

When There's No One Around

Tim O'Brien

This is a song that nobody knows
I couldn't begin to describe how it goes
But it makes me cry or laugh right out loud
It's a song that I sing when there's no one around

This is the man that nobody sees
He wears my old clothes and he looks just like me
If he learn how to fly he'd never touch down
The man that I am when there's no one around

It's four in the morning, I'm lyin' in bed
A tape of my failures, playin' inside my head
And it's hard knocks and heartache and things I don't know
I listen and I wonder where will it go

This is a glimpse of a child within
He's so immature but he's still my best friend
Just one of the boys who gets lost in the crowd
The kid that I am when there's no one around

This is the dance I do every day
I let my feet go and they wander away
I let my soul lead and follow the sound
The dance that I do when there's no one around

It's four in the morning and I'm lyin' in bed
A tape of my failures, playin' inside my head
It's hard knocks and heartache and things I don't know
I listen and I wonder where will it go

Now this is a song that nobody knows
I couldn't begin to describe how it goes
But it makes me cry or laugh right out loud
It's a song that I sign when there's no one around

The dance that I do, follow the sound
The one deep inside there's no one around
The song that I sign when there's no one around