

# Mott The Hoople, Half Moon Bay

(Mick Ralphs/Ian Hunter)

Well the colours cross my mind in a wave  
And the feelings that I find so very hard to say  
And I've gone with the rain making out  
But you never felt the same you are in doubt  
Well  
You mystified me I know  
And then you walked by me  
And the spell was broken in two  
Too soon my eyes grow dim and I try  
To recognise the figures drifting by  
And too late the sane man comes with the key  
And I fight the loneliness that just ain't me  
And now the evening bows to the night  
And I feel the world go down before my eyes  
And recklessly I'm running round  
As I try to find another that ain't so proud  
Hey you know  
There's someone who seems like you in every way  
I'm going to search I'm going to search I'm going to search  
I'm going to search every day  
Many years ago in my past  
I realise my dream would never last  
And constantly the letters fade  
And I sense the better half is already played  
And the colours cross my mind in a wave  
And the feelings that I find so very hard to say  
And I've gone with the rain making out  
But you never you never felt the same you are in doubt  
Oh you're still in doubt