Man from the Magazine

Man from the magazine, what did you say? Do you make the same faces in bed? Hey, man, what kinda question is that? What'd you really want me to say back?

What's goin' on behind those dark glasses? Is this what you think makin' a pass is? Wonderin' which door could get me out fastest When I tell it now

I don't wanna hear, it is what it is It was what it was I don't wanna hear, it is what it is It was what it was

You don't know how it feels, you expect me to deal with it Till I'm perfectly numb But you don't know how it feels

Man from the music shop, I drove too far For you to hand me that starter guitar Hey, girl, why don't you play a few bars Oh, what's left to prove?

I don't wanna hear, it is what it is It was what it was Don't make me hear, it is what it is It was what it was

You don't know how it feels, you expect me to deal with it Till I'm perfectly numb But you don't know how it feels You don't know how it feels You don't know how it feels

HAIM