## **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
And though you're not my enemy
I like things like they used to be
And though you'd like some company
I'm standing by myself

Go play with someone elseI can see by what you carry that you came from BarrytownDon'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 see by what you carry that you came from BarrytownIn the beginning we recall that the world was round

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
It's nothing you can do about
It was there where you came out
It's a special lack of grace

I can see it in your faceI can see by what you carry that you came from Barrytown Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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