

## Where Is the Boy (Chris' Song)

Kim Carnes

He opens his eyes to feel the sun  
Hopes that no one he knew will see him  
Suitcase in hand, the clothes he wore in  
Was he finally getting his freedom?  
He said "Ma, take me home, I feel so strange  
Maybe I need some television  
I'm so sick of pills 'cause they dull the thrills  
But they give me a reason for livin'"

Please come back, where is the boy?  
I know you're still in there hiding  
'Cause I recognize the look in your eyes  
Saying somebody please find me

Was it drugs? Was it booze? A careless abuse?  
Born into a state of sadness  
Tossed in the wind in search of a friend  
He's everyone's child of madness

Mom says, "Earn a living," Dad says it too  
They don't hear their baby screaming, they never had a clue  
Someone's always better, someone's always smarter  
To them, he's just a junkie without a heart

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'Cause I recognize the look in your eyes  
Saying somebody please find me

Then he takes a smoke and he slowly drags it in  
It's the only thing makes him feel good again  
And the pots and the pans have stopped hittin' the wall  
And this old house is quiet for awhile

And tonight he smiles, even laughs out loud  
And his anger fades from view  
He's yours, he's mine, another child of the times  
And we gotta help him through

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I know you're still in there hiding  
'Cause I recognize the look in your eyes  
Saying somebody please find me