Going Home

Screeching Weasel

It's late t night and I can see you're tense
when we both get off the bus
it's a fucking shame we have to be raised to fear and mistrust
strangers to you dangerous to you but it's necessary
they say you look at me with fear in your eyes
and I look the other way
I'm just going home I've had a long day
I'll leave you alone I'll stay out of your way
I'm just going home
is it the way I look or just cause I'm a man
it would be easier to take if I don't understand
why you need to worry
there's a lot of creeps out there
what can I say to show you that this time
you don't have to be scared
try to say something it's all I can do
to yell "don't be afraid of me I'm not following you"
I cross the street look the other way
but I still can't claim your fright
you look back in terror and run into the night

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