

This Is How It Feels

Richard Ashcroft

Yeah oooh
Yeah oooh
Yeah oooh
Yeah ooohI do not own you
Don't wanna control you
Oh, you're my vision
How foolish I've beenI'll paint a picture
You'll be the victor
There's no illusion
I'm here to choose itThis is how it feels, when
Love it gets too real, yeah
Oh, I got no ransom
I had my chance manThis is how it feels when
Love it gets so real, yeah
Are you still a holding
Onto what we had?Yeah oooh
Yeah oooh
Yeah oooh
Yeah ooohOh she went straight for my veins
And now I'm back home again
And I'm waiting for
The sun to come againShe went down straight through my veins
Now I'm back home again
I've been waiting for
The sun to come again, yeahI can't control you
Don't wanna own you
'Cause you're my vision
How foolish I've beenYou were the witness
To all my darkest days
I said I'm sorry but it
Can't take that pain awayThis is how it feels, when
Love it gets too real, yeah
Oh, I got no ransom
I had my chance manThis is how it feels when
Love it gets so real, yeah
Are you still a holding
Onto what we had?Yeah oooh
Yeah oooh
Yeah oooh

Yeah oohShe went down straight through my vein
Now I'm back home again
And I'll be waiting for
The sun to shine againShe went straight for my veins
And now I am back home again
I'll be praying for
The sun to come againAhh straight for my veins
Now I am back home again
Oh I've been praying for
The sun to come again
She went straight for my veins
Now I am back home again
Oh I've been praying for
The sun to come again
Ooh
Ooo ooo ooo, ooo ooo ooo
Oh straight through my veins
I'm back home again
I'll be waiting for
The sun to come again
Ooo ooo, ooo ooo, ooo ooo, ooo ooo

Songwriters

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