

Nostalgia

Beverley Knight

This party's boring, this DJ's playing nothing new
It's got me thinking I've got much better things to do
Tap on my shoulder as I was calling it a night
But my heart explodes like dynamite

With nostalgia
Such a surprise running into you
A brush of your body
And that old perfume
One look in your eyes, kinda wanna say
You got me hooked on yesterday
It's nostalgia, oh-ooh, oh-ooh
Nostalgia, oh-ooh
Nostalgia, oh-ooh, oh-ooh
It's nostalgia, and it's taking over me now

I can't believe it, I feel a little lost for words
It's kind of crazy, you left the city last I heard
You pull me closer, familiar touch I can't resist
Who knew tonight would end like this?

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Such a surprise running into you
A brush of your body
And that old perfume
One look in your eyes, kinda wanna say
You got me hooked on yesterday
It's nostalgia, oh-ooh, oh-ooh
Nostalgia, oh-ooh
Nostalgia, oh-ooh, oh-ooh
It's nostalgia, and it's taking over me now

I remember you
I remember you, oh-ooh
Everything you do
Everything you do to me
I remember you
I remember you, oh-ooh
Everything you do
Everything you do

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A brush of your body
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With nostalgia
Such a surprise running into you
A brush of your body
And that old perfume
One look in your eyes, kinda wanna say
You got me hooked on yesterday
And it's nostalgia