

# Is It Making You Feel Something

Superchunk

You can turn the lights out  
And rethink every sound  
Coming out of your mouth  
Or you can turn it around  
With a question

Is it making you feel something?  
Is it making you feel something?

Now you're restless and easily led  
There's black mold on your white bread  
But can you get outside of your head  
Long enough to see

That there's a current at the bottom  
Moving things forgotten  
Killed by death and rotten  
To some  
Not to me

Now is it making you feel something?  
Is it making you feel something?

Now fakes are faking everything  
That once made your poor heart sing  
If you've got a bell  
Then ring it  
Make it ring

Now is it making you feel something?  
Is it making you feel something?