

One-21, Two Sides Is Fine

I wish I had some answers to offer you
But things I know are hard to explain
I'm not as young as I used to be
I used to speak your language - but not anymore
The list I've writted isn't very long
I hope that I can be content
The things I want to see may never come
It makes me glad to be - so near the end!

(chorus)

Where are my people at?
We're here we notice that it's hard to get along all by yourself
Where are my people at?
We're here we notice that it's hard to get along with out some help

It's hard to find a friend who will tell the truth
It's hard to find a friend to be loyal to you
You only find that kind of friend, now and then
But it's hard to find a friend at all

Most people are not interested in what you do or what you think
and those who are have a hard time explaining why I wonder why I bother