

# One Way Conversation

## Taking Back Sunday

One by one  
The children laugh and stare  
At the boy down the road that nobody knows and nobody cares  
    He doesn't look like the rest of them  
    Cause he won't dress like the rest of them  
    Nobody cares about the boy on Northman Street  
        In between the light of day  
        He wants more than anything  
        In between the light of day  
        To find his way out of here  
        Dinner conversation  
        Passes him right by  
    No one cares about his stories they call them lies  
        Dreams of finding a way  
        Dreams of being on stage  
    Nobody cares he's finding his way up Nothing Street  
        In between the light of day  
        He wants more than anything  
        In between the light of day  
            To find his way out of here  
            In between the light of day  
            He thinks he's going to make it  
            In between the light of day  
            If he could only take it  
                This is the time  
                This is the place  
    We all go our separate ways  
        No turning back  
        This is the time  
        This is the place  
    We all go our separate ways  
        No turning back  
        No turning back  
        No turning  
    Your going to be a star someday  
    Your going to be a star someday  
        You tell me  
        Someday

You tell me

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