

Not Your Boy

The Clik

Everything's so loud
When you are coming down
Get lost in the crowd
when you're not thinking
When the silence disappears inside
The only thing that won't subside
The sirens ring to tell me
I've been sinking
Man, I'm sinking

Everything's so loud
When you can't touch the ground
Bothered, but I'm proud that you can't see me
When the voices disappear
There's nothing left inside
That I can hear
The fear subsides
Whenever I've been drinking
Oh I'm sinking

I'm not your boy
I'm not your boy
I'm not yours
I don't think I've ever been

Everything's profound
When you are on a cloud
Riddled by this crowd
That just can't feel me
When the darkness disappears
The only thing inside that I can see
Is in the lie that tells me
I've been dreaming
Am I dreaming?

I'm not your boy
I'm not your boy
I'm not yours
I don't think I've ever been

Heart beat
servant
Brace your love
Win me, baby
Dreaming of
I'm not your boy