

## 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