

Beatsteaks, Good Knows

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