

Morris Albert, Flashback

The sight of you walking cross the crowded floor
I started trembling inside of me
I almost turned and ran for the door

All at once, you were holding out your hand'
(You said) is it true! Is it really you?
How have you been, god it's good to see you

Flashback, every single feeling I held back
Started to rush through my mind
All over again
Flashback, it felt just like a movie that
Backtracks, all of the love that I feel, reel by reel

I got by, closing off my mind to you
Now you're standing right next to me
There's nothing I can do
A part of me, never would believe we're through
I thought in time I'd get over you
Baby I was wrong
I guess I never meant to

Flashback, every single feeling I held back
Started to rush through my mind
All over again....
Flashback, it felt just like a movie that
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