

Pretenders, The

"Who's Who"

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When we meet again just refer to me as 'Back Then'
Or pretend not to recall ever knowing me at all
Or hanging round my door begging for more

When you begin playing to win
That's when the losers rush in

And I, I got better than you
At jumping the queue
To get closer to seeing who's who

A man without a home is never alone
Well just look at what he's got the whole parking lot
In those unsheltered places there's always other faces

Take mine for a start
It's like a modern work of art
Disturbing and lacking in heart

And I, I got better than you
At jumping the queue
To get closer to seeing who's who

It must be so wonderful being you everyday
Oh it must be so wonderful always gettin' your way

A common dialogue is the best thing that you'll get
From the woman you call your wife so try not to forget
To tear out and burn the things you unlearn

Your future exists in her shopping lists
Please call your office

And I, I got better than you
At jumping the queue
To get closer to seeing who's who

I got better than you
I got better than you

