

I Miss That Feeling

Tennis

I can be true to you, even when losing
Every little thing I've ever known
And all of the love I've ever show
Something like pleasure, you'd never believe it
Every little need dismantling
Recorded by the needle of an EKG

I miss that feeling
Flicker hot and hovering
Like my own discovering
Eagerly, tenderly
I miss that feeling
Flicker spread into an itch
Into a burn, into a twitch
Slow and even
Oooh, la la la la la
Ooooh, la la la la la

How to explain it or even contain it
When I feel that ragged edge descend
My heart splits open like a vent
Something like pleasure, you'd never believe it
Every little thing starts trembling
Recorded by the needle of an EKG

I miss that feeling
Flicker hot and hovering
Like my own discovering
Eagerly, tenderly
I miss that feeling
Flicker spread into an itch
Into a burn, into a twitch
Slow and even
Oooh, ooooh

I miss that feeling, I miss that feeling
I miss that feeling, I miss that feeling
I miss that feeling, I miss that feeling
I miss that feeling, I miss that feeling
Ooooooh, la la la la la
Ooooooh, la la la la la