

Everclear, The New York Times

It Makes no Sense To Me
I Was Living in a different world
when i heard the news

i keep on having the same bad dream
and it makes me want to hurt all the peeople
who have done this thing to you

when i see your face
i can see you smile
i read all about you in the new york times

when i see your eyes
i can see your life
when i think about what happened
it just makes me crazy

this makes no sense to me
this eye for an eye thing
it has gone too far
i don't know anyone who doesn't hurt inside
i would like to believe we can learn from this
and maybe someday we can
make things right

i want to believe in this world
i want to believe in this life
i want to believe in a world
that does not seem real
when you read between the lines

when i see your face
i can see you smile
i read all about you in the new york times

when i see your eyes
i can see your life
when i read the words about you
it just makes me crazy

i want to believe in this world
i want to believe in this life
i want to believe in a world
that does not seem real
when you read between the lines

you got to read between the lines

you got to read between the lines

i really want to believe...
i can make things right

i want to believe i can learn
how to feel all right inside

i want to believe i can learn
how to make things right

i want to believe in this world
i want to believe in this life
i want to believe in a world
that does not seem real
when you read the new york times

i see your face
i can see your smile
i read all about you in the new york times

i can see your eyes
i can see your life
when i think about what happened
it just makes me crazy

when i close my eyes...you seem so alive
when i think about you
i want to believe...we can make things right

i want to believe
(i want to believe)

i want to believe in this world
i want to believe in this life
i want to believe in a world
that does not seem real
when i read the new york times