

The New York Times

Everclear

It Makes no Sense To Me
I Was Living in a different world
when i heard the newsi keep on having the same bad dream
and it makes me want to hurt all the peeople
who have done this thing to youwhen i see your face
i can see you smile
i read all about you in the new york timeswhen i see your eyes
i can see your life
when i think about what happened
it just makes me crazy
this makes no sense to me
this eye for an eye thing
it has gone too far
i don't know anyone who doesn't hurt inside
i would like to believe we can learn from this
and maybe someday we can
make things righti want to believe in this world
i want to believe in this life
i want to believe in a world
that does not seem real
when you read between the lineswhen i see your face
i can see you smile
i read all about you in the new york times
when i see your eyes
i can see your life
when i read the words about you
it just makes me crazyi want to believe in this world
i want to believe in this life
i want to believe in a world
that does not seem real
when you read between the linesyou got to read between the linesyou got to read between the
linesi really want to believe...
i can make things righti want to believe i can learn
how to feel all right insidei want to believe i can learn
how to make things righti want to believe in this world
i want to believe in this life
i want to believe in a world
that does not seem real
when you read the new york timesi see your face
i can see your smile
i read all about you in the new york timesi can see your eyes
i can see your life

when i think about what happened
it just makes me crazywhen i close my eyes... you seem so alive
when i think about you
i want to believe... we can make things righti want to believe
(i want to believe)i want to believe in this world
i want to believe in this life
i want to believe in a world
that does not seem real
when i read the new york times

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>