

# Somebody Else

Hawk Nelson

If I sold this guitar  
And a piece of my heart for you  
Would you hop on a bus  
And leave just because, would you? Are these dreams overrated?  
Running from myself I used to be somebody else  
I'm holding out for a good reason  
The people around me, they all seem to tell me  
That I tend to change like the seasons  
I used to be somebody else For this dream that I chose  
Is too big for us both, it's true  
And it hurts me the most  
Now I feel like a ghost around you Are these dreams overrated?  
Running from myself I used to be somebody else  
I'm holding out for a good reason  
The people around me they all seem to tell me  
That I tend to change like the seasons  
I used to be somebody else If I sold this guitar  
And a piece of my heart for you  
Would you hop on a bus  
And leave just because, would you? I used to be somebody else  
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