

# Feeling Better

## The Downtown Fiction

(Aah-oh, aah-oh, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, oh) x4

There's people crying in the streets,  
they cast ugly shadows.  
And mannequins that have no eyes,  
watch through the windows.

The days are melting like the snow,  
in a haze of sunshine.  
This remedy will break the spell,  
inside the dead mind.

Ah-oh, ah-oh  
Ain't got no time to think.  
Ah-oh, ah-oh  
Just tryin' to get some sleep.  
Are you feeling better?  
Feel better.

There's people rushing with their feet,  
try to save their own time.  
Can't find the hours in the day  
to make the deadline.

Consider this the secret hymn  
to fool the senses.  
And pay no mind to what's outside  
electric fences.

Ah-oh, ah-oh  
Ain't got no time to think.  
Ah-oh, ah-oh  
Just tryin' to get some sleep.  
Are you feeling better?  
Feel better.

(I'm feeling better, better,  
better, better)  
(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah)

Ah-oh, ah-oh  
Ain't got no time to think.  
Ah-oh, ah-oh  
Just tryin' to get some sleep.  
Are you feeling better?  
Feel better.

Ah-oh, ah-oh  
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Just tryin' to get some sleep.  
Are you feeling better?  
Feel better.

(Aah-oh, aah-oh, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, oh)