

## A Commotion

Feist

He flicker to light,  
He turned broke what was right  
He got the roots by the hair  
When it was no longer there

He blocked out the sun  
He climbed up the stairs  
Through the cross  
I went marching my back  
A commotion, a commotion  
A commotion, a commotion

If it rips you all apart  
Then glad you're still at your heart  
If it rips you all apart  
And glad you're still at your heart

Stop through the rooms  
Until she's all back  
If it puts out the shells  
It turns half way to hell  
Then he held me down tight  
Took all my fight  
Broke down the windows  
You came flying down the  
A commotion, a commotion  
A commotion, a commotion

If it rips you all apart  
Then glad you're still at your heart  
If it rips you all apart  
And glad you're still at your heart  
If it rips you all apart  
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