

## Nothing Personal

### Dinosaur Pile-Up

You know it's nothing personal  
I hope that things don't have to change  
Even if I reversed it all  
I'd still just be it all again

Sit in the grass on the holidays!  
You are like me in a lot of ways!  
I only wish we were more the same!  
Not that it matters...

Sometimes, I want to be  
Way up high, there's nobody  
In the sky, my enemy  
Close my eyes and disappear

I know sometimes I'm difficult  
I wish I was another way  
I could be in instrumental  
In me and nothing stays the same

Sit in the grass on the holidays!  
You are like me in a lot of ways!  
I only wish we were more the same!  
Not that it matters...

Sometimes, I want to be  
Way up high, there's nobody  
In the sky, my enemy  
Close my eyes and disappear

Sometimes, I want to be  
Way up high, there's nobody  
In the sky, my enemy  
Close my eyes and disappear