

## Nice One

Inner Wave

I wanted to know what you said  
So I looked you up on the phone  
If red roses aren't meant for friends  
Then I'm riding home alone

And it's a cold dark world out there  
Isn't what it used to be?  
I can't control what goes on out there  
Frightening just to think of it  
Don't you think of it?

Unbelievable, so incredible  
And welcome to our future land  
And what's a spectacle?  
Why so skeptical  
And unattainable as it is?

It's worth a damn  
Worth a damn

Look at me, turn your head  
Make your mind, go ahead  
Let it go, honestly  
Terrible news to hear  
All alone once again lonely much?  
Call a friend  
Let em know how you feel  
How you feel

Look at me, turn your head  
Make your mind, go ahead  
Let it go, honestly  
Terrible news to hear  
All alone once again  
Isn't it just a travesty?