

Spoons, Old Emotions

You smell a familiar perfume
From a girl you knew long ago
On a holiday weekend
And you know...

That you're there once more
In some forgotten story
From your private library
Of things that you'll remember
Then it comes back again, those
OLD EMOTIONS
And it brings back, those
OLD EMOTIONS

There's a taste in the sea air
And the gulls cry overhead
You walk and sink in the wet sand
And you know...

That you're there once more
In some forgotten story
From your private library
Of things that you'll remember
Then it comes back again, those
OLD EMOTIONS
And it brings back, those
OLD EMOTIONS