

It Takes One To Know One

The Donnas

Burned your way in under my skin
When when I wasn't lookin'

It's so easy to talk about me
When I'm not around to say

I may not be a man
but you're not one either
It takes one to know one
Who's calling names, and pointing fingers
Takes on to know one

Cut me then blame me for bleeding
Won't see me begging and pleading

Tell me what I' supposed to do, that's
funny coming from you
Not a boy not yet a man, never even
done time in a van
You don't know what you're talkin' about
it's time somebody called you out
Am I speaking English
or is this just a deathwish?!

Just because we're face to face,
Dosen't mean that we're eye to eye

I may not be a man
but you're not one either
It takes one to know one
Who's calling names, and pointing fingers
Takes on to know one
It's age before beauty
and you got neither
It takes one to know one