

# Nick Carter, Not Like You

Not Like You

I don't care about the summer breaks  
Don't know much about love  
And I don't care about the look of my hair  
'Cause I'm not like you

And I don't fit in too much with the cliques  
This is what I've been told  
I took a walk on the wild side of life  
'Cause I'm not like you

Ahhh... Ahhh...

Between the sadness and tenderness  
The cab driver guy is my friend  
I look around me and all I can see  
Is that I'm not like you

NO!

I'm not who you are  
And no matter how much  
I believe that it's true  
I'm not like you

All the people that lived on my street  
They remind me of who I've become  
I can put on a show but I can't win them back  
Gotta find a way on my own  
But it won't be like home

NO!

I'm not who you are  
And no matter how much  
I believe that it's true  
I'm not like you

And sometimes I try (...)  
But someone told me (...)  
But who would give a damn about (...)  
Until then, it's on

I'm not like you  
I'm not like you  
NO!

Don't tell me it's hard to believe  
There's something out there  
'Cause no matter how much  
I believe that it's true  
I'm not like you

No!  
I'm not like you  
Whoa!  
I'm not like you  
And no matter how much  
I believe that it's true  
Me too  
I'm not like you

I don't care about the summer breaks

Don't know much about love  
And I don't care about the look of my hair  
'Cause I'm not like you