

Maybe I could fall  
Baby, I could fall apart  
To conceal, to protect, to serve and to reject

I'm turning into something  
Go all the way to the right  
I'm going past, I'm going past, I'm going past the next two lights.

R:  
Hit the streets  
They talk to me  
A fickle beast who's nice today  
It's such a waste, another day  
Such a waste, But it feels great  
But it feels great

It feels great

Everything has taken a turn  
In disguise as what I want  
I can leave her  
I cantilever  
But I keep coming back for more

I'm turning into something  
Go all the way to the right  
I'm going past, I'm going past, I'm going past the next two lights

R: x 2

But it feels great today

It may be a waste  
Another day  
It feels great

It may be a waste  
Another day  
But it feels great  
It feels great