Feel It Comin' On

What's this your kiss Is as cold as fallen snow And your eyes cannot disguise There's a secret in your soul Well did you think that I Was born yesterday Well I may be blind But I can hear what you won't say I feel it comin' I feel it comin' on I feel it comin' on This love is dead and gone I know it won't be long I feel it comin' on A cold spell in hell That's when I take you back If you have been untrue There's nothing left to do but pack your bags And sleep in the bed that you made And you'll wake up cryin' Callin' out my name, my name Comin' on like the morning sun Like a summer rain Like the river runs Like the ocean waves Like the stormy sea Like the flood of tears Wash over me I feel it comin' I feel it comin' on I feel it comin' on This love is dead and gone I know it won't be long I feel it comin' on A cold spell in hell That's when I take you back If you have been untrue There's nothing left to do but pack your bags And sleep in the bed that you made And you'll wake up cryin' Callin' out my name, my name