

Rem "The Wrong Child"

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(Berry/Buck/Mills/Stipe)

I've watched the children come and go

A late long march into spring

I sit and watch those children

Jump in the tall grass

Leap the sprinkler

Walk in the ground

Bicycle clothespin spokes

The sound the smell of swingset hands

I will try to sing a happy song

I'll try and make a happy game to play

Come play with me I whispered to my new found friend

Tell me what it's like to go outside

I've never been

Tell me what it's like to just go outside

I've never been

And I never will

I'm not supposed to be like this

I'm not supposed to be like this

But it's okay

Hey, those kids are looking at me

I told my friend myself

Those kids are looking at me

They're laughing and they're running over here

They're laughing and they're running over here

What do I do?

What can I do?

What should I do?

What do I say?

What can I say?

I said I'm not supposed to be like this

Let's try to find a happy game to play

Let's try to find a happy game to play

I'm not supposed to be like this

But it's okay, okay

