

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## You Wouldn't Know It to Look at Me

You Wouldn't Know It to Look at Me  
(Barry Finn)

"You're not listening to me. Are you deaf in both ears?  
Don't you see what you've caused? Have you been blind all these years?  
Could you just give an answer, so I know you're not dumb?  
For Christ's sake, you bird brain, has a cat got your tongue?"

Cho: I'm as cute as any other kid. I can run, jump and shout.  
You wouldn't know it to look at me. At times, I can't work things out.  
I'm not stupid. I'm not lazy. I try very hard.  
With a little compassion, I could go pretty far.

Well, school is a torture. The teasing won't quit.  
My thoughts go off track and my aide has a fit.  
There are some things I excel in, so much that I'm bored.  
You wouldn't know it to look at me. It takes all that I'm worth.

The kids scorn and laugh at me. I don't have a friend.  
You can feel my heart break. I wonder when this will end.  
The mistreatment and abuse I take, it's really a crime,  
But I'm told to ignore it, though it happens all of the time.

I know it's hard on my family. I can't change a thing.  
The aunts and uncles blame it on my folks and say it's poor upbringing.  
The love and affection others get all the time,  
I only hear people yell at me, when I ask, "Where is mine?"

I never feel comfort, no shoulder, no hug.  
A system to support me was pulled out like a rug.  
If you can't understand this, you may be worse off than me,  
But I won't hold it against you, 'cause you're deaf and can't see.

I may be mildly autistic or just plain O. C. D.  
I may twitch with Tourette's, or have A. D. D.  
If you see me cross my eyes, instead of my T's,  
You wouldn't know it to look at me that I have special needs.

Words, (c) Barry Finn, 1998.

Tune, traditional Australian, "One Of The Has Beens."

BF