

## Time For A Witness

The Feelies

Might be time for a witness, yeah,  
Sent from high above  
In a million fisted message  
We all know the word is love  
Well past the age of reason  
Yeah we've known it for so long  
Pardon is to everyone  
Who ever done me wrong

And we'll think of a solution  
Just give me air to breath  
Well it might be my salvation  
It might give me some disease  
Well high up on the mountain  
Yeah up upon a hill  
Yeah we look around and ask  
Yeah how much more we gonna kill?

All those false smiling prophets  
Don't give up without a fight  
Well if I'm on the wrong side  
Who is on the right?  
How many more times  
Might we be saved by the bell  
Well we could be in the garden  
But we've made this living hell  
Oh no

It's alright  
But it's alright now