I think you see me
The way that you'd like see
A man that gets nothing done

Ithink you'd like me to be As useless as i seem And leave everything undone

## (chorus)

But the little boy I used to be
He had a conscience you could see
And he held it in his hand
He did not understand
That he would soon be me

I think you'd like to know A place that I won't go And spend some time

You say you need a friend To take you by the hand And sit awhile

## (chorus)

If you could only feel this
It's nothing to believe
I ask an honest question
I get a silent scream

When I hear the answer
It's nothing I could see
If someone could have warned you
It takes much more than me

But the little boy I used to be He had a conscience you could see And he held it in his hand He did not understand That he would soon be free