

Supersystem

The Feelers

Make believe that it's Sunday again
The whole world will have to wake up
And you feel like your coming to an end
And you don't have to fake it

I can't believe what you want me to hear
You don't get it, you don't get it
You think you know when it's's coming to an end
But I just don't feel it

And it makes no sense, if I can't get away
And it makes no difference, at least well not today
And I feel the same, as when we first ran away
And it makes no sense, if I can't get away
Oh get away

With your radars and your supersystem
You think you'll never get caught
With your lies and suffer sentence
It doesn't matter if you get caught
Just pray you never get caught

I can't believe what I want you to hear
I don't get it, I don't get
You think you know when I lie to your friends
You don't get it, you don't get it

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