

# The Thrills Have Gone

## Alabama 3

Don't know if i miss you  
Do you miss the part of me that used to feel?  
Maybe if i kissed you  
You'd miss the part of you that used to need me  
Maybe if i held you  
Took some time to tell you  
The only time i hold you now is in my dreams  
Schemes we shared together  
Sweet sunsets, rocking chairs,  
Are looking just as faded as my jeans All the thrill are gone  
What used to kill the pain no longer passifies you  
What satisfied me once  
Got me jumping the find of fire  
Has left me burning on the wire  
All the thrills are gone (There's something missing, it takes quite a while to Realise, the whole world is  
changing.) Sometimes when i'm walking  
I walk the way you and i would walk  
Sometimes when i'm drinking  
I think about the things we used to talk about  
A lovers lane(?) is to love  
Every telephone is broken  
I can't carry my words home to where i want to be  
Some candlelit location  
Singing on the radio station  
Dreams slipping like an anchor to the sea

Songwriters

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