I must be invisible;
No one knows me.
I have crawled down dead-end streets
On my hands and knees.

I was born with a ragin' thirst, A hunger to be free, But I've learned through the years. Don't encourage me.

'Cause I'm a lonely stranger here, Well beyond my day.
And I don't know what's goin' on,
So I'll be on my way.

When I walk, stay behind; Don't get close to me, 'Cause it's sure to end in tears, So just let me be.

Some will say that I'm no good; Maybe I agree. Take a look then walk away. That's all right with me.