

Where Is the Boy (Chris' Song)

Kim Carnes

He opens his eyes to feel the sun
Hopes that no one he knew will see him
Suitcase in hand, the clothes he wore in
Was he finally getting his freedom?
He said "Ma, take me home, I feel so strange
Maybe I need some television
I'm so sick of pills 'cause they dull the thrills
But they give me a reason for livin'"

Please come back, where is the boy?
I know you're still in there hiding
'Cause I recognize the look in your eyes
Saying somebody please find me

Was it drugs? Was it booze? A careless abuse?
Born into a state of sadness
Tossed in the wind in search of a friend
He's everyone's child of madness

Mom says, "Earn a living," Dad says it too
They don't hear their baby screaming, they never had a clue
Someone's always better, someone's always smarter
To them, he's just a junkie without a heart

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'Cause I recognize the look in your eyes
Saying somebody please find me

Then he takes a smoke and he slowly drags it in
It's the only thing makes him feel good again
And the pots and the pans have stopped hittin' the wall
And this old house is quiet for awhile

And tonight he smiles, even laughs out loud
And his anger fades from view
He's yours, he's mine, another child of the times
And we gotta help him through

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'Cause I recognize the look in your eyes
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