

Dashboard Confessional "The Motions"

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Zer how to feel
If this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Than I am not afraid to be bound
To the impulses of science
If this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Than I am not ashamed to be owned
By the impulses from small shocks to surging bolts
These are the signals from my spinal post
Sent down the wires through their lines and folds
Into a riot on my frontal lobe
I'm going through the motions
I'm going through the motions
I'm going through the motions
I'm going through 'em
But I can't remember how to feel
Since I ran my hands over you
Nothing else will ever do now to cool me down
If this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Than I am not ashamed
To be owned by the impulses
Since I ran my hands over you
Nothing else will ever do
Since I ran my hands over you
Nothing else will ever do
Since I ran my hands over you
Nothing else will ever do now to cool me down
If this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Than I am not afraid to be bound
To the impulses of science
If this is chemical

Oh if this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Oh if this is chemical
Than I am not ashamed to be owned
By the impulses of science

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