

Chicago, Feel (W/Horns)

Everybody's pullin' you in all directions
You don't know how much longer to take it
So, you learned how to fake it
That smile on the outside's fading fast
Like the things that you thought for sure would last
But they didn't, you know something's missing
Is it your life you're not living?
Your heart is cold, your soul is numb
You don't like who you've become
You played the game with babes
[Incomprehensible] long enough
So, grab the reins, take the wheel
Lose what's not and keep what's real
It's not too late, just close your eyes and feel
Every breath that's going through you
Take each day that's given to you
Do the best with ones who love you
Yeah, yeah
Your heart is cold, your soul is numb
You don't like who you've become
You played the game with babes
[Incomprehensible] long enough
So, grab the reins, take the wheel
Lose what's not and keep what's real
It's not too late, not too late
It's not too late, just close your eyes
You can't tell if you're happy yourself
Can't tell the good from the bad
Maybe stop thinking with your head
Start using your heart instead
Your heart is cold, your soul is numb
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Play the game with no emotion
Everybody longing for affection