

## Feelings

### Ball Park Music

Feelings come in waves, what's gone now will come back again  
Stop now you can't save, behave like a slave  
So switch it off, 'cause these rooms are vacant  
You emptied my account out and I don't wanna hear about it

'Cause you can aim your Pagan rituals straight into the sun  
It's nothing but pig flesh, just listen

And I was so uptight, could not wield that knife  
Suddenly you come back to me  
Star stuff stays as friends, star stuff 'til the end  
Suddenly you come back to me  
Come back to me  
Come back to me

Shelf life rules apply, all these idols die  
Feelings come in waves, what's gone now will come back again  
So switch it off, 'cause the world's gone flat again  
And I tip my hat again at the endless valley of garbage

'Cause you can aim your Pagan rituals, are you the saviour or the son?  
It's nothing but pig flesh, just listen

And I was so uptight, could not wield that knife  
Suddenly you come back to me  
Star stuff stays as friends, star stuff 'til the end  
Suddenly you come back to me  
Come back to me  
Come back to me