

# 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?