Sticks And Stones

[Dave Barnes](#)

Sitting in my room, feeling sorry for myself
I can't feel worse, well what else?
I wonder what I could say
To stop the voices taunting, laughing
The way they're acting, I wish they'd just disappear
The joke is always on me, it's always on me
Why don't they understand that we are all the same?
And we all feel lost at times? Why don't they understand
That someone else's pain is not for gain?
Sticks and stones won't break my soul, get out of the way
I'm invincible, throw them down 'cuz the one you hurt is not around
Not around, it's not your place, honestly
In the end you'll be the victim
You're the one who has to live with yourself
And when you're reachin' for help
They'll be no one, there's no one
Why don't they understand that we are all the same
And we all feel lost at times? Why don't they understand
That someone else's pain is not for gain?
Sticks and stones won't break my soul, get out of the way
I'm invincible, throw them down 'cuz the one you hurt is not around
Not around, it's not your place, honestly
I won't live in chains, I've got somethin' to give
I won't play these games, yeah I'd rather live
You know I've come too far to be like you are
Why don't they understand that we are all the same
Sticks and stones won't break my soul
Get out of the way, I'm invincible, throw them down
La la, la la, la la, la la, la la, la la, la la la
Throw them down 'cuz the one you hurt is not around
Not around, not around anymore
It's not your place, honestly