

How You See The World No.2 (War Child)

Coldplay

They put the world in a tin can
Black market, contraband
And it hurt just a little bit
When they sliced and packaged it
In a long black trench coat
Two hands around the throat
Oh, you wanna get it right sometimes There's so much to be scared of
And not much to make sense of
How did the clowns ever get control?
Ah, if your hear can you let me know
How can they invade it
When it's so complicated?
Oh, you wanna get it right sometimes
You just wanna get it right sometimes
That's how you see the world
How many times can you say
You can't believe what you learned That's how you see the world
Don't you worry yourself
You're not gonna give up Oooohhhh... And there's something missing
Seems like there's nobody listening
If you're running in a circle
How can you be too careful?
We don't wanna be man trapped
We don't wanna be shrink-wrapped Oohhhhhhhh... We just wanna get it right sometimes
We just wanna get it right sometimes
That's how you see the world
How many times have you heard
But you can't believe a word That's how you see the world
Ah, don't you worry yourself
Cause nobody can hurt you... Ooooooh
Ooooooooh Ooooooooh That's how you see the world
That's how you see the world

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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