

Feels Like Love

Right Said Fred

You won't get me with you low rent eyes
I'm down in the gutter but I'm looking at the sky
And I'll take my time
You won't trick me with your sleight of hand
I'm hanging with the boys but I'm still a man
And I'll take my time, take my time

Til it feels like love, till it feels like love
Til it feels like love, yes it does
Til it feels like love, till it feels like love
Til it feels like love, yes it does

Now for every question there's an answer for
Not every handle opens every door
And I'll take my time
It's more like an engine in need of a spark
More like a candle in need of the dark
And I'll take my time, take my time

Til it feels like love, till it feels like love
Til it feels like love, yes it does
Til it feels like love, till it feels like love
Til it feels like love, yes it does

Some people talk about saffron
Some people talk about gold
Some people talk about nothing at all
But I'm just talking about somebody to hold

Til it feels like love, till it feels like love
Til it feels like love, yes it does
Til it feels like love, till it feels like love
Til it feels like love, yes it does