## Not Katies, 2 Halves Of 2

I need someone to believe in, But I don't think that it's you.

Why don't you believe that I can stick up for myself? Does it make you feel good? And why you always trying to do the fighting for me? It's as though you should.

I need someone to believe in, But I don't think that it's you. You say those harsh words, But do they really mean a thing at all?

If you speak louder, Everyone will hear you. Everyone can stare, It doesn't always; seem to go your way. It just doesn't seem fair.

I need someone to believe in, But I don't think that its you. You say those harsh words, But do they really mean a thing at all?

They say that talk is cheap, But it's all you ever do. And no one can ever, Do anything wrong by you.

You're far too quick to snap, Too easy to see red Don't let them get you down, Just walk away instead.

I need someone to believe in, But I don't think that it's you. You say those harsh words, But do they really mean a thing at all?