

Agnes Carlsson, I Had A Feelin'

Stuck here for the weekend
Kickin on a tin-can, out of my mind
Stuck here for indefinite
Talking to myself, half of the time
Stone cold black'n'blue
My memories of you
Got no future got no plans
Without a clue
What to do
[BRIDGE]
When you lose your love in a dead end town
And there's no place else to go
When the rumours runnin' around and around
And the days go by so slow
[CHORUS]
I had a feeling
I had a feeling once
Until someone took it away
Until someone took it away (oh yeah)
Stuck here for the weekend
Looking at too much time to kill
Luck has never found a home
In this not so Pleasantville
Stone cold black'n'blue
You tore me up in two
There's no way out and no way back
Without a clue
What to do
[BRIDGE]
[CHORUS]
Until someone took it away (oh-oh-oh...)
All this time I
preyed for someone else to
come my way and
sweep me off my feet (yeah)
All this time I
wasted in this dreadful
lonely place that
I once called my home
(All this time)
[BRIDGE x2]
[CHORUS x3]