The New York Times

Everclear

It makes no sense to me, yeah
I was living in a different world when I heard the news
I keep on having the same bad dream
And it makes me want to hurt all the people
Who have done this thing to you
When I see your face, I can see you smile
Read all about you in the New York Times
When I see your eyes, I can see your light
When I think about what happened
It just makes me crazy
This makes no sense to me, yeah
This eye for an eye thing it has gone too far
I don't know anyone who does not hurt inside
I would like to believe we could learn from this
And maybe some day we can make things right
I want to believe in this world
I want to believe in this life
I want to believe in a world
That does not seem real
When you read between the lines
When I see your face, I can see you smile
Read all about you in my New York Times
When I see your eyes, I can see your light
When I read the words about you
It just makes me crazy
I want to believe in this world
I want to believe in this life
I want to believe in a world
That does not seem real
When you read between the lines

Oh, gotta read between the lines
Whoa, you gotta read between the lines
Oh yeah, I really want to believe I can make things right
I want to believe I can learn how to feel alright inside
I want to believe I can learn how to make things right
Oh, I want to believe in this world
I want to believe in this life
I want to believe in a world

That does not seem real
When I read the New York Times
I see your face, I see your smile
Read all about you in the New York Times
I can see your eyes, I can see your light
When I think about what happened
It just makes me crazy
When I close my eyes
You seem so alive
When I think about you
I want to believe
We can make things right
I want to believe
I want to believe
I want to believe
I want to believe
Oh, I want to believe in this world
I want to believe in this life
I want to believe in a world
That does not seem real
When I read the New York Times

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