

Mr. Sensitive

David Cook

Day in and day out.
Watch him scream, watch him shout.
Through the silence.
Through the silence.
Give him ears, give him lies.
Give some point to the cries.
And the violence
Oh the violence

Hear him scream your name

I would like to introduce Mr. Sensitive
The one who never let the worst get the best of him

Get the best of him

This city feels low
It gives the gleam and the glow
Of his diligence to their elegance.
Just feel anger, feel pain.
Feel the sun and the rain
Just feel something.
Oh feel something.

Hear them scream your name.

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They throw the stones and bricks and bones.
"He didn't stand a chance", they said.
A little boy the world is over.
Ignorance is bliss.

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I would like to introduce Mr. Sensitive.
The one who never let the worst get the best of him.
Get the best of him.