New Feeling (Alternate Version)

Talking Heads

It's not...yesterday...anymore I go visiting, I talk loud I try to make myself clear In front...of a face...that's nearer Than it's ever been before Not this close before Nearer than before Not this close beforeIt is...is a million...years ago I hear music...and it sounds like bells I feel like my head is high I wish...I could meet...every one Meet them all over again Bring them up to my room Meet them all over again Everyone's up in my roomAnd now...now I'm busy...busy again I feel like sitting down but I'm still thinking...thinking about my friends In my garden...moments But now I'm speaking out

Songwriters
BYRNE, DAVIDPublished by
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Speaking about my friends Now I'm speaking out Thinking about my friends

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