I've been on my own all day (day)
With al green and marvin gaye (gaye)
Waiting for rewind to play (play)
I'm anticipating
Mood swings, al sings once more
Everything is changing
You've played mind games before

I thought there'd be fireworks I expected changes (changes) I thought there'd be trumpets Sweetest soul sensations

I've been on my own all day (day)
Nothing seems to be okay (okay)
Blue-eyed soul has turned to grey (grey)
Everything reminds you
Love brings mood swings, love hurts
Every time I try to hold back or get in
You slam doors

I thought there'd be fireworks I expected changes (changes) I thought there'd be trumpets Sweetest soul sensations

Sitting on my own as I Draw the blinds Reaching out for someone to compromise Al is letting go as we start to fight

I thought there'd be fireworks (fireworks)
I expected changes (changes)
I thought there'd be trumpets (trumpets)
Sweetest soul sensations
I thought there'd be fireworks
I expected changes (changes)
I thought there'd be trumpets
Sweetest soul sensations
(fireworks) ah, ha, ha
(changes) ah, ha, ha, ha
(trumpets)
(sweetest soul sensations) ah, ha, ha

I forget these feelings
The sweet soul sensations
I forget these feelings
These sweet soul sensations
I forget these feelings