Something I Call Personality

New Found Glory

Before you jump down my throat
I'd like to present you with
Something I call personality
Word travels fast when you're on the road
I'd like to think what I have is realSort this out on your own time

You ought to sort this out on your own timeBefore you jump to conclusions

About all the friends I have

Just remember they were born that way
Word travels fast when her name's involved
I'd like to think what I have is realSort this out on your own time
You ought to sort this out on your own timeNo matter how happy you are

You'll always want more No matter how stupid I get You'll always want more

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