

Ryan Bingham

"Strange Feelin' In The Air"

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Well, I'm feelin' strange
In this town
Well, I feel deranged
As I look around

Above and below
I hear these sounds
With nowhere to go
I hit the ground

There's a strange feelin' in the air
Oppressive minds sit and stare
There's a strange feelin' in the air
Pointed fingers must beware

Tattoos and chains
Aren't welcome here
They tell me to pray
Or I'll go to hell

So rattle them bones
And cook up that spell
Turned into ghost
What's that smell?

There's a strange feelin' in the air
Stealin' minds without a care
There's a strange feelin' in the air
Telling me I must be scared

There's a strange feelin' in the air
Whispered lies and knocked wood, glass
There's a strange feelin' in the air
Pointed fingers must beware

Look at my face
It's blood and tears
A shameless disgrace
For your eyes to fear

Forget my name

I'm a-leavin' here
I'll be to blame
If I go nowhere

There's a strange feelin' in the air
Oppressive minds sit and stare
There's a strange feelin' in the air
Pointed fingers must beware

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