

No Fun At All, I Have Seen

I believe in the things I see
And there's something ain't right
The reflection in your eyes
And a fire burning bright
When you come to me in the night
And you're feeling down
Will you come to me
In the night when there's
Something that ain't right

I have seen, I have seen
So much hate in your eyes
I have seen, I have seen
And I only want to be a part of you
I have seen, I have seen
Wish I could understand
I have seen, I have seen
Guess I ought to close my eyes

I believe in the things you say
But there's something that ain't right
The expression on your face
And your grip is closing tight
When you talk to me in the night
Try to sort things out
Will you talk to me in the night
When there's something that ain't right