Curt Smith, No One Knows Your Name

Somewhere, sometime I became a part of you And then in time, in time it seems like I got to heart of you And inside my mind I could entertain Almost anything you could throw at me But does it feel like no one knows your name?

Somewhere, sometime you believe there's a price we pay For anger in mind, in time it will always come back your way And nothing ever changes, no

It feels like no one knows your name It feels like no one knows your name

Out of the doorway, into the darkness I walk slowly out of danger Nothing ever changes Down in the basement, I store the memories Of a childhood spent alone Nothing ever changes, no

Sometimes it feels that I can't get enough of you It takes a long time to make this work I know for sure my mind stays bright with you It takes a long time to make this work And nothing ever changes

It feels like no one knows your name It feels like nothing ever changed