

# Good Charlotte, Lizzie McGuire is mad hot

Communication is a lot like the wind when I speak,  
It's like no one understands, and I'm left with empty hands,  
Forever I can't speak,  
So many things I'll never learn,  
You can't cross bridges that you've burned,  
Why is life such an issue in your mind,  
Why are the answers to my problems hard to find,  
So hard to find, so hard to find...  
Don't forget to buckle when you fall,  
Beneath the pressure of the seconds when,  
Your life became a screamer,  
Staring at the sea things become so small,  
I want movies of my dreams, and pictures on my wall,  
Pictures on my wall  
Why is life such an issue in your mind,  
Why are the answers to my problems hard to find,  
So hard to find, so hard find...  
You say that I'm a dreamer,  
I say you're a non-believer,  
Take out the light, take out the light start screamin',  
I'm dreaming,  
I'm a dreamer, no one believes me,  
And you don't either,  
So tell me what to do,  
Take out the light,  
Take out the light,  
Take out the light,  
Take out the light start screamin  
Take out the light,  
Take out the light,  
Take out the light,  
Take out the light start screamin  
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