

Kooks, Stormy Weather

Stormy Weather

Yes I like stormy weather
from my window sil,
You ain't, yeah, you ain't so clever
You got it all made up

But it feels like love, love, love
Oh yes, it feels like touch, touch, touch

I sit around pass the time
I try to get it off my mind
And I live in a world oh so small
That I can get around at all

And it feels like love, love, love
Oh yes, it feels like touch, touch, touch

What did I say?
What did I say?
What did I say?
Oh, I didn't mean it

What did I do
Or to hurt you?
Oh, I didn't mean it
Oh, oh, I didn't mean it!

I'm not saying it's all made up
There's people there to comb your hair
And I think out another song
Won't kill that, so beautiful

So it feels like love, love, love
Oh yes, it feels like touch, touch, touch

What did I say?
What did I say?
What did I say?
Oh, I didn't mean it

What did I do
Or to hurt you?
What did I do?
Oh, I didn't mean it
Oh, oh, I didn't mean it!

And it feels like love, love, love,
Yes, it feels like touch, touch, touch... (x4)