

Feelings

Ball Park Music

Feelings come in waves, what's gone now will come back again
Stop now you can't save, behave like a slave
So switch it off, 'cause these rooms are vacant
You emptied my account out and I don't wanna hear about it

'Cause you can aim your Pagan rituals straight into the sun
It's nothing but pig flesh, just listen

And I was so uptight, could not wield that knife
Suddenly you come back to me
Star stuff stays as friends, star stuff 'til the end
Suddenly you come back to me
Come back to me
Come back to me

Shelf life rules apply, all these idols die
Feelings come in waves, what's gone now will come back again
So switch it off, 'cause the world's gone flat again
And I tip my hat again at the endless valley of garbage

'Cause you can aim your Pagan rituals, are you the saviour or the son?
It's nothing but pig flesh, just listen

And I was so uptight, could not wield that knife
Suddenly you come back to me
Star stuff stays as friends, star stuff 'til the end
Suddenly you come back to me
Come back to me
Come back to me