

# Mother People

## The Mothers of Invention

We are the other people  
We are the other people  
We are the other people  
You're the other people too  
Found a way to get to you . . . Do you think that I'm crazy?  
Out of my mind?  
Do you think that I creep in the night  
And sleep in a phone booth? Lemme take a minute & tell you my plan  
Lemme take a minute & tell who I am  
If it doesn't show,  
Think you better know  
I'm another person Do you think that my pants are too tight?  
Do you think that I'm creepy?  
Lemme take a minute & tell you my plan  
Lemme take a minute & tell who I am  
If it doesn't show  
Think you better know  
I'm another person  
Better look around before you say you don't care  
Shut your fuckin' mouth about the length of my hair  
How would you survive  
If you were alive  
Shitty little person? We are the other people  
We are the other people  
We are the other people  
You're the other people too  
Found a way to get to you We are the other people  
We are the other people  
We are the other people  
You're the other people too  
Found a way to get to you Do you think that I love you . . .  
Stupid & blind?  
Do you think that I dream through the night  
Of holding you near me? Lemme take a minute & tell you my plan  
Lemme take a minute & tell who I am  
If it doesn't show  
Think you better know  
I'm another person

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>