

# Rob Dougan, Born Yesterday

She thinks that I was born yesterday.  
She thinks that I go out with the tide and fade at the end of the day.  
She thinks my hairs aren't numbered.  
And when pricked I don't cry in pain.

Just cause I smile like a child born yesterday.  
And she thinks that I was born in another age.  
She thinks that I get up with the sun and dream my life away.  
And thinks, cause I'm saying nothing, that I've got nothing to say.

And cause I smile like a child born yesterday,  
She thinks that I was born yesterday.  
She thinks that I came into this world (born without a name).  
And she thinks that I'm going nowhere cause I stay at one place.  
Just cause I smile like a child born yesterday.