

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)