Do you two talk about me a lot?
Since I won't talk to you
I guess you have to talk to each other
Must be hard having one daughter with issues
When the other two have perfect temperaments

Am I the black cloud
Of this good Canadian hard work home
Am I too sad
Do I stay in bed too long?

When you go into my room what are you looking for? Some clue as to where I stand Maybe she has a boyfriend You try so hard for me too find you But I can't see, I can't see you at all

Am I the black cloud
Of this good Canadian hard work home
Am I too sad
Am I untouchable?

And when you hear my songs, do you hear them at all? When you listening them do know what I'm singing? I know you like the ones with the catchy tunes What about the ones about you?

And when I look like this, can you see me in you? When I'm so hostile and you don't know why And I say I don't need anybody You try so hard for me to find you But I can't see, I can't see you at all

Because I'm the black sheep
Of this good Canadian family
And I'm hard to keep from screaming
And am I the black cloud?
And I take on all the darkness of our home
So you can be happy, and all, that you earned it
And I swear that's the truth

One day I hope to do the same
But not now
I dont know how
I dont know how
I dont know how