

First Aid Kit, A Feeling That Never Came

It's funny how it happened
How fast your world can change
It's funny how you tricked me
And how you keep fooling yourself
It's funny how I believed you then
When you said we all try our best
I loved you, I did, but I've put that notion to rest

It's all a shifting perspective
A different point of view
Can still picture the perfect image of you

I go back there time and time again
Looks I stole when you weren't watching
I stood at the corner, solemn in the rain
Waiting for something, a feeling that never came

Now I keep looking over my shoulder
Like somehow you'd still be around
I'm stuck in my own thoughts
Keep walking the streets of this town
What scares me most is this ghost of you and me
Is it all in my head?
I loved you, I did, but now that doesn't matter

It's all a shifting perspective
A different point of view
Can still rewrite the story if I wanted to

I go back there time and time again
Looks I stole when you weren't watching
I stood at the corner, solemn in the rain
Waiting for something, a feeling that never came

I got too drunk and embarrassed myself
Thought I'd be enough if I was someone else
Kissed in the sweet sweltering heat
On Bowery or maybe Delancey Street

Got kicked out of the bar and we headed west
I loved you, I did, but I've put that all to rest
Stood at the corner, solemn in the rain
Waiting for something, a feeling that never came

Waiting for anything, a feeling that never came
Waiting for something, a feeling that never came