Far Away

Gov't Mule

Hello again, it's me, the fool on the hill Life here ain't so bad My friends are tired, their lives are wasted Just like their moms and their dads

And they don't know what I am talking about And they may never know

I'm just fourteen, but I know where I stand Behind these walls, life ain't so easy But it's turned me into a man

Sometimes I don't know what I am talking about And I may never know

Far away, the cool taste of reality Far away, perfect little family Far away, the little boy I used to be

Look at my eyes, maybe they'll show you the truth The truth I cannot see Once in a while I catch a glimpse of it all But it slips away from me Someday I'll know what's going on in my head For now, I'll just stay here

Far away, the cool taste of reality Far away, perfect little family Far away, the little boy I used to be Far away

I hate it when they look right through you It sends me into a rage I know I ain't crazy, and I don't need your proof I just need out of this cage

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