

## 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