No one knows what it's like No one knows how it feels Nothing else could compare to the fears I fear And I've never been on my own Struggling all alone And all I have are these clothes on my back and this song I never had much I never believe I could be Someone, somehow, somebody Said goodbye to all my childhood hopes and dreams Time to grow up and accept real life responsibilities Listen Won't you listen to the things I have to say 'cause it just might affect the way that you think about How you live from day to day It may be easy for you But it seems like hell to me