

# 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