

Something I Call Personality

New Found Glory

Before you jump down my throat
I'd like to present you with
Something I call personality
Word travels fast when you're on the road
I'd like to think what I have is real Sort this out on your own time
You ought to sort this out on your own time Before you jump to conclusions
About all the friends I have
Just remember they were born that way
Word travels fast when her name's involved
I'd like to think what I have is real Sort this out on your own time
You ought to sort this out on your own time No matter how happy you are
You'll always want more
No matter how stupid I get
You'll always want more

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