

# George, Special Ones

Isn't it funny how you never really screamed at my face,  
but your anger so unspoken and unchannelled permeates my essence to the point where I  
Don't want to see you hear you, be anywhere near you,  
you probably think I'm threatened by you but your illusionary power doesn't threaten me  
Actually I think it's kind of funny that you create an illusion that is a mirror,  
I don't appreciate you and I know that that surprises you  
I suppose you see that those who follow their heart always win,  
those with integrity have won the match before it's begun

## Chorus

So rather than being kicked around, I'm going to kick you to the curb  
So rather than being pushed around, I'm going to push you away first  
So rather than trying to protect you, I'm going to cover my basses first  
So rather than trying to open my heart, I'm going to lock it with a key  
So that only the special ones, so that only the special ones, can ever get through to me

Some can see beyond the barrier of threshold whereas others can't see beyond their sculptured me  
you could offer me nothing, you could offer me nothing that I need  
Do you think I'm asking too much?

A kind of respect and trust that shouldn't even be questioned,  
how can I open my heart with dishonesty sitting next to me?  
I've honoured your honour to the point of embarrassment,  
but innocence in the hands of the guilt-free is kicked to, is kicked to the curb  
I was ashamed of my innocence,  
I was ashamed of my innocence but now with clarity I see that your bullshit is just not worthy of me

## Chorus

I don't want to be angry....

This is not worthy of me and now with clarity I see that I can walk away, I can walk away