

Virtual Insanity

Jamiroquai



Oh yeah, what we're living in (let me tell ya)

It's a wonder man can eat at all
When things are big that should be small
Who can tell what magic spells
We'll be doing for us
And I'm giving all my love to this world
Only to be told
I can't see, I can't breathe no more will we be
And nothing's going to change the way we live
Cause we can always take but never give
And now that things are changing for the worse,
See, it's a crazy world we're living in
And I just can't see that half of us
Immersed in sin is all we have to give these

CHORUS:

Futures made of virtual insanity now
Always seem to be governed by this love we have
For useless, twisting of the new technology
Oh, now there is no sound for we all live underground

And I'm thinking what a mess we're in
Hard to know where to begin
If I could slip the sickly ties
That earthly man has made
And now every mother,
Can choose the colour of her child

Well that's what they said yesterday
There's nothing left to do but pray
I think it's time I found a new religion
Waoh! It's so insane
To synthesize another strain
There's something in these futures
That we have to be told.

CHORUS:

Futures made of virtual insanity now
Always seem to be governed by this love we have
For useless, twisting of the new technology
Oh, now there is no sound - for we all live underground

Now there is no sound
If we all live underground
And now it's virtual insanity
Forget your virtual reality
Oh, there's nothing so bad.
I know yeah!

Instrumental Break

Of this virtual insanity, we're livin' in.
Has got to change, yeah
Things, will never be the same.
And i can't go on
While we're livin' in, oh,
Oh virtual insanity
Oh, this world, has got to change

That's not nature's way

Cos i just, i just can't keep going on, it was
virtual.
Virtual insanity that we're livin' in,
That we're livin' in
That virtual insanity is what it is
Yeah!

Intro

Futures made of virtual insanity now
Always seem to be governed by this love
we have
For useless, twisting of the new
technology
Oh, now there is no sound - for we all live
underground

Futures made of virtual insanity now

Composição: Günther Janssen / Toby Smith

Always seem to be governed by this love
we have
For useless, twisting of the new
technology
Oh, now there is no sound - for we all live
underground

Now this life that we live in
It's so wrong
Shout out the window
Do you know that
There is nothing worse than a man-made
man
Still there's nothing worse than a foolish
man, hey

Virtual Insanity is what we're living in