

We're Not No One

The Mr. T Experience

We would always dream of things that we could never touch
And in the scheme of things we never mattered much
Nobody knew what a nobody could do
So don't you feel so sad
When you think of the times
They've tried to tell you that you're no good
Over and over again
We were no one then
But we're together so we're not no one now

And in this mad affair, they're onto us again
Who never had a prayer of ever fitting in
We're nervous wrecks
We've got the world breathing down our necks
But your hair looks great, and that's the main thing
So come on down
The show has just begun
For two audiences of one
I'll be yours if you'll be mine
And we'll do just fine
Because we're not no one now

I suppose no one knows where it all will lead
Who will care, who we'll spare, how we're gonna plead
I don't know, I don't know where we're gonna fail
In their notes, down their throats, up against a wall?

Because there's never ever gonna be enough time
To pay them back for what they did and said
Soon the subjects will be dead
But who cares about them
'cause we're not no one now.