

I Get It

Chevelle

So you say you're ignored as it is
Well, give us your sad, sad trip
You're right, I get it, it all makes sense
You're the perfect person
So bright, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life
Assumed it's whether we're right or wrong
We're doomed and there's plenty for all
How dare you catch me counting?
How dare you call at all?
How dare you call this suffering?
How dare you call at all...
You're right, I get it, it all makes sense
You're the perfect person
So bright, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life
Press on these tannins
They're doubled in time
The touch of life,
Once failed to mention so far
Of course the law is fountains
Of face to face remorse
A fast and restless blackmail
Like pent up fetish force
You're right, I get it, it all makes sense
You're the perfect person
So bright, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life
Do you want enough?
Do you want it all?
Should you need it at all?
Takes a minute to see
Do you want enough?
Do you want it all?
Should you need it at all?
Do you want it all?
You're right, I get it, it all makes sense
You're the perfect person
So bright, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life, life, life, life

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