I don't care about the summer breaks
Don't know much about love
And I don't care about the look of my hair
'Cause I'm not like you

I've been flirting too much with the creeps This is what I've been told I took a walk on the wild side of life 'Cause I'm not like you

A broken cup gives me tenderness The cab-driver-guy is my friend I look around me and all I can see Is that I'm not like you!

NO!

I'm not who you are
And no matter how much I believe it ain't true
I'm not like you

And all the people that lived on my street
They remind me of who I've become
I could put on a show
But I can't win them back!
Gotta find a way on my own
But it won't be like home

NO!

I'm not who you are
And no matter how much I believe it ain't true
I'm not like you

And sometimes I'm cryin' maybe
This is happening too fast!
But someone told me Boy, you shouldn't worry about the past!
But, who would give a damn
About this carousel when I'm gone
Until then... it's on

I'm not like you,
I'm not like you

Yeaaaah!

Don't tell me. It's hard to believe
There's nobody out there
And no matter how much I believe it ain't true
I'm not like you
No! I'm not like you. No! I'm not like you
And no matter how much I believe it ain't true
I'm not like you

I don't care about the summer breaks Don't know much about love

And I don't care about the look of my hair 'Cause I'm not like you...