

The Thrills Have Gone

Alabama 3

Don't know if i miss you
Do you miss the part of me that used to feel?
Maybe if i kissed you
You'd miss the part of you that used to need me
Maybe if i held you
Took some time to tell you
The only time i hold you now is in my dreams
Schemes we shared together
Sweet sunsets, rocking chairs,
Are looking just as faded as my jeans

All the thrill are gone
What used to kill the pain no longer passifies you
What satisfied me once
Got me jumping the find of fire
Has left me burning on the wire
All the thrills are gone

(There's something missing. it takes quite a while to Realise,
the whole world is changing.)

Sometimes when i'm walking
I walk the way you and i would walk
Sometimes when i'm drinking
I think about the things we used to talk about
A lovers lane(?) is to love
Every telephone is broken
I can't carry my words home to where i want to be
Some candlelit location
Singing on the radio station
Dreams slipping like an anchor to the sea

All the thrills are gone
What used to kill the pain no longer passifies you
What satisfied me once
Got me jumping the ring of fire
Has left me burned out on the wire
All the thrills are gone.