

# 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 ya Back in our production city  
Sat here all against the wall  
The flower girls are toxic to me  
They sleep with me  
They bash and call 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  
They don't know ya All 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 fine How 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

JULIAN DORIO, PARKER GISPERTPublished by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.  
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>