Supersystem

The Feelers

Make believe that it's Sunday again The whole world will have to wake up And you feel like your coming to an end And you don't have to fake it

I can't believe what you want me to hear You don't get it, you don't get it You think you know when it's's coming to an end But I just don't feel it

And it makes no sense, if I can't get away And it makes no difference, at least well not today And I feel the same, as when we first ran away And it makes no sense, if I can't get away Oh get away

With your radars and your supersystem You think you'll never get caught With your lies and suffer sentence It doesn't matter if you get caught Just pray you never get caught

I can't believe what I want you to hear I don't get it, I don't get You think you know when I lie to your friends You don't get it, you don't get it

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