

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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