

# Beside Myself

## Beyond Conception

Small child messing down, messing down  
In the streets of Bombay  
Cities like this have no shame, no shame  
Indeed, why should they?  
Out in the middle distance  
Several tragedies are playing  
I'm beside myself  
I'm beside myself  
Big sister, can you hear him  
Can you hear him? I'm beside myself  
Big sister, can you see him cry  
See him cry? I'm beside myself  
I saw you taking money in the shadows  
In the shadows by the station there  
I wish you up a silver train  
To carry you to school, bring you home again  
Strip off that work paint and put a cleaner face on  
I'm beside myself, yeah, I'm beside myself  
Hollow faced mother with her babe in arms  
Babe in arms looks through me  
Behind forgotten charms  
Forgotten charms to soothe me  
Between the guilt and charity  
I feel the wimp inside of me  
I'm beside myself  
I'm beside myself  
Out in the middle distance  
Still more tragedies are playing  
I'm beside myself  
I'm so proud of you  
Swimming up from the deep blue  
Which one of me do you run to?  
I'm beside myself, beside myself  
I'm beside myself  
Small child messing down, messing down  
In the streets of Bombay  
Cities like this have no shame, have no shame  
Indeed, why should they?  
Out in the middle distance

Several tragedies are playing

I'm beside myself

I'm beside myself

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