I knew a sick boy soldier
Who grinned at life
Slept soundly
Through the darkness
And whistled to the night
He comes from a town of normal
Which he is ashamed
And people remember him kindly
When no one remembers his name

It gets cold in the winter sometimes
It gets lost when the feeling ain't right
And Mother can't sleep at night
No, she gets lost in the feeling
But her feeling ain't right

Well, I knew a sick boy soldier Who laughed at life
And slept soundly
Through the darkness
And whistled to the night
He comes from a town of normal
Which he is ashamed
And people remember him kindly
When no one remembers his name

It gets cold in the winter sometimes
It gets lost when the feeling ain't right
And Mother can't sleep at night
No, she gets lost in the feeling
But her feeling ain't...

It gets cold in the winter sometimes
(No no no no no no)
It gets lost when the feeling ain't right
(No no no no no no)
And Mother can't sleep at night
(No)
Lost in the feeling
(Yeah)

Oh, carry on
The ships and sails are gone
This place is falling down
Lord, it's crumbling
Oh, it's crumbling to the ground
Oh, carry on
The pirates and sailors have gone
The ship is sinking now
Lord, it's crumbling
Oh, it's crumbling

It gets cold in the winter sometimes
It gets lost when the feeling ain't right
And Mother can't sleep at night
No, she gets lost in the feeling
But her feeling ain't right

It gets cold in the winter sometimes (No no no no no no)

It gets lost when the feeling ain't right (No no no no no no)

And Mother can't sleep at night (No)

Lost in the feeling (Yeah)

It gets cold in the winter sometimes Lost when the feeling ain't right And Mother can't sleep at night Lost in the feeling But the feeling ain't right