

You Can't Please Everybody, Rockwell

Something for Kate

Like an old friend he put his hands on my shoulder
And turning around he said "you can't please everybody rockwell
"

It's just that, walking home at night
By the freeway under lights
There's always something
I'm trying to remember not to miss a single thing
But
But i don't know this man (2x)
He was holding me down with my face to the ground
Screaming "life begins at 40" at the top of his voice
And all i could think of
Was the sounds of the traffic
And the way the evening light
Shoots back off the street signs
And how everything just passes me by
But i don't know this man (2x)
I've never laid eyes on him in my life
Hey
Yeah
I don't know this man (2x)
How many phone booths can i walk past before i crack
I've never laid eyes on him in my life