

The Anthem(Zone)

Good Charlotte

Yeah
Here, we goIt's a new day
But it all feels old
It's a good life
That's what I'm told
But every day, it all just feels the sameAnd my high school
It felt more to me
Like a jail cell
A penitentiary
My time spent there it only made me seeThat I don't ever wanna be like you
I don't wanna do the things you do
I'm never gonna hear the words you sayAnd I don't ever wanna
I don't ever wanna be
You, don't wanna be just like you
What I'm sayin' is, this is the anthem
Throw all your hands up
You, don't wanna be youGo to college
A university
Get a real job
That's what they said to me
But I could never, live the way they wantI'm gonna get by
And just do my time
Out of step while
They all get in line
I'm just a minor threat so pay no mindDo you really wanna to be like them?
Do you really wanna be another trend?
Do you wanna be part of that crowd?'Cause I don't ever wanna
I don't ever wanna be, you
Don't wanna be just like you
What I'm saying is, this is the anthem
Throw all your hands up
You, don't wanna be youShake it once that's fine
Shake it twice that's okay
Shake it three times
Your playin' with your self again(You, don't wanna be just like you)
What I'm saying is, this is the anthem
Throw all your hands up
Now you can feel me
Sing if you're with me

You, don't wanna be just like you
(Just like you) This is the anthem
Throw all your hands up
Now you can feel me
Sing if you're with me Another loser anthem
(Wahoo)
Another loser anthem
(Wahoo)
Another loser anthem
(Wahoo)
Another loser anthem

Songwriters

Madden, Benji / Madden, Joel / Feldmann, John Published by

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