

# 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...