

## The Other Side

Skyhooks

The kids on the street are lookin' at me  
They wanna cut me down  
They don't like my energy  
They don't want me around  
They think I've gone, over to the other side  
They think I've cut my hair and swallowed my pride

The girl at the table is lookin' at me  
She wants to hear me speak  
She wants to get a piece of me  
I ain't strong but I'm not that weak  
She thinks I've gone over to the other side  
She thinks I'm smilin' when I should really hide

Everybody's got their problems  
Everybody's got their blues  
I got my own solutions  
For me and not for you

Out on the roads they're lookin' for me  
They wanna shake my hand  
They wanna try and relate to me  
But they don't understand  
That I've gone over, over to the other side  
They think I told the truth but I really lied

That I've gone over, over to the other side  
They think I told the truth but I really lied