## 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

Sort this out on your own time 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

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