

## Automatic

## Young Fathers

I'm not seeing clearly  
The bills are coming daily  
I'm making all these potions  
To hide all my emotions  
Such a evil villain  
You still call me your hero  
To a newer beggar  
Rolling in his roller skates  
Simple logic everywhere  
Gliding through the solar system  
All this power can't be bad  
You're not ready for my wisdom  
Up and up and away we go  
Up and up and away we go

It's an automatic  
We turn up  
Can you feel me?  
Manifest into our new dimension  
Can you feel?  
Woh oh oh oh  
On the news  
Woh oh oh oh

Now take your britches off and just throw it  
Over your shoulder now, don't hold it  
See my symbol, don't you know it  
Forget I have emotions  
I'm a creature, sensational  
But I can't understand my teacher  
My t-te-teacher-cher

Up and up and away we go  
Up and up and away we go  
Up and up and away we go  
Up and up and away

If you don't like it assuming you  
If you don't like it assuming you  
If you don't like it assuming you  
If you don't like it assuming you  
If you don't like it assuming you  
If you don't like it assuming

It's an automatic  
We turn up  
Can you feel me?  
Manifest into our new dimension  
Can you feel?  
Woh oh oh oh  
On the news  
Woh oh oh oh

Now take your automatic  
We turn up  
Can you feel me?  
Manifest into our new dimension

Can you feel?  
Woh oh oh oh  
On the news  
Woh oh oh oh

It's that automatic  
We turn up  
Can you feel me?  
Manifest into our new dimension  
Can you feel?  
Woh oh oh oh  
On the news  
Woh oh oh oh

Up and up and away we go  
Up and up and away we go  
Automatic  
Automatic  
Automatic  
Automatic  
Up and up and away we go  
Up and up and away we go  
Automatic  
Automatic  
Automatic  
Automatic