

I Get the Feeling that I'm Not the Only One

There's a light on at the house
Across the street from where I live
And it makes me feel alone

I've lived here for four years
And I don't know anyone
I can't tell you the name
Of the man who lives next door

And I get the feeling that I'm not the only one

There's a light on in my hands
And it makes me feel less alone
All the people and the pictures
And the places they all go

And I get the feeling that I'm not the only one

I can tell you everything
About the man I haven't seen in years
But nothing of the one I see every day

When the power drops and the cell-phones stop
We don't know how to face-to-face
Teach me how to face this

And I get the feeling that I'm not the only one

There's a light on at the house
Across the street from where you live