Carole King, Feeling Sad Tonight

Feeling sad tonight
But everything's allright
And we'll find some other place to go
Feeling sad tonight
But everything's allright
Let's turn all our cares down low

Come on, let's go downtown
It's like a trip back to the past
Running down the bright night
Driving a little too fast
Oh, I'm counting on you
Sitting on a barstool
I'm a fool
Always feeling half-right and half-safe
Halfway dreaming of some safe place away from school
Oh, I'm counting on you
Silly sometimes
I'm a fool

Feeling sad tonight
But everything's allright
And we'll find some other place to go
Feeling sad tonight
But everything's allright
Let's turn all the lights and all our cares down low

There is a space between us
Which we cross
To touch each other softly
And so make up our loss
Some things take so long to learn
No matter how we try
Still we try and keep it open
And we get by

Feeling sad tonight
But everything's allright
And we'll find some other place to go
Feeling sad tonight