

Jonathan Clay

"This One's For Me"

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I'm slowing down and getting tired
Of writing the same old song
I'm sorry but I'm just not wired
To follow along

So to hell with the hooks, I'm done reading the books
There breaking my delicate soul
Forget what you said, get out of my head
I'm tired of just playing a role
This ones for me..
This ones for me, and who I wanna be

I'm sorry but I miss my girl
That may not be what you wanna hear
But now I know that she's my world
And that makes you just something that I use to feel

So to hell with your ways, I've been dealing for days
With all that you try to impose
Forget what you said, get out of my head
I'm tired of just playing a role
This ones for me, this ones for me
And who I wanna be
This ones for me and who I wanna be
and who I wanna be and who I wanna be

And I was just holding on and hoping I could find
That I was just holding on and hoping for a sign
But now I'm moving on and now I'm feeling strong
And now I'm right where I know I should've been all
along
And this ones for me, and this ones for me, and this
ones for me
And this ones for me

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