

## Just Like Anyone

Soul Asylum

She walks into the outhouse  
The cold night breathes into her face  
The flies are standing still now  
The moon it spills through the place

And she starts wondering it's like to be liked by everyone  
And like everyone be just like anyone  
And just wants to be so just like anyone

She reaches through the darkness  
Her fingers touch the porcelain seat  
She spins and pulls her pants down  
The cold air holds her like a thief

She starts wondering what they mean, do they just mean to be me  
an  
And thinking about the scene, do they just want to be seen  
And trying not to seem so just like anyone

The door comes screeching open  
She walks into the evening air  
She disappears in the darkness  
All that's left's the faint smell of her hair

She's done wondering what it's like to be liked by everyone  
And like everyone be just like anyone  
And just wants to be so just like anyone  
And wondering what they mean, do they just mean to be mean  
And thinking about the scene, do they just want to be seen  
And trying not to seem so just like anyone