

# Taking Back Sunday, One Way Conversation

One by one

The children laugh and stare

At the boy down the road that nobody knows and nobody cares

He doesn't look like the rest of them

Cause he won't dress like the rest of them

No one cares about the boy on nothing Street

In between the light of day

He wants more than everything

In between the light of day

To find his way out of here

(his way out of here)

A dead end conversation

Passes him right by

No one cares about his stories they call them lies

Dreams he'll find his way

Dreams of being on stage

No one cares he's finding his way up Nothing Street

In between the light of day

He wants more than everything

In between the light of day

To find his way out of here

His way out of here

In between the light of day

He thinks he's going to make it

In between the light of day

If he could only take it

This is the time

This is the place

We all go our separate ways

No turning back

No turning back

No turning

This is the time

This is the place

We all go our separate ways

No turning back

No turning back

No turning

No turning

You're going to be a star someday

You're going to be a star someday

You tell me

Someday

You tell me