

Me I'm Feelin' the Same

[Guy Clark](#)

Hooray for the drinkin' warm red wine
On a day both bright and fair
Hooray for the layin' and playin' a tune
On the sunlight through your hair, your hair
The sunlight through your hair Well, I wish that I was a fiddle bow
Flyin' across the strings
And you've takin' me at hand these days
By making that fiddle sing to you
Makin' that fiddle sing I wanna be felling that feelin' good
I wanna be feelin' no pain
I wanna be feelin' my love, love me
Me, I'm feelin' the same, the same
Me, I'm feeling the same Now you lookin' like the mornin' side
Of the best day I've ever seen
You lookin' like hope to a hopeless fool
Like the end of an old bad dream, I mean
That it must've been an old bad dream So, let's go sailin' from shore to sea
On a ship both fair and fine
And we'll run and holler before the wind
To begin no wearin' time, oh time
With a fiddle and that wine I wanna be felling that feelin' good
I wanna be feelin' no pain
I wanna be feelin' my love, love me
Me, I'm feelin the same, the same
Me, I'm feeling the same I wanna be felling that feelin' good
I wanna be feelin' no pain
I wanna be feelin' my love, love me
Me, I'm feelin the same, the same
Me, I'm feeling the same

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