

# My Kind

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What am I a liar  
Wanna play your game  
You think I'm crazy  
I just wanna complain  
You know, you know, you know, you know  
You're killin' me  
Didn't wanna say it but, you got no shame  
You say you can't remember feeling this way  
I know  
You know  
You know  
I know  
You lied to me

Cause I know  
You don't wanna be my kind  
I know  
You don't wanna be my style  
I know  
You don't wanna be my kind  
And I know  
You just don't wanna be my style

What if you were to be yourself for just one day  
You run into people you used to see  
I know  
I know  
You know  
I know  
It's killing you

I'd like to think that you could see one day  
I never fall into the game you play  
You know, you know, you know, you know  
I lied to you

Cause I know  
You don't wanna be my kind  
I know  
You don't want to be my style  
I know  
You don't wanna be my kind  
And I know  
That you don't want to be my style

High on smoke  
And still you wanna go  
To the downtown bar  
To get another charge  
From a man who pours a poison  
For your fate

I'm beggin' you please  
Could you try it my way  
Could you talk to me  
Like it used to be  
The scene is pumping oil into your face

Cause I know  
You don't wanna be my kind  
I know  
You don't wanna be my style  
I know  
You don't wanna be my kind  
And I know  
That you don't wanna be my style