

The Way I Feel

Keane

Well they said you were a bright child
Never anything but joy behind your eyes
No sign of all the dark clouds
Spreading like volcanic dust over your blue skies
Now they're looking for an answer
Where'd the rot set in and set off the landslide?
But it only makes it worse now
You're like a puzzle to be worked out
And it's the voices in your head now
Saying there's something wrong about
The way I feel
A broken link
A missing part
A punctured wheel
And it's not what you expected
The way the world you built loves to cut you down
The way your head gets twisted
And you sit up all night trying to figure it out
And they say you've made your bed now
Don't you see you've brought it on yourself?
And they say that you should move on
But you can't even get your shoes on
And it's the voices in your head now
Saying there's something wrong about
The way I feel
A broken link
A missing part
A punctured wheel
It doesn't matter what you say now
It's like some vision in the stars
That seems so real
The way I feel
The way I feel
The way I feel
The way I feel
The way I feel
The way I feel
The way I feel
And everyone else
Has got things sorted out
You stand on the edge
Talking to yourself
Yeah you're left behind
All tangled up inside
And it's not what you expected
The way your head gets twisted
And it's the voices in your head now
(And it's the voices in your head now)
And it's the voices in your head now
Saying there's something wrong about

