

# Agnes Carlsson, I Had A Feelin'

Stuck here for the weekend  
Kickin on a tin-can, out of my mind  
Stuck here for indefinite  
Talking to myself, half of the time  
Stone cold black'n'blue  
My memories of you  
Got no future got no plans  
Without a clue  
What to do  
[BRIDGE]  
When you lose your love in a dead end town  
And there's no place else to go  
When the rumours runnin' around and around  
And the days go by so slow  
[CHORUS]  
I had a feeling  
I had a feeling once  
Until someone took it away  
Until someone took it away (oh yeah)  
Stuck here for the weekend  
Looking at too much time to kill  
Luck has never found a home  
In this not so Pleasantville  
Stone cold black'n'blue  
You tore me up in two  
There's no way out and no way back  
Without a clue  
What to do  
[BRIDGE]  
[CHORUS]  
Until someone took it away (oh-oh-oh...)  
All this time I  
preyed for someone else to  
come my way and  
sweep me off my feet (yeah)  
All this time I  
wasted in this dreadful  
lonely place that  
I once called my home  
(All this time)  
[BRIDGE x2]  
[CHORUS x3]