Nobody will know you

Nobody will know you Nobody will know you what is waiting for you I don't know fashion, don't know movies Don't know much of anything at all I don't know art boy, not real smart boy But at least i know who I am But at least i know who I am, yeah But at least i know who I am Not medicated if I'm crazy Must have been this way all my life Try to change me, wanna save me But at least i know who I am Would it kill you To be a little bit nice, yeah Would it kill you To stop thinking twice Only love somebody, love somebody Love them when they're honest Could you love somebody, love somebody Would you make that promise Could you love somebody, love somebody Love them when they're honest Nobody will know you what is waiting for you I get frustrated, underrated I can't fake it for the rest of my life Try meditation or masturbation Or whatever makes you feel alright Would it kill you To be a little bit nice, yeah Would it kill you To stop thinking twice Only love somebody, love somebody Love them when they're honest Could you love somebody, love somebody Would you make that promise Could you love somebody, love somebody Love them when they're honest Nobody will know you what is waiting for you I fall on my face, but stand on my feet I fall on my face, but stand on my feet I fall on my face, but stand on my feet I fall on, I fall on, I fall on my feet Only love somebody, love somebody

Love them when they're honest

Could you love somebody, love somebody Would you make that promise
Could you love somebody, love somebody
Love them when they're honest

Nobody will know you

Only love somebody, love somebody
Love them when they're honest
Could you love somebody, love somebody
Would you make that promise
Could you love somebody, love somebody
Love them when they're honest

Nobody will know you what is waiting for you