

Time For A Witness

The Feelies

Might be time for a witness, yeah,
Sent from high above
In a million fisted message
We all know the word is love
Well past the age of reason
Yeah we've known it for so long
Pardon is to everyone
Who ever done me wrong

And we'll think of a solution
Just give me air to breath
Well it might be my salvation
It might give me some disease
Well high up on the mountain
Yeah up upon a hill
Yeah we look around and ask
Yeah how much more we gonna kill?

All those false smiling prophets
Don't give up without a fight
Well if I'm on the wrong side
Who is on the right?
How many more times
Might we be saved by the bell
Well we could be in the garden
But we've made this living hell
Oh no

It's alright
But it's alright now