

# I'm in Touch With Your World

## The Cars

You can tuck it on the inside  
You can throw it on the floor  
You can wave it on the outside  
Like you never did before  
You get the diplomatic treatment  
You get the force fed future  
Get the funk after death  
Get the Wisenheimer brainstorm(I'm in touch with your world)  
So don't you try to hide it  
(I'm in touch with your world)  
And nobody's gonna buy it  
It's such a lovely way to go  
It's such a lovely way to go I been lying on your feathers  
You keep talkin' about the weather  
I'm a psilocybin pony  
You're a flick fandango phoney  
It's a sticky contradiction  
It's a thing you call creation  
Everything is science fiction  
And I ought to know(I'm in touch with your world)  
So don't you try to hide it  
(I'm in touch with your world)  
And nobody's gonna buy it  
It's such a lovely way to go  
It's such a lovely way to go-uh-oh

Songwriters

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