

Can You Feel It?

The Parlotones

... This soul is tired of searching
This heart don't beat in time
This man is tired of walking
I can't find no rhythm or rhyme
... I've figured it out, I'm digging it up
I'm singing about the fact that I'm a pale pickled pig with a treasure chest of self-doubt (Yay!)
Figuring out I'm okay, but my big bad wolf is on the loose (on the loose)
... From sunrise to sunset (Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo)
Can you feel it?
I shudder, it's frightening (Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo)
Flat-lining
From sunrise to sunset
... They've got you on the run, you're freaking out
Taking all the fun, can you feel it?
Waiting for the sun breaking out
You're not the only one, can you feel it, feel it?
... These thoughts are tired of running
All through my vacant mind
This wolf is up for feasting on a pale pickled pig on the wrong side of the w-wild
... From sunrise to sunset (Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo)
Can you feel it?
I shudder, it's frightening (Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo)
Flat-lining
From sunrise to sunset
... They've got you on the run, you're freaking out
Taking all the fun, can you feel it?
Waiting for the sun breaking out
You're not the only one, can you feel it, feel it?
... I shudder, it's frightening
I don't wanna be flat-lining (Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo)
From sunrise to sunset
... They've got you on the run, you're freaking out
Taking all the fun, can you feel it?
Waiting for the sun breaking out
You're not the only one, can you feel it, feel it?
... Feel it
Feel it
Feel it
Can you feel it?
... Feel it
Feel it
Feel it
Can you feel it?
... Feel it, feel it, feel it
Feel it
Feel it, feel it, feel it, feel it