

I Get It

Chevelle

So you say you're ignored
As it is
Well, give us your sad, sad trip You're right, I get it
It all makes sense, you're the perfect person
So right, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life Assumed it's whether
We're right, or wrong
We're doomed, and there's plenty for all How dare you catch me counting
How dare you call at all
How dare you call this suffering
How dare you call at all
You're right, I get it
It all makes sense, you're the perfect person
So right, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life Press on these tannins
They double in time
The touch of life, once failed to mention so far Of course the law is fountains
Of face to face remorse
Of fast and restless blackmail
Like pent up fetish force You're right, I get it
It all makes sense, you're the perfect person
So right, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life
Do you want it enough?
Do you want it at all?
Should you need it at all?
Takes a man to see
Do you want it enough?
Do you want it at all?
Should you need it at all?
Do you want it or not? You're right, I get it
It all makes sense, you're the perfect person
So right, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life, life, life, life

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