

Neurotica

Rush

You just don't get it
What it is, well, you're not really sure
You move like you're walking on this ice
Talking like you're still insecure Time is a spiral, space is a curve
I know you get dizzy, but try not to lose your nerve
Life is a diamond you turn into dust
Waiting for rescue, and I know you just
Don't get it
You just don't get it Neurotica, exotica
It's just erotica, hypnotic
It's just psychotic, chaotic
It's just exotica, neurotica You just don't get it
Baby, don't you ask yourself why?
If you don't like the answer, forget it
You know I hate to see you cry Fortune is random, fate shoots from the hip
I know you get crazy, but try not to lose your grip
Life is a diamond you turn into dust
Looking for trust, and I know that you just
Don't get it
You just don't get it Snap
Hide in your shell, let the world go to hell
It's like Russian roulette to you
Snap
Sweat running cold, you can't face growing old
It's a personal threat to you
Snap
The world is a cage for your impotent rage
But don't let it get to you
Snap

Songwriters

Geddy Lee; Alex Lifeson; Neil Elwood Peart
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