

## Something Else

Gary Jules

They never tell you truth is subjective  
They only tell you not to lie  
They never tell you there's strength in vulnerability  
They only tell you not to cry  
But I've been living underground  
Sleeping on the way  
And finding something else to say  
Is like walking on the freeway  
They never tell you you don't need to be afraid  
They only tell you to deny  
So is it true that only good girls go to heaven?  
They only sell you what you buy  
And I've been living underground  
Sleeping on the way  
And finding something else to say  
Is like walking on the freeway  
I've been living underground  
Trying not to burn  
And finding something else to learn  
At Hollywood and western