## 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 wjen 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