

Good Charlotte, Something Else

She is a diamond, I am a stone
I come from nowhere, she's been to Rome
Her daddy's a lawyer and mines not around
She has good manners, I'm rough all around

But you could come from something, you could come from nothing
You could be a princess, you could be a working man
But in the end...

We all want something else (We all want something else)
We all want something we can't have
We all want something else (We all want something else)
We all want something strange to us
Maybe a roll in the dirt, or it's a seat in first class
We all want something we can't have.

She wants to go to restaurants in Beverly Hills and people stare
But I don't care it's just what she grew up around.
She drags me to parties where people ask me where I went to college
She knows damn well I barely finished school.
She knows a lot about yearly salaries and trust funds and dividends
She knows that I don't really care at all
But we got together and it's working ok

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Well you can spend your whole life looking for something,
Something that might be right in front of your eyes,
but you'll be looking for something else you'll never find.

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