You hit the street, you feel them staring You know they hate you you can feel their eyes a glarin' Because you're different, because you're free Because you're everything deep down they wish they could be

You're lookin back (lookin back) they're lookin back (lookin back)

Too many people lookin back

You're lookin back (lookin back) they're lookin back (lookin back)

Too many people lookin back

They watch the news, see young men dying
They watch them bleedin' and listen to them lyin'
And if they're normal if they can see
They just reach out and change the channel on the TV

When they could vote, and end the war They're much too busy fittin' locks upon the back door Give you a foxhole, a place to hide Cause when the war come the cops'll be on their side