Good Times

Finger Eleven

Something has stuck in underneath my skin Eyes all looking in for something within Somewhere in here Now everything I say gives this all away Senses deadened again Nothing lives today Not in here Here in your head Careful what you're feeling on the inside You should try to remember the good times and the high life Are you feeling alright? Felt that I belonged And now I feel that gone Where it all went wrong I traced it all along Back here again There was something calling me to negativity Dark covering me Shrouding every scene I'm cast in Careful what you're feeling on the inside You should try to remember the good times and the high life Are you feeling alright? Careful, when you're feeling, out of your mind You should try to remember The storm lines, in the spotlight, till you're feeling, all right. Please answer I'm calling just to find out If you could be here for me when I crack The answer came I found it buried in the trash there I saw it stare ... Careful what you're feeling on the inside You should try to remember the good times and the high life Are you feeling alright? Careful, when you're feeling, out of your mind You should try to remember The storm lines, in the spotlight, till you're feeling, all right. Careful what you're feeling on the inside You should try to remember the good times and the high life Are you feeling alright?