Burton Cummings, Feels All Wrong

sunlight creepin'
And it feels all wrong, feels all wrong
I know I got to try and fix it
It's just hard knowin' where to start
I just expect the unexpected

'Bout nine A.M. and I been leafin' through the mail on the table Pictures come a-dancin', confusin' like the night before Promises, promises, I tell you I'll be there if I'm able But it feels all wrong, Oh it feels all wrong You know I got to try and fix it Sometimes it's so frustrating I never know where I should be starting

Five A.M. and I been wonderin' if I'll ever be sleeping Confusion come callin', stayin' like a long lost friend Woe betied, I do believe I see the sunlight creepin' And it feels all wrong, honey it feels all wrong And I need some time to fix it But it's so frustrating I suspect the unexpected

Huh?