

# Violet Furs

## The Whigs

Crashing violets furs.

I want to see you, hear you, hear you.

And once in a while everything else feels so fine.

It's that way all the time, you know. So get off inside your mind cause it's a feeling, feeling, feeling.

I try and I try and no one can deny that I'm right.

I'll sleep with in bed tonight. Round here, there's no feeling, feeling, feeling.

And it's crash, not turn tonight.

Oh no, I'm feeling, feeling, feeling. If you want to go, then I'll take you, take you, take you.

Cause I'm tired of trying and no one can deny that I'm right.

I'll sleep with in bed tonight. Round here, there's no feeling, feeling, feeling.

And it's crash, not turn tonight.

Oh no, I'm feeling, feeling, feeling. In the fall, you know. Round here, there's no feeling, feeling, feeling.

And it's crash, not turn tonight.

Oh no, I'm feeling, feeling, feeling. Oh and it's crash, not turn tonight.

Oh no, I'm feeling, feeling, feeling. And it's crash, not turn tonight

Songwriters

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