People Like Me

K'naan

Heaven, is there a chance that you could come down
And open doors to hurtin' people like me
People like me, people like me
People like me, people like me
Is it fair to say that I am stressing out?
I'm stationed in Iraq and they won't let me out
My homeys said I was stupid for even joining
My counselor said that my decision was disappointing
How she had good slate for good state colleges
And with my good grades it wouldn't have been a problem
But they don't understand just the power of significance
More than brilliance and certainly more than dividends
And if you ask me now, would I repeat it?
Would I fight in a war I don't believe in?
Well, the answer is if not me where the cancer is
They been doing this before Jesus of Nazareth
And after all this time it is still deadly hazardous
And Bush isn't really being all that inaccurate
When he says, we're winning the war 'cause it's staggering
But thats 'cause we're killing everybody that we see
And most of us soldiers we can barely fall asleep
And time and time again I'm feeling incompetent
'Cause my women back home, we're constantly arguing
And I must be crazy 'cause all I'm obsessing with is
Her MySpace and face book and who's commenting
I swear to God if she's cheatin' I'm doin' her ass in
I can tell with one look and it came to me
Sounding something like a song hook, sayin'
Heaven, is there a chance that you could come down
And open doors to hurtin' people like me
People like me, people like me
People like me, people like me
Meet Sarah, the proud mother of young Sebastian
Suburban professional went to college in Ashton
In self pity she suddenly cried
Would my life be important if I suddenly died?
Neighbors saying what a nice women she was
Keeping mostly to herself ever since the divorce
And with the company down sizin' and the fall and all

She really shouldn't take it that personal at all
It wasn't her boss who had his eyes on her thighs
And got a rise from her risin' off the desk though
And despite rememberin' sayin' no plenty of times
It was still a damn surprise being let go
And now stuck with a mortgage she can't afford
And too educated to blame the corporate world
She got on welfare and hated it, case work a power trippin'
And generally being degraded
If nothing else she was treated sick
And ineffective which is the worst thing
That she'd been left with
Damn, no magic from David Blane
No painter to pain this pain
No Morgan Freeman to narrate the shame
So she took refuge and prayer
Kinda like findin' God in the phone book
And it came to her
Sounding something like a song hook, sayin'
Heaven, is there a chance that you could come down
And open doors to hurtin' people like me
People like me, people like me
People like me, people like me
I guess, I told you about myself to a degree
Just by telling you about people like me
But people like me they speak politely
They don't start no beef or piece of white meat
Everybody gotta eat but everybody doesn't
Which is why I want to tell you about my favorite cousin
He and I grew up where the sun shines
And we both partook with the gun crimes
And we both liked American rap rhymes
Even though we didn't understand one line
If you remember my line of notes in my last album
I talked about a close call with a grenade
I think we both must have been about seventh grade
But don't panic we both survived without damage
But we developed a bond like we survived the Titanic
So when the country became frantic
My mother tried to get us out, planned it
To the last detail except the plan got derailed
'Cause there wasn't enough money for the plane tickets
How bitter when my mother had to chose who to take with her
So my cousin got left in the war and that's just hard to recall
But now I take refuge and prayer

Kinda like finding God in the phone book it came to me
Sounding something like a song hook, sayin'
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