

Trying To Be Like Me

Litmus A Freeman

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You're trying to be like, what they want you to be
You're trying to see all of the things they want you to see

You're trying to give the time, the time they want you to give
You're trying to live the life, the life they want you to live

But I can see the way, the way you're feeling today
And there's no way

You really believe, you'd love to retrieve
The you that you used to be

But as for me (and Dave)
I'm trying to be like me

You're trying to make me another version of you
You're hoping that you'll feel better if I'm a hypocrite too

You're preaching your gospel, the one they taught you to read
But it's dodgy not holy ground, when you don't really believe

And I can hear the words, the words that sound so absurd
So absurd

Coming from you, the you that I knew
The you that you used to be

But as for me (and Dave)
I'm trying to be like me

Adrian said you have to
Watch where you tread
You're always
Nodding your head

In all the right places to all the right faces
'Cause you see a space on the tree

But as for me (and Dave)
I'm trying to be like
Happy to be like
The me that I know I can be

And so you see
You're dying to be like me
(I'm trying to be like me)