

Eurythmics, Here Comes That Sinking Feeling

Have you ever heard the sound of
disappointment?

It tangles your head like a winter
rose.

Comes up eager and shining
And it likes to leave a scar before it
goes.

Here comes that sinking feeling
(Can't keep it to myself)

Nobody hurts me like you do.
You cut into me like a poison dart.
Creep into my sleep at night.
Break into my dreams and tear them
apart.

Here comes that sinking feeling.

Have you ever felt the sound of
disappointment?
It pounds in your head like hammer
blows.

Comes on gentle and smiling.
And it likes to leave a scar...
Here it comes again no.
Here comes that sinking feeling.