

## Born Yesterday

Nik Kershaw

Can't shake the monkey on my back  
Can't lose my luggage in the friendly skies  
Can't tell the good guys from the bad  
Can't hear the music for the background noise

Wish I was born yesterday  
Born yesterday  
I would be naked in every sense  
I would be blissful in innocence  
If I was born yesterday

Can't look a stranger in the eye  
Can't reach the knife between my shoulder blades  
Can't fall asleep for wondering why  
Can't keep awake to man the barricades

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All this stuff inside my head  
Wish I could remember to forget  
I find my thrill but lose my thread again

Can't say the words, they make me choke  
Can't hear the punchline for the joke  
Can't see the trees for all the smoke  
Can't feel the love  
Can't feel the love for all the hate  
Can't taste the dinner I just ate  
For all the ketchup on the plate

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