

Gatsbys American Dream "You All Everybody"

Visit "[You All Everybody](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm not mad
I'm just tired and it makes me sad
At least it makes me something different

I hate this place
And all these guys and their fancy clothes
It doesn't seem like music at all

I'll speak the truth, so you know I mean it
I'll take my time, so you know I mean it
You know I mean it

All the things I've seen just seem to me
To confirm to me my deep belief

There is a difference, there is a difference

This place is built of men
People who crush your hope
The things that make you different

My art is no art at all
My art is just bought and sold
It makes no difference

What you believe
If you don't stand up and make a difference
I know you really wanna believe
You really wanna but it's much easier

To look the same and sound the same
To play the game but I wanna misbehave
And I'm not that different, I'm not that different

Visit [Gatsbys American Dream](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.