

## A Song That Sings Itself

Sparks

I don't know why  
This dancing doesn't mean a lot to me  
All that it does is make me want to be  
All alone with you tonight  
When I feel you by my side  
I go ape

This room is filled with possibilities  
Hush now listen and you'll hear  
Something bordering on weird  
Can you hear

No exaggeration, no hallucination  
I can hear it singing now

It's a song that sings itself  
It's a song that sings itself  
Twelve o'clock and all is well

Young fools are we  
We think we own the world and own the stars  
And yet in fact we barely own our cars  
But in moments such as these  
There are future memories  
You will see

No exaggeration, no hallucination  
I can hear it singing now  
Dim all the lights  
Squeeze me so tight that logic flies from me

It's a song that sings itself  
It's a song that sings itself  
Twelve o'clock and all is well