Well I've been outside and it's not my scene And I know you don't know what I mean But I'm trying hard, cos I've never been On the other side, of a day dream

La da di da da...

And I've been around, tried to be kind But it gets me down, when I often find People that I meet, in this state of mine Hanging onto threads, falling behind

La da di da da...

Seems I've found,
Something to stick around my neck and be proud
Seems I know,
Somethings will never go with what you've got on show
Even so...

La da di da da...