## **Belter**

## Powderfinger

You qo I feel like dropping bombs between your eyes But not today Too slow I feel like sinking arrows in your mind You're all the same You don't have to reveal it You get trouble concede You don't have to reveal it Are you feeling right Are you feeling right A defeated sight Are you feeling right You go Soaking up your public appetite The war you wage Too slow I tell you once again you're not my type You're all the same Something come along gonna make a change You don't have to reveal it You get trouble concede You don't have to reveal it Are you feeling right Are you feeling right A defeated sight Are you feeling right