Library Books

Kingswood

It's not a question of desire.
It's just that, you and I, we reached the highest.
Now it's time to say goodbye, while this feeling multiplies,
To stop us circling the fire.I never thought that you'd be mine.
Ain't it funny how imagination beats reality, every time.
Without a trace, without a doubt,
I chewed you up and spit you out.
And look, your hand's back in the fire.I thought you'd come around.
Show me what it's all about.
We'd run the numbers to show it feels so good again.
I try to turn the other cheek.
I should be strong but I am weak.
But I just don't care it feels so good.You call me on the telephone.
But somehow every time we get together,
I feel like a library book on loan.
And your cover's blown. Oh no.
Somehow every time we get together, we're circling the fireI thought you'd come around.
Show me what it's all about.
We'd run the numbers to show it feels so good again.
I try to turn the other cheek.
I should be strong but I am weak.
But I just don't care it feels so good again.Hidden in the quiet, I'll be waiting.
Just close your eyes and I'll be with you.
Let time decide.I thought you'd come around.
Show me what it's all about.
We'd run the numbers to show it feels so good again.
I try and turn the other cheek.
I should be strong but I am weak.
But I just don't care it feels so good.
Feels so good again.
It feels so good.
Feels so good again.
Feels so good.
Feels so good.

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

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