

New Found Glory, Something I Call Personality

Before you jump down my throat
I'd like to present you with
Something I call personality
Word travels fast when you're on the road
I'd like to think what I have is real

Sort this out on your own time
Go on and sort this out on your own time

Before you jump to conclusions
About all the friends I have
Just remember they were born that way
Word travels fast when her name's involved
I'd like to think what I have is real

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Go on and sort this out on your own time

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No matter how happy you are you'll always want more
No matter how stupid I get you'll always want more

Sort this out on your own time
Go on and sort this out on your own time

Sort this out on your own time
Go on and sort this out on your own time