Stuck here for the weekend
Kickin on a tin-can, out of my mind
Stuck here for indefinite
Talking to myself, half of the time
Stone cold black'n'blue
My memories of you
Got no future got no plans
Without a clue
What to do

When you lose your love in a dead end town And there's no place else to go When the rumours runnin' around and around And the days go by so slow

I had a feeling
I had a feeling once
Until someone took it away

Until someone took it away (oh yeah)

Stuck here for the weekend
Looking at too much time to kill
Luck has never found a home
In this not so Pleasantville
Stone cold black'n'blue
You tore me up in two
There's no way out and no way back
Without a clue
What to do

When you lose your love in a dead end town And there's no place else to go When the rumours runnin' around and around And the days go by so slow

I had a feeling
I had a feeling once
Until someone took it away

Until someone took it away (oh-oh-oh...)

All this time I preyed for someone else to come my way and sweap me off my feet (yeah) All this time I wasted in this dreadful lonely place that I once called my home (All this time)

When you lose your love in a dead end town And there's no place else to go When the rumours runnin' around and around And the days go by so slow

I had a feeling
I had a feeling once
Until someone took it away