Production City

The Whigs

How would it feel
The camera is kissing me
The telephone'll make you real
In sync and hours of sympathy
The wind is out but you can't feel
But you can lie, lie, lie, lie
The wind is out but you can't feel
But you can lie, lie, lie, lie'Cause they know ya
How do you know
'Cause they know ya
How do you know
'Cause they know ya
How do they know
'Cause they know yaBack in our production city
Sat here all against the wall
The flower girls are toxic to me
They sleep with me
They bash and callThe wind is out but you can't feel
But you can lie, lie, lie, lie
The wind is out but you can't feel
But you can lie, lie, lie, lie'Cause they know ya
How do you know
'Cause they know ya
How do you know
'Cause they know ya
How do they know
They don't know yaAll in my head I don't think so
The question you're asking is fine
All in my head I don't think so
The question you're asking is fineHow would it feel
How would it feel
Are you ever gonna let me down?
Are you ever gonna let me down?
Are you ever gonna let me down?
I can't decide'Cause they know ya
How do you know
'Cause they know ya
How do you know
'Cause they know ya

How do they know
I don't know yaAll in my head I don't think so
The question you're asking is fine
All in my head I don't think so
The question you're asking is fineHow would it feel
How would it feel
How would it feel
How would it feel

Songwriters
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