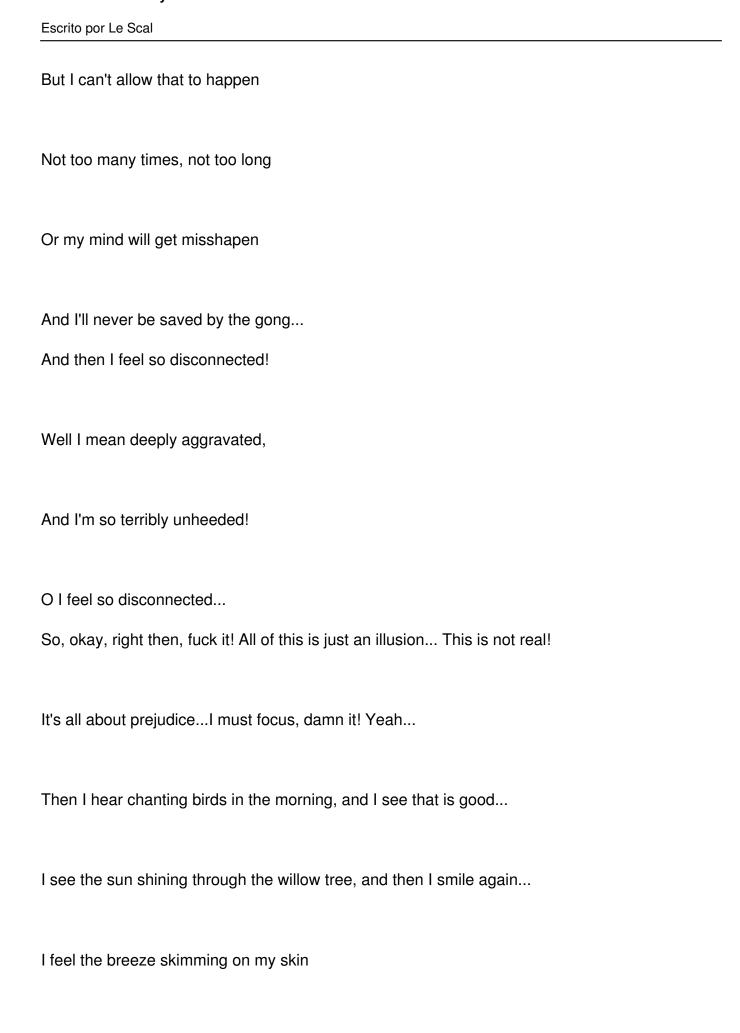
## **Disconnected - Lyrics**

Escrito por Le Scal
There are no translations available.
Disconnected
[Dedicated to Juliette & the Licks, Wolfmother & all the rock'n'roll bands that have been, are and will ever be walking the Earth. Yeah!]
Oh! Now I see! But I feel so sad about it
I watch TV, and I get so mad about it!
Then I get out but, not a bloody one's on the street;
So I shout out! And only the police come to hear it
Then I get so disconnected!
What I need is creative interaction.
Oh! What I need is intelligence augmentation.
And I plead for neurohacking education;

But my creed is not shared by my fucking Nation
Thus I get so disconnected!
Well I mean deeply aggravated,
And I'm so terribly unheeded!
O I feel so disconnected
All around I see cheers and high ambitions,
But towns abound of clinical case affections.
I comply with their stupid rules and social customs
But I cry at their silent deadly boredoms
And then I feel so disconnected!
Well I mean deeply aggravated,
And I'm so terribly unheeded!
O I feel so disconnected

## **Disconnected - Lyrics**



I feel some fresh air entering my lungs
Yeah! That's right It's all happenin' right here! Right now!
And then I hop in my car, I start it up, I reach the tar
And then, yeah, right then I put the gas on, dude! And the cd player too
I slide a cd in, and then I shuffle up!
A littl' bit of suspense and err
And then Juliette starts the show!
She's speaking my language, ya know
All of a sudden everything's clear again!
I'm so happy I can feel no pain
Come around, sweet littl' queen, come around!
Ooh! Thrill me with your voice's sound

## **Disconnected - Lyrics**

