

# Feel What You Want

Kristine W.

The sun rises at nine, departs at five  
Ain't doing overtime no more  
Because in this world of color  
The brightest picture is plugged right into your wall  
And maybe there's a million people singing shoeshine blues  
To no one that they've ever met before and  
Indifference is a drug that I see people buy  
At the local store, local store  
You, you, you think a little love is all you need  
But love is such a small thing can't you see  
I think you'll find it sits in a book and  
Changes the words that you read

You just feel what you want it to be  
What you want it to feel  
What you want it to be  
Oh  
You just feel what you want it to be  
What you want it to feel  
What you want it to be

The man in the moon has a cold in the back of his head today  
So dark is the river as the old bridge of lovers  
Finds it's getting washed all away  
There are three wise men in the darkness of the desert  
Still trying to be finding their way  
The tables have been laid and the food has been served  
But the cost of eating is too much for most to pay

You think a little love is all you need  
But love is such a small thing can't you see  
I think you'll find it sits in a book and  
Changes the words that you read

You just feel what you want it to be  
What you want it to feel  
What you want it to be  
Oh  
You just feel what you want it to be  
What you want it to feel  
What you want it to be

Feel it, feel it  
Go ahead now go  
Well, you just feel what you want it to be  
What you want it to feel  
What you want it to be  
Oh  
You just feel what you want it to be  
What you want it to feel  
What you want it to be