

# One More Time with Feeling

Regina Spektor

Your stitches are all out  
But your scars are healing wrong  
And the helium balloon inside your room has come undone  
And it's pushing up at the ceiling  
And the flickering lights it cannot get beyond

Oh everyone takes turns  
Now it's yours to play the part  
And they're sitting all around you  
Holding copies of your chart  
And the misery in their eyes  
Is synchronized and reflected into yours

Hold on  
One more time with feeling  
Try it again  
Breathing's just a rhythm  
Say it in your mind  
Until you know that the words are right  
This is, why we, fight

Do do do do do do-we-oo-we-oo-we-oo  
Do do do do do do  
Do do do do do doooooooooo

You thought by now you'd be  
So much better than you are  
You thought by now they'd see  
That you had come so far  
And the pride inside their eyes  
Would synchronize into a love you've never know  
So much more than you've been shown

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