## Strange Feelin' In The Air

## **Ryan Bingham**

Well, I'm feelin' strange In this town Well, I feel deranged As I look around

Above and below I hear these sounds With nowhere to go I hit the ground

There's a strange feelin' in the air Oppressive minds sit and stare There's a strange feelin' in the air Pointed fingers must beware

Tattoos and chains Aren't welcome here They tell me to pray Or I'll go to hell

So rattle them bones And cook up that spell Turned into ghost What's that smell?

There's a strange feelin' in the air Stealin' minds without a care There's a strange feelin' in the air Telling me I must be scared

There's a strange feelin' in the air Whispered lies and knocked wood, glass There's a strange feelin' in the air Pointed fingers must beware

Look at my face
It's blood and tears
A shameless disgrace
For your eyes to fear

Forget my name
I'm a-leavin' here
I'll be to blame
If I go nowhere

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