

# He Wasn't Like Us

Jeff Bates

We didn't know for sure but everybody said "That 'ole boy ain't right in the head, he's a little slow". We'd hide in the bushes not makin a sound. When he'd walk by we'd push him down on that dirt road. I was just as guilty as my friends. We had alot of laughs at his expense.

He wasn't like us. He wasn't cool. He'd just smile even while we were bein' cruel. He stood out. He didn't fit in. But we kept throwin' the stones, no we didn't let up on him. He never said a mean word no he never even made a fuss. He wasn't like us.

Well later on he made a name in our town for hangin' out and runnin' around with the rough crowd. They were boosers and losers and low-class broads but he saw good in 'em nobody else saw and he brought it out. Then the rumors started flyin' that he was some kinda holy man. But we set him straight and told him to his face he was a crazy man.

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Well I remember the day he got in trouble with the law. They cussed him and kicked him and mocked him and whipped him and they nailed him to the cross.

He wasn't like us. He didn't fit in. And I fell down in my knees and wept for him. He never said a mean word no he never even made a fuss. He never did nothin' wrong all he ever did was love. He wasn't like us. He wasn't like us.

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Lyrics submitted by Jana.

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