

That Leaving Feeling
Stuart A. Staples

B

I get that leaving feeling

G#m

This time it s here to stay

B

I ve been weighing up the pulling

G#m

And pushing me away

C#m

The past is so heavy

G#m

But it s something that I can t leave

C#m

And the future is so certain

F#

It just pushes me to my knees

[and so on...]

Lhasa:

Is that your heart talking

Or just that we fight over mine

The people that you love

They change when you leave them behind

Stuart:

But this rope that is pulling

Is whittled down to a thread

And if I don t start climbing

Pretty soon it ll be over my head

Lhasa:

We all have dreams of leaving

We all wanna make a new start

Go and pack a little suitcase

With the pieces of our hearts

All those worries and those sorrows

We can just dust them away

Buy a coffee and a paper

And go step on to a train

(Bridge)

Stuart:

But I ve been too long wandering

Limping around this town

With everything that s pulling me
It s pulling me further down

Lhasa:

Go make all your excuses
Go say all your goodbyes
But take a look in the mirror
It s the hardest one you ll ever find
All those worries and those sorrows
You can just dust them away
Go and find a new tomorrow
And forget about your yesterdays
So you and pat your kids
And kiss your dog goodbye
Leave the keys on the nail
With the sadness that s in your eyes

Stuart:

Maybe tomorrow
Today looks like it s bringing rain
And I ll leave everything in order
I don t want nothing standing in my way
There are jobs needing tending
And logs that are waiting to stack
And I ll leave everything in order
I don t want nothing that s gonna hold me back