

Josh Kelley, My Kind

What am I a liar
Wanna play your game
You think I'm crazy
I just wanna complain
You know, you know, you know, you know
You're killin' me
Didn't wanna say it but, you got no shame
You say you can't remember feeling this way
I know
You know
You know
I know
You lied to me
Cause I know
You don't wanna be my kind
I know
You don't wanna be my style
I know
You don't wanna be my kind
And I know
You just don't wanna be my style
What if you were to be yourself for just one day
You run into people you used to see
I know
I know
You know
I know
It's killing you
I'd like to think that you could see one day
I never fall into the game you play
You know, you know, you know, you know
I lied to you
Cause I know
You don't wanna be my kind
I know
You don't want to be my style
I know
You don't wanna be my kind
And I know
That you don't want to be my style
High on smoke
And still you wanna go
To the downtown bar
To get another charge
From a man who pours a poison
For your fate
I'm beggin' you please
Could you try it my way
Could you talk to me
Like it used to be
The scene is pumping oil into your face
Cause I know
You don't wanna be my kind
I know
You don't wanna be my style
I know
You don't wanna be my kind
And I know
That you don't wanna be my style