

Feels Like Heaven

Peter Criss

Thought came to mind
Looking through today
Thought came to mind
Got something to convey

Now what I'm feeling
Is the same old love
As the first day (first day)
In the rain

We couldn't have much time
Time that was good
We didn't waste no time
Filled everything we could

In the rain
Cutting magazines in search of fashion form
But I would like it to be as it always been
Always been, always been

Rain, rain, rain (ooh)
Well I guess it's time to go
But it doesn't mean a thing
Cause this thing inside of me
That only she can see
And now that I'm feeling
Is the same old love
As the first day (first day)
First day in the rain
In the rain
(In the rain)
In the rain
(In the rain)
In the rain
(In the rain)
In the rain
(In the rain)
In the rain
(In the rain)
In the rain
(In the rain)