

Alexander Klaws "Not Like You"

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I don't care 'bout the summer breaks
Don't know much about love
And I don't care 'bout the look of my hair
Cause I'm not like you
I've been flirting too much with the creeps
This is what I've been told
I took a walk on the wild side of life
Cause I'm not like you

A broken cup gives me tenderness
The cab-driver-guy is my friend
I look around me and all I can see
Is that I'm not like you!

No!!! I'm not who you are
And no matter how much I believe it ain't true
I'm not like you

And all the people that lived on my street
They remind me of who I've become
I could put on a show
But I can't win them back!
Gotta find a way on my own
But it won't be like home

Chorus:

And sometimes I'm cryin' maybe
This is happening too fast!
But someone told me-boy
You shouldn't worry 'bout the past!
But, who would give a damn
About this carousel when I'm gone
Until then...it's on

I'm not like you. I'm not like you

Don't tell me. It's hard to believe
There's nobody out there
And no matter how much I believe it ain't true
I'm not like you
No! I'm not like you.
No! I'm not like you
And no matter how much I believe it ain't true
I'm not like you

I don't care 'bout the summer breaks
Don't know much about love
And I don't care 'bout the look of my hair
Cause I'm not like you

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