

The Way I Feel
Keane

Well they said you were a bright child
Never anything but joy behind your eyes
No sign of all the dark clouds
Spreading like volcanic dust over your blues skies
Now they re looking for an answer
Where the rot set in and set up the landslide
But it only makes it worse now
You re like a puzzle to be worked out

And it s the voices in your head now
Saying there s something wrong about the way I feel
A broken link, a missing part, a punctured wheel

And it s not what you re expecting
The way the world you built loves to cut you down
The way your head gets twisted
And you sit up all night trying to figure it out
And they say you ve made your bed now
Don t you see you ve brought it on yourself
And they say that you should move on
But you can t even get your shoes on
And it s the voices in your head now
Saying there s something wrong about the way I feel
A broken link, a missing part, a punctured wheel

It doesn't matter what you say now

It's like some vision in the stars that seems so real

The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel

The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel

(G F)

And everyone else has got things sorted out

You stand on the edge talking to yourself

You're young, left behind and tangled up inside

And it's not what you're expecting

The way your head gets twisted

And it's the voices in your head now
(And it's the voices in your head now)

And it's the voices in your head now

Saying there's something wrong about the way I feel

A broken link, a missing part, a punctured wheel

It doesn't matter what you say now

It's like some vision in the stars that seems so real

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