

## Hard Feelings

The Constantines

We live in the light  
the constant light  
a family of eyes  
Talking about common sense  
Coming thru the bedroom window  
shining across the ceiling  
You can't sleep in a nation  
of imagination  
You can tell by the way I talk

I've got hard feelings

Two mirrors in the middle of the world  
Passers by making modern love  
Some sensations are better than others  
Some people's love isn't strong enough

But We've got hard feelings

We walk with a common desire  
The fantasy is a way of dealing  
We've been told pleasure kills  
But we don't get nervous  
You can tell  
You can tell by the way we walk

We've got hard feelings

You can tell by the way I talk  
You can tell  
You can tell by the way we walk

We've got hard feelings

Some people's love isn't strong enough