Who Do You Think You Are?

Brett Dennen

Where are all my old friends? It's been a long time gone
We've been drifting apart for so many years I hope they're still marching on
Some are probably happy with families, working hard to get ahead
Some of them are lost, some are wandering, and some of them are already dead

[Chorus]
Who do you think you are? It's the life you made
Don't be afraid, of the hands you played

There's an old man sleeping in a parking lot.
I wonder what he dreams about
Businessmen in suits taking meetings over coffee trying to buy each other out
There's an officer, a senator, a digger and a sewer, a beggar and a thief
They all sit at different tables but they drink the same poison as me

[Chorus]

The power went our, and the stars came out and I went out for a walk in the dark
There were fireflies flitting and I heard poets spitting rhymes out in the park
I felt myself drift up off the ground and I rose above the trees
And I saw my life in photographs of faded memories

[Chorus]

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