Bruce Hornsby, See The Same Way

There was a little girl picked up a doll Oh, so white as snow Said this is me as I really am Same little girl picked up a doll Looked just like her And threw it away in the garbage, the garbage can

One man in a courtroom with a grim-faced stare A sea of armchair experts judging what's said One man saw another man, oh, that could've been him One man and a woman saw nothing but red, red, red

You're looking at a picture I'm looking at it too Do you see what I see today, hey Let's talk about the difference Find out what's in the way Open our eyes, see the same See the same way

One man saw a healer doing such good, good things One man saw a sinner by the Holy Sea Well Jesus and the Pharisees didn't see eye to eye But the man on the shore saw so clearly

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I want to be at the meeting Well, I want to be in that number When we all see, see the same See the same way

One man saw a million men Standing in peaceful grace One man saw nobody missing work Telling lots of bad jokes Might just make you feel good But you never know who you Who you hurt with your words

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There was a man playing G.I. Joe Way back there in the woods In training for the coming of the promised war Seeing all conspiracy Needs somebody to blame If only he could open up Love a little more, hmm

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