

Don't Turn Your Back On Me

Tony Banks

I could be a tiger a loser or a fighter
A man or a mouse you don't see me
I could be a wonder an alien among you
But you won't know, can't you see, can't you see?

I stand in open sunlight, I scream and shout
I warn you don't turn your back on me
You look right through me like I'm some chameleon
Don't turn your back on me

I could be the thin man maybe a sumo wrestler
For all you know, for all you care
I could be a genius normal or just curious
Why don't you care? Hear me cry, hear me cry

I stand in open sunlight, I scream and shout
I warn you don't turn your back on me
You look right through me like I'm some chameleon
Don't turn your back on me