

# This Feeling

## The Chainsmokers & Kelsea Ballerini

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-eah  
Yeah-eah  
Yeah-eah-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,  
And stand by what you say (stand by what you say)  
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  
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  
My friends say no-o, no-o-o  
Then they don't know  
No-o, no-o-o  
Yeah, no-o, no-o-o  
They don't know  
No-o, no-o-o  
No, no  
And I say no, oh, oh  
And I say no, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
They don't know, oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>