Told Me

Marshall Crenshaw

Well, someone told me, tried to tell me
It sounded backwards and upside down
Someone told me something
That really messed my head around

And I wondered sadly
I sadly wondered
Could we ever be on common ground?

Read and listen, I watch and listen
It's like a train wreck and I can't turn away
So many worlds colliding
Everywhere, every day

People looking at the same things
All the same things
Them in conflicting ways

Well, if you see me walking down the avenue
Call my name and I just stare a hole through you
Please don't worry about me 'cause I'm really fine
Sometimes I just get lost inside my mind

Someone told me, tried to tell me
He was dressed and painted like a clown
Someone told me something
Tried to mess my head around
Around and round

But I had a feeling he knew
That his words were untrue
We'll never be on common ground

Well, I know a man you can't own up to the things he's done
He's got no sense of honor and never did have one
Where would he be without a wall to hide behind?
I'm glad I'm not the one living in his mind