## Joe Jackson, The Other Me

I guess we can still be friends I guess we can talk at least But if we were seventeen Imagine the things we'd do I know that those days are over I'm glad that those games are won And the winners ride off into the sunset But it's not the same for you And I don't want to play Those nasty games that adults play But I can't let you go And I can't see another way And I know that she's the only one for me But you know that if I could split in two The other me - would stay all night The other me - would hold you tight The other me - would be the only one for you When I see you there alone It almost breaks my heart But it doesn't break enough For me to break my whole life apart I guess we could still be friends And we can talk all night But I have to bite my tongue And sometimes words don't come out right We're old enough to know What we can think or say out loud To know that hearts are not just Cards to play when two's a crowd And I know that she's the only one for me But you know that if I could split in two The other me - would stay all night The other me - would hold you tight The other me - would be the only one for you The other me . . . Would take you so far away from here And he'd be . . . A man with a mission . . . The other me . . . Might even be better than this one And I know that she's the only one for me But you know that if I could split in two The other me - would stay all night The other me - would hold you tight

The other me - would be the only one for you