

# Barrytown

## Becker And Fagen

I'm not one to look behind  
I know that times must change  
But over there in Barrytown  
They do things very strange  
And though you're not my enemy  
I like things like they used to be  
And though you'd like some company  
I'm standing by myself  
Go play with someone else  
I can see by what you carry  
That you come from Barrytown  
Don't believe I'm taken in  
By stories I have heard  
I just read the daily news  
And swear by every word  
And don't think that I'm out of line  
For speaking out for what is mine  
I'd like to see you do just fine  
But look at what you wear  
And the way you cut your hair

I can see by what you carry  
That you come from Barrytown  
In the beginning we recall  
That the word was hurled  
Barrytown people got to be  
From another world  
Leave me or I'll be  
Just like the others you will meet  
They won't act as kindly  
If they see you on the street  
And don't you scream or make a shout  
It's nothing you can do about  
It was there when you came out  
It's a special lack of grace  
I can see it in your face  
I can see by what you carry  
That you come from Barrytown

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