

You Had To Be There

Peter Frampton

One voice trying to be heard
Round pegs living in a square world

We were strangers in a strange land
Always reaching for the upper hand
We were hard to understand

It was juvenile
It was something wild
Part of every child
Yeah, you had to be there

Rough and tough
It was peace and love
All of the above
Yeah, you had to be there

Outcasts, misfits, they're so full of it
Don't tell me it's something that you never did

You were strangers in a strange land
Always reaching for the upper hand
You were hard to understand

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