

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 jeansAll 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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