

This Feeling

The Chainsmokers

I'll tell you a story
Before it tells itself
I'll lay out all my reasons
You'll say that I need help

We all got expectations
And sometimes they go wrong
But no one listens to me
So I put it in this song

They tell me think with my head
Not that thing in my chest
They got their hands at my neck this time

But you're the one that I want
If that's really so wrong
Then they don't know what this feeling is like

And I say yeah-eah, yeah-eah-eah
Yeah-eah, yeah-eah-eah-eh
(And I say yeah-eah, yeah-eah-eah...)

I'll tell them a story
They'll sit and nod their heads
I tell you all my secrets
And you tell all your friends

Hold on to your opinions
Stand by what you said
In the end it's my decision
So it's my fault when it ends

They tell me think with my head
Not that thing in my chest
They got their hands at my neck this time

But you're the one that I want
If that's really so wrong
Then they don't know what this feeling is like

(And I say yeah-eah, yeah-eah-eah...)

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My friends say no-o, no-o-o
(But they don't) know-ow, know-ow-ow
No-o, no-o-o
(But they don't) know-ow, know-ow-ow

And I say yeeeeaaah
And I say yeah, yeeaah, yeah
They don't know