Black Rebel Motorcycle Club, Shuffle You Feet

Well everything's going down and nothing seems to feel the same no-one seems to know my name no-one seems to go my way.

Who knows if I'll see you again? (x2)

And one before the soulmate dreamers and one for the wicked man and one for the peaceful protest, it keeps the war in demand.

Who knows if I'll see you again? (x2)

But time won't save our souls but time won't save my soul but time won't save our souls but time won't save my soul

I never thought I'd see it coming I never thought I'd ever know nothing seems to take me over nothing seems to let me go.

And who knows if I'll see you again? (x2)