



RIFF 1 (2x)

Dm  
Take the colours of my imagination  
Dm  
Take the scent hanging in the air  
Dm  
Take this tangle of a conversation  
Dm  
Turn it into your own prayer.

RIFF 1  
With my fingers as you want them  
RIFF 1  
With my nails under your hide  
Dm C  
With my teeth at your back  
F G  
And my tongue to tell you the sweetest lies.

Dm C  
Do you feel loved?  
F G  
Do you feel loved?  
Dm C  
Do you feel loved?  
F G  
And it looks like the sun  
F G  
But it feels like the rain, oh.

RIFF 1 (2X)

RIFF 1  
Love s a bully, pushing and shoving  
RIFF 1  
In the belly of a woman.  
RIFF 1  
Heavy rhythm taking over  
RIFF 1  
To stick together a man and a woman  
RIFF 1  
Stick together man and a woman  
RIFF 1  
Stick together.

Dm C  
Do you feel loved?  
F G  
Do you feel loved?  
Dm C  
Do you feel loved?  
F G

And it looks like the sun  
F G  
But it feels like rain  
F G  
And there s heat in the sun  
F G  
To see us through the rain.

Dm C  
Do you feel loved?  
F G  
Do you feel loved?  
Dm C  
Do you feel loved?  
F G  
Do you feel loved?

RIFF 1 (4X)

RIFF 2 (4X)