

Different

Jamie Grace

Brown skin, hazel eyes
1991, the start of my life
California, down to Georgia and back to Cali. again
Didn't have a ton of friends, I didn't fit in
I tried real hard but it didn't stick
So I learned to play an instrument and sing just how I feel

Now I'm getting older and I know that
Some things really change
I know some lovely people now
But one thing still remains
That I was meant to be...

A little different not ordinary
I don't fit in with everybody
But I stand for who I am and who I'm made to be
A little different not ordinary
I don't fit in with everybody
But I stand for who I am and who I'm made to be

And at the end of the day
When fads and fashion fade
One thing will remain...

That I'm a little different
Oh-oh, ooh, oh-oh-oooh
Ooh, oh-ooh, oh-oh-oooh
I'm a little different
Oh-oh, ooh, oh-oh-oooh
Ooh, oh-ooh, oh-oh-oooh
I'm a little different