

I Feel so Wrong

Sleaford Mods

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah I look to the moon tonight

It looked like a picture

I tried to figure if it was real or just a fixture

Sometimes it winks at me, sometimes it smiles

Sometimes it looks at you 'cause it can see for miles

I had a notice that the brick had made the picture

I'm sick of ashtrays outside the Piano & Pitcher

Sometimes it winks at me, sometimes it smiles

Sometimes it looks at you 'cause it can see for miles Thunder sky, don't break as I walk home

I want to keep dry under skies that hold their own

Thunder sky, don't break as I walk home

I want to keep dry under skies that hold their own

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I feel so wrong I look to myself tonight, I know I'm richer

It turns itself inside and burns out little bit deeper

I drag a tenner out, I drag much more

And shuffle into Sam's across the darkened score Thunder sky, don't break as I walk home

I want to keep dry under skies that hold their own

Thunder sky, don't break as I walk home

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I feel so wrong The look is in between tonight, probably laced with grain

The ankle on the faces tell me it's not playing straight

The look is not so far, I knew it was gonna be

A plunjin' death of everything, the death of harmonies I feel so wrong

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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