

Just Like Me

T.S.O.L.

I think about you
And I dream about you
In your white night life
But you your not quite right
You make me believe in the night
Yes this is your life

Well you're just like me
You're not a king
And you're not a queen
You're just like me

And I have a sole
I never really lost control
And you, you have not right
Can't you see, can't you see
You're just like me
Your identity is lie a leaf on a tree
You look you listen you follow me
The father wind blows from the far north
Your mind is somewhere under the parch
You're like me, you're just like me
You're like me, you're just like me
Tell me of your sacred prayer
Look at me with your green-eyed stare
All your lies, they sound the same
To me it doesn't really matter
We're all the same, you're just like me