Something For Kate, You Can't Please Everybody

like an old friend he put his hands on my shoulder and turning around he said " you can't please everybody rockwell" it's just that, walking home at night by the freeway under lights there's always something i'm trying to remember not to miss a single thing but i don't know this man (x2) he was holding me down with my face to the ground screaming " life begins at 40" at the top of his voice and all i could think of was the sounds of the traffic and the way the evening light shoots back off the street signs and how everything just passes me by but i don't know this man (x2) i've never laid eyes on him in my life hey yeah i don't know this man (x2) how many phone booths can i walk past before i crack i've never laid eyes on him in my life