

# Tal Bachman, You Don't Know What It's Like

Fortune frowned on me  
She's a big girl, and she got me  
Now I'm down the hall  
I'm the last door, on the east wing

You don't know what it's like to be like me  
You don't know what it's like to go between  
I'll write a weekly letter  
And keep you wondering what it means  
To be like me

Someday I'll be strong  
I'll find a nice girl and a new car  
Escape my destiny  
I'm gonna break out, I'm gonna shake out

(Chorus)

I'll move to a strange and distant land  
And change ever after who I am

(Chorus)

I'll never get much better, but I don't mind