

# The Other Way

## A Change of Pace

I'm over me and I'm over everything and everyone I know.  
It's time to lock my doors and lose my phone.  
All my friends, who needs them? I don't.  
It's just funny when you look around, they think they know me like I  
lived and died.  
So go ahead and judge cause I don't mind.  
I got a thousand songs that say I tried.

Now I,  
Don't think I can be the same,  
it makes me want to change,  
and go the other way.

I've been runnin' all my life tryin' to find who I am  
and I'm sick of it.  
Yeah, I'd give anything if I could quit.  
But I can't stop until it all makes sense. (oh)

So I spend some nights just staring at the sky  
wondering why I am even here.  
And I challenge, God, Himself to prove he's there,  
and for a moment I don't feel so scared.

I,  
Don't think I can be the same,  
it makes me want to change,  
and go the other way.

Don't even try to say I'm overreacting,  
Cause no one ever understands a thing that I'm saying,  
and not my "so-called friends" but like I already said,  
I don't need them.  
I don't need them.

I,  
Don't think I can be the same,  
it makes me want to change,  
and go the other way.

I,  
Don't think I can be the same,  
it makes me want to change,  
and go the other way.

Now I,  
Don't think I can be the same,  
it makes me want to change,  
and go the other way.