

Screamer

Albert Hammond, Jr.

Help me understand
There doesn't seem to be a plan
Here in motion
Grab the treasure from the streets
We got buried in the deep
Atlantic ocean

I saw you with someone I wanted to trust
I saw you as everyone I wanted to fuck
Baby I won't
I don't know what's good for me
But can't you tell
I'm living through an exile in hell
Upside down
Insides out

I heard the talkers talk
When they talk their talk
In mute frustrations
Truth was on the lease
Falling from the trees
As demonstration

I saw you with someone I wanted to trust
I saw you as everyone I wanted to fuck
Baby I won't
I don't know what's good for me
But can't you tell
I'm living through an exile in hell
Upside down
My inside's out