

Cheez, The Moon Is Made Of Cheez

I'm not you
Do what you want
Choose what you wish
But you'll be alone
If you don't do what you think is right

Friends always part
They just can't think like eachother
They just can't understand what they think
They just aren't enough alike

(chorus)

Try your best to remain together
Seperate and you'll find yourself alone
If you can't understand how they think
Then you might as well leave

(verse 1)

My friend past me the other day
He barely remembered who I was
I just couldn't understand him
Was he really who I thought he was?

I know friends are never the same
But if you can't relate to them
You might as well give up
Might as well end it now
(quietly: the moon iz made of cheez)
(repeat all)