

David Baerwald, Nobody

I go armed to the teeth and I wander the streets
Confirming my worst suspicions
Lie awake in my bed disguising my dread
As concern for the human condition
I'm a God-fearing man but I get blood on my hands
And I deal with the public and I do what I can
To keep these thoughts of a plague at bay

The streets are filled with boys all crazy in the noise
Every single one a dupe of advertising ploys
All blown out on dust and high-caliber toys
And they keep me in terror and they keep me employed
And I'm nobody
I am nobody

A federal team arrived at the scene
To impede my investigation
The president beamed to every TV screen
Good news about the state of the nation
No rumors of war, not like times before
so why do I sleep behind a bulletproof door
Drinking my fear of the day away

My precinct crew has come unglued
And those little envelopes keep coming on through
I'm drinking too much and I'm talking too much
But I'm paying my mortgage and paying my dues
And I'm nobody
I am nobody

I got out of the army, guess I didn't know what to do
Came home, joined the police force
I was still a young man; seen too many movies
So I asked for the gang squad
Of course what I didn't expect was seeing children lying dead
And standing helpless on the side
You ought to hear their mamas cry
To nobody

And everywhere I go I hear somebody say
The drugs are brought in by the CIA
So who am I working for, who do I protect?
Who do I talk to, there's nowhere to connect
And who am I?
I'll tell you who I am
I am nobody