

The Other Side Of Me

Neil Sedaka

You think you know me pretty well
But how can you tell
You never get inside my head

The times we talk, we never speak
We play hide and seek
So many things are left unsaid

Why can't you see
What's on the other side of me
The side of me that reaches out to you

Sweet thoughts and dreams
Like drops of rain on rippling streams
That wind and bend, rivers with no end
Flowing on the other side of me

It seems I always get unstrung
I trip on my tongue
With words that come out somethin' else

I'm so afraid the things I say
Might chase you away
I have to hide behind myself

Why can't you see
What's on the other side of me
The side of me that reaches out to you

Why must I hide
These feelings that have been denied?
Only you can set me free
See what's on the other side of me

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la
I have to hide behind myself

Why can't you see
What's on the other side of me
The side of me that reaches out to you

Why must I hide
These feelings that have been denied?
Only you can set me free
See what's on the other side of me

On the other side of me
On the other side of me