

# David Baerwald, Nobody

I go armed to the teeth and I wander the streets  
Confirming my worst suspicions  
Lie awake in my bed disguising my dread  
As concern for the human condition  
I'm a God-fearing man but I get blood on my hands  
And I deal with the public and I do what I can  
To keep these thoughts of a plague at bay

The streets are filled with boys all crazy in the noise  
Every single one a dupe of advertising ploys  
All blown out on dust and high-caliber toys  
And they keep me in terror and they keep me employed  
And I'm nobody  
I am nobody

A federal team arrived at the scene  
To impede my investigation  
The president beamed to every TV screen  
Good news about the state of the nation  
No rumors of war, not like times before  
so why do I sleep behind a bulletproof door  
Drinking my fear of the day away

My precinct crew has come unglued  
And those little envelopes keep coming on through  
I'm drinking too much and I'm talking too much  
But I'm paying my mortgage and paying my dues  
And I'm nobody  
I am nobody

I got out of the army, guess I didn't know what to do  
Came home, joined the police force  
I was still a young man; seen too many movies  
So I asked for the gang squad  
Of course what I didn't expect was seeing children lying dead  
And standing helpless on the side  
You ought to hear their mamas cry  
To nobody

And everywhere I go I hear somebody say  
The drugs are brought in by the CIA  
So who am I working for, who do I protect?  
Who do I talk to, there's nowhere to connect  
And who am I?  
I'll tell you who I am  
I am nobody