

# 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?