

## Strokes, The "On The Other Side"

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I'm tired of everyone I know,  
of everyone I see  
on the street  
and on TV.

On the other side, on the other side  
nobody's waiting for me.  
On the other side

I hate them all,  
I hate them all.  
I hate myself for hating them,  
So I'll drink some more.  
I'll love them all.  
I'll drink even more.  
I'll hate them even more than I did before.

On the other side, on the other side  
nobody's waiting for me.  
On the other side.

I remember when you came,  
you taught me how to sing.  
Now, it seems so far away.  
You taught me how to sing...

I'm tired of being so judgemental  
of everyone,  
I will not go to sleep.  
I will train my eyes to see  
that my mind is as blind as a branch on a tree.

On the other side, on the other side  
I know what's waiting for me.  
On the other side.  
On the other side, on the other side  
I know you're waiting for me.  
On the other side.

