

# Yellowcard, Anywhere But Here

Some guys, ooh, they're really something  
They're always acting like they're so hot  
And you-you don't seem any different  
I keep a wishin' but I guess you're not

You wanna what?  
I don't think so.  
I don't waste my time on guys like that  
You might be tough  
But that's not enough to make it last  
You wanna what?

Those eyes-oooh,I see right through 'em  
The way you stare gives you away  
Don't even go there-oooh,you just don't get it  
Real love can't be that way

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Ooh, don't you think you oughta be ashamed  
Ooh, I hate to tell you I don't play that game

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