

# 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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It was something wild  
Part of every child  
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