Just Like Them

fathers a lonely man in a crowded room. he keeps to himself and he never lets anyone know. its a part of his heritage-his fath er was that way too. and mother cant understand why he died so soon. but he's still alive-he's still got his mind-and thats al 1 he needs-to get by. dont wonder why. youre gonna be jsut like them. a boy i knew was too low to tie his own shoes. we couldn t tell him what was dirt and what was a bruise. he's got a gun now-he's got nothing to lose. (you live without love for too lo ng, it might happen to you). but now he's got a home where he's not alone, and people care-he knows theyy do-he saw his pictur e on the evening news. take a look at yourself. do you like wha t you see? the things that you feel arent the things you were t aught to believe. you had your inoculations as a child, so you wont go crazy-but youll never go wild-isnt that what you want? you wanna go wild...wild. now you feel like a lonely man in a crowded room. you tell me nobody really cares-well how 'b out you? see, theres a man with his hand on the button out ther e, saying, in his life no one ever cared-so why should he care? why? dont wonder why. youre gonna be jsut like them. dont wond er why. youre gonna be just like them. i'll never be just like them.