

London Grammar, Lord It's a Feeling

I saw the way you made her feel
Like she should be somebody else
I saw the way she tried to hold you
When your heart was just a shell
I saw the words she wrote that broke my heart
It was a living hell
I saw the way you laughed behind her back
When you fucked somebody else

I say the way you made her feel
Like she should be somebody else
I know you think the stars align for you
And not for her as well
I understand, I can admit
That I have felt those things myself
I saw the way you laughed behind her back
When you fucked somebody else

Lord, it's a feeling
It comes to find you
Lord, it's a feeling
That I felt

If it's convenient for you
You want her love
She'll give you more
That's when your words are so convincing
Say you'll try until she's sure
That you will change
I can admit that I have been right here before
But on the morning when you're proud
You said I fucked somebody of course

Lord, it's a feeling
It comes to find you
Lord, it's a feeling
That I felt
It comes to find you
Like no one else