

A Song That Sings Itself

Sparks

I don't know why
This dancing doesn't mean a lot to me
All that it does is make me want to be
All alone with you tonight
When I feel you by my side
I go ape

This room is filled with possibilities
Hush now listen and you'll hear
Something bordering on weird
Can you hear

No exaggeration, no hallucination
I can hear it singing now

It's a song that sings itself
It's a song that sings itself
Twelve o'clock and all is well

Young fools are we
We think we own the world and own the stars
And yet in fact we barely own our cars
But in moments such as these
There are future memories
You will see

No exaggeration, no hallucination
I can hear it singing now
Dim all the lights
Squeeze me so tight that logic flies from me

It's a song that sings itself
It's a song that sings itself
Twelve o'clock and all is well