

Rob Dougan, Born Yesterday

She thinks that I was born yesterday.
She thinks that I go out with the tide and fade at the end of the day.
She thinks my hairs aren't numbered.
And when pricked I don't cry in pain.

Just cause I smile like a child born yesterday.
And she thinks that I was born in another age.
She thinks that I get up with the sun and dream my life away.
And thinks, cause I'm saying nothing, that I've got nothing to say.

And cause I smile like a child born yesterday,
She thinks that I was born yesterday.
She thinks that I came into this world (born without a name).
And she thinks that I'm going nowhere cause I stay at one place.
Just cause I smile like a child born yesterday.