



## Know Yourself

You've played the games, thought you  
reached the age  
Nothing could go wrong, you could write you  
own page  
You think you've paid your relationship dues  
Then life comes along, and gives you the  
news  
You were wrong, so wrong

It happens when you had things well in hand  
You'd read all the books, you're a sensitive  
man  
Dear Abby, Bascaglia too  
Your horoscope tells what you think you  
should do

They say don't fish off the company pier  
Don't covet your neighbor, the church makes  
it clear  
But you fooled yourself and love is all you  
see  
Well you saw the forest and not the trees  
And you were wrong, so wrong

You study Confucius and the golden rule  
says  
Do unto others as you would to you  
But you can't make those rules apply  
When sex and emotions are running your  
mind

Cuz as you lie to yourself, you lie to her  
Soon the only thing flying, will be fur  
The army motto says be all you can be  
Well you better be you naturally  
Or you'll be wrong, so wrong

Suddenly you will find  
Something new on your mind  
What was so perfectly clear  
Is no longer there  
And what you built with your own  
hand  
Feels like a castle made of sand  
Cuz you were wrong, so wrong

During a genuine case of the blues  
I wrote this song about me to help you  
Thought it may be better that the gal is  
gone  
I'd rather saved the pain, than written this  
song

There was no intention of playing a game  
But I fooled myself, and got love and got  
pain  
We've got to know ourselves and get it  
right  
Or we'll be playing with ourselves for the

Chris Smith