

# Banks Tony, Throwback

Banks Tony  
Bankstatement  
Throwback

I am the throwback  
But you don't know I walk amongst you every day  
I don't need moonlight  
Or any secret word to make the change in me

I don't know what you see in your rules  
In conversation or in delicate feelings of romance

If you know some place I can go  
Then I ask you lead me to the door

In deepest midnight  
That time of night when even dogs believe in ghosts  
I walk the backstreets  
Of every dirty city searching for the route

That leads me back to where I belong  
I don't know how but I'm trapped in the wrong time

If you know some place I can go  
Then I ask you lead me to the door

Nobody sees me no one believes me  
Nobody understands the words that I say

Tell me you see me say you believe me  
Tell me you understand and I will be free

I guess I don't fit the times  
I'm just a throwback  
I'm trapped but still I search for a clue  
>From far away I hear the call  
Come on back to me

I am the throwback  
I have no use for anything I see  
I'd like to find a country  
Where no one else has ever been before

I don't know what you're wanting from life  
I just don't understand your tricks and your slyness

If you know some place I can go  
Then I ask you lead me to the door