

Something Like Me

Chris Kläfford

Frustrated while I'm waiting on a miracle
I know the world is full of different kind of people
I know, I'm strong
Walking down the street and I'm feeling so invisible
You're talk to me like I'm not your equal
I know, I'm strong

Feel like I could
Break out, break out
I could use some
Space now, to breathe out
The pressure's on me
You ask me to be
Something like me
Why you tryin' to paint me
Like your enemy
Feel like I could
Break out, break out
Into something just like me

Calling in the lines, yeah, I ain't so predictable
The world is a haystack and I am the needle
I don't belong
Why you trying to turn me into something so typical
There you go again, waiting on the sheeple
They won't belong

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