

## The Smithereens

### "William Wilson"

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I take my time and I like to move slow  
Why should I worry when there's nowhere to go?  
I like things simple and my friends are alright  
I tell no stories and I sleep good at night

Things were different just before I met you  
Now I worry wonderin' what to do  
I was happy never playin' your game  
Now you tell me that your name is William Wilson

I run up the staircase and there's nobody there  
I play my records and then I haven't a care  
My ears to the speaker and the heartache's forgot  
Sometimes I'd forget you, other times I could not

I'd lie crying on the top of my bed  
I was wonderin' 'bout the life you led  
I would cry for you and call out your name  
Now you say no one's to blame but William Wilson  
William Wilson, William Wilson  
William Wilson, let him run wild

I want to talk to him  
I want to talk to him  
Where is he now?  
Where is he now?  
I wanna be like him  
I want to see him grin  
Where is he now?  
Where is he now?

I'd lie crying on the top of my bed  
I was wonderin' 'bout the life you led  
Now I understand we're both just the same  
Now I tell you that my name is William Wilson  
William Wilson, let him run wild  
Let him run wild

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