

Well sometimes it seems you just don't understand
The way I think and who I am
When I'm, I'm told what I'm supposed to be
I think you know what's best for me

Well I want to see you standing next to me now
Seems you've got nothing much to say
And when you're dying lying next to me now
I'll turn my head and walk away

And sometimes it seems I might be losing touch
Or maybe I just try too much
Now I, now I get told I'm crazy
Nothing you can say will faze me now

Well I want to see you standing next to me now
Seems you've got nothing much to say
And when you're dying lying next to me now
I'll turn my head and walk away
Hey

I walk alone
My thoughts aren't always carved in stone
My life revolves according to me
And what you think don't mean a damn thing to me
You'll see I'll make it further on my own

Well I want to see you standing next to me now
Seems you've got nothing much to say
And when you're dying lying next to me now
I'll turn my head and walk away

I want to see you standing next to me yeah
Seems you've got nothing much to say
And when you're dying lying next to me now
I'll turn my head and walk away