

# New Found Glory, Joga

[Originally by Bjork]

All these accidents,  
That happen,  
Follow the dot,  
Coincidence,  
Makes sense,  
Only with you,  
You don't have to speak,  
I feel.

Emotional landscapes,  
They puzzle me,  
Then the riddle gets solved,  
And you push me up to this

State of emergency,  
How beautiful to be,  
State of emergency,  
Is where I want to be.

All that no-one sees,  
You see,  
Whats inside of me,  
Every nerve that hurts,  
You heal,  
Deep inside of me, oo-oooh,  
You don't have to speak,  
I feel.

Emotional landscapes,  
They puzzle me - confuse,  
Then the riddle gets solved,  
And you push me up to this

State of emergency,  
How beautiful to be,  
State of emergency,  
Is where I want to be.

State of emergency,  
How beautiful to be,

Emotional landscapes,  
They puzzle me,  
Then the riddle gets solved,  
And you push me up to this

State of emergency,  
How beautiful to be,  
State of emergency,  
Is where I want to be.

State of emergency,  
How beautiful to be,  
State of emergency,  
State of, state of,  
How beautiful,  
Emergency,  
Is where I want to be.

State of emergency,  
How beautiful to be,  
State of emergency,

Is where I want to be.

State of emergency,  
How beautiful to be.