

Gut Feeling

Hunters & Collectors

Yesterday when I was young and bold
My head was hungry but my feet were cold
To the strings of Mumma's apron - I was tied
From the initiation I tried to hide

I shut my eyes when the truth was all around
Dog in a manger that's where I was found
You can run all your life but don't ya know
You fall in love when there's nowhere else to go

Let the pendulum swing - you can have anything
C'mon wash me clean - gut feeling!

Like a child I was mesmerized
All the lessons of romance I memorised
I could have broken - I could have cried
But I held it in until the feeling died

She turned around and she said to me
"Boy, you're so hard - you're so angry
You're just a child... like everyone else
Why don't ya take five and forget yourself!"

Let the pendulum swing - you can have anything
C'mon wash me clean - gut feeling!

She needed room but I didn't believe her
Broken words coming down the receiver
Everybody's story has a life of its own
But what makes a man is what keeps him alone

Let the pendulum swing - you can have anything
C'mon wash me clean - gut feeling!