

How They Want Me to Be

Best Coast

All of my friends stick up their noses
They ask me where my money is
And where does it go once I've spent it

But I don't want to be how they want me to be
I don't want to be how they want me to be
I don't want to be how they want me to be
I don't want to be how they want me to be

And even my own mother asks me a lot of questions
I tell her I don't want to talk
But she doesn't stop, she's just wondering

But I don't want to be how they want me to be
I don't want to be how they want me to be
I don't want to be how they want me to be
I don't want to be how they want me to be

I want you, you, you, you
I want you, you, you, you

'Cause when I wake up in the morning or the middle of the night
I wonder who's there and what they've said
Yeah, when I wake up in the morning or the middle of the night
I wonder who's there and what they've said
But when I wake up in the morning or the middle of the night
I look at you and I know it's alright
I wake up in the morning or the middle of the night
I look at you and I know it's alright

'Cause you don't want me to be
How they want me to be
You don't want me to be
How they want me to be

And I don't want to be how they want me to be
I don't want to be how they want me to be
You don't want me to be how they want me to be
I don't want me to be how they want me to be