

# Vin Deca – I'm Just Trying to be Myself

They look at me  
They look at me  
They say crazy  
Oh Crazy  
Oh it's me  
When they speak at me  
They ask themselves  
What kind of man is this  
Going against the rule they say  
It's just me

I am no mistake  
The one who made me  
Made me in the image of his own  
I like his take  
An all He's made of me  
Common believe and know it's true

They look at me  
They look at me  
They keep on wondering why  
I'm just trying to be myself  
They tell me that  
Oh they tell me that  
You're too different man  
I'm busy being myself

They laugh at me  
They laugh at me  
They say this man  
Has given his life for the song  
Oh it's true  
Oh they tell me that  
They tell me that  
I'm mad in love with a spirit I don't see  
Oh if they only knew

Did you hear them say  
Everyone's born original  
But most die a bloody damn copy  
Please don't make this stay true  
Yeah they're gonna tell you that  
Do it like this  
Do it like that  
But don't die a damn copy  
The price is just too high