

My kind

Wynand Strydom

What am I, a liar?
Wanna play your game
You think I'm crazy
I just wanna complain
You know, you know, you know
You know you're killin' me
Didn't wanna say it but you got no shame
You say you can't remember feeling this way
I know you know
You know I know
You lied to me
'Cause I know you don't wanna be my kind
I know you don't wanna be my style
I know you don't wanna be my kind
And I know, you just don't wanna be my style
What if you were to be yourself for just one day
You run into people you used to see
I know, I know
You know I know
It's killing you
I'd like to think that you could see one day
I never fall into the game you play
You know, you know, you know
You know I lied to you
'Cause I know you don't wanna be my kind
I know you don't want to be my style
I know you don't wanna be my kind
And I know that you don't want to be my style
High on smoke and still you wanna go
To the downtown bar to get another charge
From a man who pours a poison for your fate
I'm beggin' you please
Could you try it my way
Could you talk to me like it used to be
The scene is pumping oil into your face
'Cause I know you don't wanna be my kind
I know you don't wanna be my style
I know you don't wanna be my kind
And I know that you don't wanna be my style

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>