

# London Grammar, Lord It's a Feeling

I saw the way you made her feel  
Like she should be somebody else  
I saw the way she tried to hold you  
When your heart was just a shell  
I saw the words she wrote that broke my heart  
It was a living hell  
I saw the way you laughed behind her back  
When you fucked somebody else

I say the way you made her feel  
Like she should be somebody else  
I know you think the stars align for you  
And not for her as well  
I understand, I can admit  
That I have felt those things myself  
I saw the way you laughed behind her back  
When you fucked somebody else

Lord, it's a feeling  
It comes to find you  
Lord, it's a feeling  
That I felt

If it's convenient for you  
You want her love  
She'll give you more  
That's when your words are so convincing  
Say you'll try until she's sure  
That you will change  
I can admit that I have been right here before  
But on the morning when you're proud  
You said I fucked somebody of course

Lord, it's a feeling  
It comes to find you  
Lord, it's a feeling  
That I felt  
It comes to find you  
Like no one else