

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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