## **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 cryBut I've been living underground, sleeping on the way And finding something else to say, is like walking on the freewayThey never tell you you don't need to be ashamed They only tell you to deny So is it true that only good girls go to heaven? They only sell you what you buyAnd 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

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/