I Feel so Wrong

Sleaford Mods

Yeah
Yeah
YeahI 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 milesThunder 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
I feel so wrong
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I feel so wrongI 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 scoreThunder 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 wrongThe 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 plungin' death of everything, the death of harmoniesI feel so wrong

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

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