

The Thrill Is Gone

The Waterboys

I'm too tired to deceive you
We can't pretend there's nothing wrong
Who'll be first to say it?
That the thrill is gone
And we never get it back
When we talk of old acquaintance and
Speak like two strangers all day long
The only four words that I hear
Are: the thrill is gone
And we never get it back
When evening fall Magenta
And goodnight hangs on and on
I won't need to go to sleep and dream
To tell me
That the thrill is gone
And we never get it back