

# The Wrong Child

R.e.m.

I've watched the children come and go  
A late long march into spring  
I sit and watch those children  
Jump in the tall grass  
Leap the sprinkler  
Walk in the ground  
Bicycle clothespin spokes  
The sound the smell of swingset hands  
I will try to sing a happy song  
I'll try and make a happy game to play  
Come play with me I whispered to my new found friend  
Tell me what it's like to go outside  
I've never been  
Tell me what it's like to just go outside  
I've never been  
And I never will  
I'm not supposed to be like this  
I'm not supposed to be like this  
But it's okay  
Hey, those kids are looking at me  
I told my friend myself, those kids are looking at me  
They're laughing and they're running over here  
They're laughing and they're running over here  
What do I do?  
What can I do?  
What should I do?  
What do I say?  
What can I say?  
I said I'm not supposed to be like this  
Let's try to find a happy game to play  
Let's try to find a happy game to play  
I'm not supposed to be like this  
But it's okay, okay

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