

Uriah Heep, Feelings

Feelings, empty feelings
Prayin', hopin', needin'
Just when I wanted to hold you
You're leavin', you're leavin'
Leavin', leavin'
When we meet
Every night in the bar
If I'm feelin' alright
We'll get high in your car
Then come morning
And you will be gone
You're my five-minute friend
And you've gotta move on
And you don't stop me
Thinkin' my feelings
And I'm hidin' the hurtin' inside
And I know how you
Set my heart reelin'
As I see it and swallow my pride
Well, either you don't give a damn
Or you don't even care to pretend
Or you won't spare a thought
Though you know
It must come to an end
And I've got those feelings...