

# You Don't Belong Here

## Charlie Sexton

She said, "Ain't this some congregation?  
Ain't this some kind of crowd?"  
Spit in the eye of creation  
So educated and powersTheir plans are outrageous  
And the tales are so tall  
The conversation's contagious  
But their talk is so smallSidewalks and the streets  
Are overflowing with dread  
Every night down here  
Is night of the living deadYou don't belong here  
You know it's true  
Oh, you look all wrong here  
Don't know how to act or do  
But you know sometimes I think  
I don't belong here tooWalking down the fire  
It's like shedding your skin  
And throw your clothes out the window  
Oh, face the person withinIt's like dying in public  
It's like learning to fly  
Leaving the world behind you  
It's like being born thriceYou're probably right, all right  
But this is my home  
What kind of home is that  
Living on long death row?You don't belong here  
You're just passing through  
Oh, you look around here  
Man, you're just not that cruelYou don't belong here  
You should know it's true  
Oh, you don't belong here  
You don't know how to act or do  
But you know sometimes I think  
You will be leaving soonShe thought that he was a king of the world  
But he was walking 'round in rags  
She told him who the king of the world really was  
She told, told him to pack his bagsIt was a Saturday night  
It was the end of our worlds  
It was a fantastic fight  
Oh, was impressing the girlsWe was impressing the Russians  
Even impressed the Chinese

We had 'em running for cover  
We had 'em down on their kneesBroke the code  
And surround the building at dawn  
But they had disappeared mysteriously  
Meanwhile the war rages onYou don't belong here  
Yes, you know it's true  
Oh, you won't last long here  
Man, you're just not that cruelOh, you don't belong here  
You should know it's true  
Oh, you don't belong here  
Man, you're just not that cruel

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