

I Can't Imagine (Why You Feel This Way)

Sharon Van Etten

I'm just a traveler getting on this train
While there are murders and we're hearing screams
Turn it up, to turn it down
Then there's no way to hear what they say

I know that someone had a real nice day
Don't want to hear about it anyway
Oh, my head
Your hands tied, exposed

We heard about it on the news today
It's hard to listen what they have to say
Turn it up, to turn it down
When we're almost certain they might think
He's the right guy

Took the medicine, now feeling strange
I can't imagine why you feel this way
Will the people let you know?
Yeah, I think they'll let you know that they care

Stop
Stop it
Oh no, they're starting to care

I know it's time to clear the air
So let them know that feelings change
Turn it up, to turn it down
And shout it

Show them you care
See if they care

We don't need to stay here forever
We're nothing but a world away
You're nothing but a murderer
Will the people let us down?
Will the people turn it 'round?