

# Emotion

Shirley Bassey

Lonely women are the desperate kind  
And I am hanging at the end of a line  
Losing hope when the call doesn't come  
It's a feeling I'll choose over feeling num

Oh....  
Then you stumble in  
And I am tumbling back to where it begins  
Cause you can spread my wings  
And send a thousand dreams  
To flood a million streams with emotion  
And you can fill my nights  
And blow out all my lights  
Till I see nothing right by emotion  
My emotion

I'm running out of ways of makin you care  
As hard as I try you know it just isn't there  
For all I give I'm only getting old  
And when I think I'm finally back in control

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The room is filled with only emptiness  
And I'm sitting here with even less  
Nothing doing when there is nothing to do  
And when I've decided we are finally through

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