

# Special

Kid Kapichi

All the clubs have been closed down  
And all the shopfronts in my town  
And all the people stay indoors  
It don't feel special anymore

The nights are cold, the days are dark  
No more drinking in the park  
No more bands and no encore  
It don't feel special anymore  
It don't feel special  
It don't feel special anymore

Oh no  
Round and round it goes  
And I'm feeling numb  
Oh no  
Flashing from our past  
A bullet from a gun  
Here it comes  
Comes again  
Another bitter pill to take

Jobs and homes and friends are lost  
Keep it on at any cost  
People shaken to their core  
They don't feel special anymore

Mums and dads are working late  
Just to put food on a plate  
Eyes are heavy, heads are sore  
They don't feel special anymore  
They don't feel special  
They don't feel special anymore

Oh no  
Round and round it goes  
And I'm feeling numb  
Oh no  
Flashing from our past  
A bullet from a gun  
Here it comes  
Comes again  
Another bitter pill to take

Don't tell me that I'll be fine  
(That I'll be alright, please tell me that I'm fine)  
Don't tell me that I'll be fine  
(That I'll be alright, please tell me that I'm fine)

I've been feeling pretty low  
Should I stay or should I go  
In a battle with my thoughts  
I don't feel special anymore  
I don't feel special  
I don't feel special  
I don't feel special  
I don't feel special anymore

Oh no  
Round and round it goes  
And I'm feeling numb  
Oh no  
Flashing from our past  
A bullet from a gun  
Here it comes  
Comes again  
Well here it comes  
It comes again  
Well here it comes  
Comes again  
Another bitter pill to take

Don't tell me that I'll be fine  
Don't tell me that I'll be fine