She thinks that I was born yesterday.

She thinks that I go out with the tide and fade at the end of the day.

She thinks my hairs aren't numbered. And when pricked I don't cry in pain.

Just cause I smile like a child born yesterday.

And she thinks that I was born in another age.

She thinks that I get up with the sun and dream my life away.

And she thinks that I'm going nowhere cause I stay at one place.

And cause I smile like a child born yesterday,
She thinks that I was born yesterday.
She thinks that I came into this world (born without a name).
And thinks, cause I'm saying nothing, that I've got nothing to say.

Just cause I smile like a child born yesterday.