

# Gimp, The Only Other Way

What do you mean I'm trying to be known?  
Seems that you'll never be my friend  
?

Now the little things I get  
Six months! Six months! Six months!  
Things were happening.  
What do you mean I'm trying to be known?

What they don't understand is this is everything  
What they don't understand is this is what they did to him  
What they don't understand is this is what happens everyday  
What they don't understand is this is the only other way for me, me, me, me

Sing for hours with me  
Down to the little things I get  
To be my fucking hero  
Know that I'll always be your slave  
Six months! Six months! Six months!  
Things were happening  
What do you mean I'm trying to be known?

What they don't understand is this is everything  
What they don't understand is this is what they did to him  
What they don't understand is this is what happens everyday  
What they don't understand is this is the only other way for me

Lost boy,  
Wanting but unwanted  
Dead boy,  
Will understand but never understood  
He tried to run away,  
The only other way that he knew that he ever could  
Lost boy

One day I'll run away,  
See the world in its own little way  
One day I'll fade away,  
No one'll care,  
No one will say:  
Lost boy,  
Where've you been?  
What've you done?  
What'd you see?  
Why'd you run from us when you know we really care?  
Yes you know we really care.

Lost boy,  
We were dead without you  
Hard boy,  
You tried so hard but you're always second  
Best boy,  
Means nothing to us but it means the world to him  
But it means the world to him.

What they don't understand  
What they don't understand  
What they don't understand  
What they don't understand  
What they don't understand  
What they don't understand  
What they don't understand is this the only other way for me