

Who's They

Daughtry

They say we need to be a certain way to fit the mold
Or so they say
Who's they?
How can we pretend to care and bend because we're told we're no okay
Who's they?

We can't go wrong
When we all stand tall and we sing the same song
We'll find it hard now to get along
Oh, we'll find it hard know to sing along
La da da da da da
We'll find it hard know to sing along

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