

Ask Me How I Feel

Albert Hammond

Oh I'm waiting in the storm, ask me how I feel
When things are going wrong
Why don't you ask me how I feel
The night is awful cold, ask me how I feel
You're much too loose to hold
Why don't you ask me how I feel

I close my eyes to follow you
To my surprise you're so untrue
And I'm crying, I'm dying

Oh I'm waiting in the storm, ask me how I feel
When you keep me hanging on
Why don't you ask me how I feel
The waters run so deep, ask me how I feel
When I don't get any sleep
Why don't you ask me how I feel

And when you're down you lean on me
You're a fool, too blind to see
That I'm crying, I'm dying

Oh I'm waiting in the storm
Why don't you ask me how I feel
What the hell is going on
Why don't you ask me how I feel
When you stay out late at night, ask me how I feel
When you think that I'm uptight
Why don't you ask me how I feel, oh

You don't treat me tender no matter what I do
But I'm the great pretender

I'm waiting in the storm, ask me how I feel
What the hell is going on?
When you stay out late at night
You never ask me how I feel
You just say that I'm uptight
When you're down, I do for you
And now I find that you're untrue