

God Knows

Beatsteaks

My friend it feels right it's got me and it's ringing bright so clear it's more fun lights on don't you get me wrong
so neat and clean I want to slip into a bigger dream I saw a cat so real no word can describe the way I feel look
up it's still me fucked up how i wanted to be so real alright I'm gonna dance with a broken back a role model
and a bad disease call me if you need it and i tell you how it feels no doubt it's still weird It's clear leave it up to
you my dear God knows what we're doing here.

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