

# The Obvious Child

Paul Simon

I'm accustomed to a smooth ride  
Or maybe I'm a dog who's lost its bite  
I don't expect to be treated like a fool no more  
I don't expect to sleep through the night  
Some people say a lie's a lie's a lie  
But I say why  
Why deny the obvious child?  
Why deny the obvious child?

And in remembering a road sign  
I am remembering a girl when I was young  
And we said These songs are true  
These days are ours  
These tears are free  
And hey  
The cross is in the ballpark  
The cross is in the ballpark

We had a lot of fun  
We had a lot of money  
We had a little son and we thought we'd call him Sonny  
Sonny gets married and moves away  
Sonny has a baby and bills to pay  
Sonny gets sunnier  
Day by day by day by day

I've been waking up at sunrise  
I've been following the light across my room  
I watch the night receive the room of my day  
Some people say the sky is just the sky  
But I say  
Why deny the obvious child?  
Why deny the obvious child?

Sonny sits by his window and thinks to himself  
How it's strange that some rooms are like cages  
Sonny's yearbook from high school  
Is down from the shelf  
And he idly thumbs through the pages  
Some have died  
Some have fled from themselves  
Or struggled from here to get there  
Sonny wanders beyond his interior walls  
Runs his hand through his thinning brown hair

Well I'm accustomed to a smoother ride  
Maybe I'm a dog that's lost his bite  
I don't expect to be treated like a fool no more  
I don't expect to sleep the night  
Some people say a lie is just a lie  
But I say the cross is in the ballpark  
Why deny the obvious child?