

## Strokes, The "Hard To Explain"

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Was an honest man  
They asked me for the phone  
They 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 things 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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