

Peter Koppes, The Wise and the Wicked

And you make me feel better
And you make me feel better
Talking about life
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And you make me feel better

Sometimes we sit around
Talking the truth comes out
Simple it seems to us
If everyone in all could trust

I fear that they just won't understand
I fear that they'll just go on with all their plans
Their future's just a minute away
Or waiting for the judgement day

We may be on different sides
Watching the human tides
Each one with a different game
In the end they're all the same