

# Barrytown

## Ben Folds Five

I'm not one to look behind  
I know that times must change  
But over there in Barrytown  
They do things very strange Though you're not my enemy  
I'd like things like they used to be  
And though you'd like some company  
I'm standing by myself  
Go play with someone else I can see by what you carry that  
You come from Barrytown Don't believe I'm taken  
In by stories I have heard  
I just read the daily news  
And swear by every word And don't think that I'm out of line  
For speaking out for what is mine  
I'd like to see you do just fine  
But look at what you wear  
And the way you cut your hair I can tell by what you carry that  
You come from Barrytown In the beginning we recall  
That the word was hurled  
Barrytown people got to be  
From another world Leave me or I'll be just  
Like the others you will meet  
They won't act as kindly  
If they see you on the street And don't you scream or make a shout  
There's nothing you can do about it  
It was there when you came out  
It's a special lack of grace  
I can see it in your face I can see by what you carry that  
You come from Barrytown

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