

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 ashamed
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

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