

# S Club 7, Lately

Lately I have had the strangest feeling  
With no vivid reason here to find  
Yet the thought of losing you has been hanging  
Round my mind

Far more frequently you're wearing perfume  
With, you say, no special place to go  
But when I ask will you be coming back soon  
You don't know, never know

Chorus:  
Well, I'm a man of many wishes  
Hope my premonition misses,  
But what I really feel  
My eyes won't let me hide  
Cause they always start to cry  
Cause this time could mean goodbye  
Oh, yes  
Good bye

Lately I've been staring in the mirror  
Very slowly picking me apart  
Trying to tell myself I have no reason  
With your heart

Just the other night while you were sleeping  
I vaguely heard you whisper someone's name  
But when I ask you of the thoughts you're keeping  
You just say nothing's changed

Chorus 2x