

Don't Feel Right

The Dirty Youth

It don't feel right, to be alone tonight.
No. It don't feel right, to be alone tonight.

It don't feel right, to be alone tonight.
No. It don't feel right, to be alone, alone, alone, alone, alone!

The perfect stage for you to lust,
Intoxicated by the dust.
Lights are fading like the,
trust you gave away.
You needed space I understand,
And what you're holding in your hand
Cruel intentions that just,
turn me down.

Can you feel?

It don't feel right, to be alone tonight.
No. It don't feel right, to be alone tonight.

It don't feel right, to be alone tonight.
No. It don't feel right, to be alone, alone, alone, alone, alone!

Now I'm hanging down the phone,
Waiting for you to come home.
As you call the taxi,
everything comes flooding down like rain.
Now you're calling in the dark,
wishing road made from the stars.
You could call back time and never do the same.

It don't feel right, to be alone tonight.
No. It don't feel right, to be alone tonight.
(To be alone, alone, alone, alone, alone. Alone, alone, alone,
alone, alone!)

It don't feel right, to be alone tonight.
No. It don't feel right, to be alone, alone, alone, alone, alone!

(To be alone, alone, alone, alone, alone. Alone, alone, alone,
alone, alone!)

It don't feel right, to be alone tonight.
No. It don't feel right!