

William Wilson

The Smithereens

I take my time and I like to move slow
Why should I worry when there's nowhere to go?
I like things simple and my friends are alright
I tell no stories and I sleep good at night

Things were different just before I met you
Now I worry wonderin' what to do
I was happy never playin' your game
Now you tell me that your name is William Wilson

I run up the staircase and there's nobody there
I play my records and then I haven't a care
My ears to the speaker and the heartache's forgot
Sometimes I'd forget you, other times I could not

I'd lie crying on the top of my bed
I was wonderin' 'bout the life you led
I would cry for you and call out your name
Now you say no one's to blame but William Wilson
William Wilson, William Wilson
William Wilson, let him run wild

I want to talk to him
I want to talk to him
Where is he now?
Where is he now?
I wanna be like him
I want to see him grin
Where is he now?
Where is he now?

I'd lie crying on the top of my bed
I was wonderin' 'bout the life you led
Now I understand we're both just the same
Now I tell you that my name is William Wilson
William Wilson, let him run wild
Let him run wild