

Strokes, The "Hard Ta Explain"

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Once an honest man
Asked me for the phone
Tried to take control
Oh, I don't see it that way
I don't see it that way

Oh, we shared some ideas
All obsessed with fame
Says we're all the same
Oh, I don't see it that way
I don't see it that way

raised in carolina
I'm not like that
Trying to remind her
When we go back

I miss the last bus, I take the next train
I try but you see it's hard to explain
I say the right thing but act the wrong way
I like it right here but I cannot stay
I watch the TV, forget what I'm told
Well, I am too young, and they are too old
The joke is on you, this place is a zoo
you right its true

As if she can't decide
I shake my head to say
Everything's just great
Oh, I just can't remember
I just can't remember

raised in carolina
She says, I'm not like that
Trying to remind her
When we go back

I say the right thing but act the wrong way
I like it right here but I cannot stay
I watch the TV, forget what I'm told
Well, I am too young, and they are too old

Oh, man, can't you see I'm nervous so please
Pretend to be nice but I can be mean
I miss the last bus, you take the next train
I try but you see it's hard to explain

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