

Second Nature

Utopia

Something tells me when something's wrong
Seems like it's been such a long,
Long time since I felt that one
You have your ways and I have my ways
And like the back of my hand I know it
And I don't have to try to make you show it

You don't have to show me how
'cause it's second nature to me now
Something's taken hold of me somehow
'cause it's second nature to me now

Nobody must explain to me your way of communication
Give me the time to understand
I always come around

I have my ways and you have your ways
And we need no elaboration
We can just enjoy that sweet sensation