

Feels Like July

"Turning Our Backs On The Chaos We Created"

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I simply cannot keep
Keep track of all your faces
When you're waterlogged with dialogue
It's a fine tuned drama built for the stage
And maybe it ends with a tragedy
And I don't like the sounds that I hear from their
mouths
I scowl at the thought of us tied to the ground

Whatever you do
Don't try to fight my love
I'm not saying I'll win
I'm not saying you'll lose
Whatever you do
Don't try to fight my love
I'm not saying I'll win:

YOU CAN'T FIGHT LOVE!
YOU CAN'T FIGHT LOVE!
YEAH!

So take out the knives and cut at the rope
It's a stymied climb up to the top of the slope
We won't make it if we don't ever move
So plan the attack, don't give up on the truth

YOU CAN'T FIGHT LOVE!
YOU CAN'T FIGHT LOVE!
YOU CAN'T FIGHT LOVE!

Whatever you do
Don't try to fight my love
I'm not saying I'll win
I'm not saying you'll lose
Whatever you do
Don't try to fight my love
Let's wake up the world:
YOU CAN'T FIGHT LOVE!
YOU CAN'T FIGHT LOVE!

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