

The Rifles

"Loving Feeling"

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You never close your eyes anymore when I kiss your lips.

And there's no tenderness like before in your fingertips.

You're trying hard not to show it, (baby).

But baby, baby I know it...

You've lost that lovin' feelin',

Whoa, that lovin' feelin',

You've lost that lovin' feelin',

Now it's gone...gone...gone...wooooooh.

Now there's no welcome look in your eyes when I reach for you.

And girl you're starting to criticize little things I do.

It makes me just feel like crying, (baby).

'Cause baby, something beautiful's dyin'.

You lost that lovin' feelin',

Whoa, that lovin' feelin',

You've lost that lovin' feelin',

Now it's gone...gone...gone...woooooah

Baby, baby, I'd get down on my knees for you.

If you would only love me like you used to do, yeah.

We had a love...a love...a love you don't find everyday.

So don't...don't...don't...don't let it slip away.

Baby (baby), baby (baby),

I beg of you please (please), please (please)

I need your love (I need your love), I need your love (I need your love),

So bring it on back (So bring it on back),

Bring it on back (so bring it on back).

Bring back that lovin' feelin',

Whoa, that lovin' feelin'

Bring back that lovin' feelin',

'Cause it's gone...gone...gone,
and I can't go on,
woh-oh-oh-oh

Bring back that lovin' feelin',
Whoa, that lovin' feelin'
Bring back that lovin' feelin',
'Cause it's gone...gone...gone...
And I can't go on.. wooooah

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