

You Don't Know What It's Like

The Early November

[continued from "Session 6"]

(You don't know what it was like, blah blah blah blah.) See you don't know what it's like to be a man in the world

And be scared to lose everything.

See you don't know what its like to build a life from nothing

And be scared to lose everything. I bet that's not what you said back then.

And don't sing your blues to me.

You have no right... By the time I was old enough to run,

Momma couldn't move and Dad was gone

So she sat me in a room alone to watch TV,

By the time I went to school I had no friends.

I didn't even know how to play with kids

They would all run around, and I would just sit alone.

And do you know what its like to cry yourself to sleep tonight at the age of six,

And seven

And eight

And nine

And ten

And eleven

And twelve.

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