

Good Life, The "You're Not You"

Visit "[You're Not You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're trying to remember why you cut all your hair.
Were you trying to be someone you weren't?
You dont hang around the old haunts anymore,
No, all of those bridges are burned.
He doesnt like to share you - he likes your hair short.
You're not you, you're not you anymore
You're not you, you're not you anymore

So, take off that necklace he stole from his mother,
It deosnt mean what it meant before.
Pack up your pictures and gather all your clothes,
But leave that lingere that he bought you on the floor.
It made you so awkward, you felt like a whore...
It's not you, it's not you anymore.
It's not you, it's not you anymore.

Girl, you need to be patient, the day's gonna come
You'll leave your old bagage behind.
No more excuses, no more denial;
you're tired and you're drawing the line.
You're nobody's lapdog - you're closing that door.
You're not you, you're not you anymore.
You're not you, you're not you anymore.
Oh no...

Visit [Good Life, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.