

Once More with Feeling

OK Go

So I guess we just go on with our lives now
Like nothing ever happened at all
Just up and respot the eight ball
Maybe forget what all we saw somehow
Move along, folks, there's nothing to see
But anyone can plainly see

That I gotta get my head right
I gotta get found
And you, you gotta get your feet on solid ground
And la, la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
But how come none of this feels truly real, then?
Let's take it from the top, once more with feeling

Or maybe we could wind it all back in
All Keystone Kops in manic reverse
Then these things never were
But still the tide ebbs like it always did
And the levee goes again right on cue
And anyone could see it's true

That you gotta get your head right
You gotta get found
And I gotta get my feet on solid ground
And la, la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
How come none of this feels truly real, then?
Let's take it from the top, once more with feeling
Let's take it from the top, once more with feeling

I gotta get my head right
I gotta get myself found
And you, oh, you got to get your feet on, on the ground
On solid ground, on solid ground, on solid ground
On solid ground, on solid ground

I gotta get myself right
Gotta get myself found
On solid ground, on solid ground, on solid ground
And you, you got to get your feet on solid ground
La, la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
So how come none of this feels truly real, then?
Let's take it from the top, once more with feeling