

# Sticks And Stones

Aly & AJ

Sitting in my room feeling sorry for myself.  
I can't feel worse, but 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 pain, is not for gain? Sticks and stones won't break my soul.  
Get out of the way, I'm invincible.  
Throw them down, cause the one you hurts not around.  
It's not your place, honestly. In the end, you'll be the victim.  
You're the one that has to live with yourself,  
And when you're reaching for help,  
There'll be no one, there's no one. Why don't you understand that we are all the same?  
And we all feel lost at times?  
Why don't you 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, cause the one you hurts not around.  
It's not your place, honestly I won't live in chains, I've got something 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 you 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.  
Throw them down cause the one you hurts not around anymore.  
It's not your place, honestly.

Songwriters

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