

# You Make Me Feel So Free

Van Morrison

Some people spend their time just runnin' round in circles  
Always chasing some exotic bird  
I prefer to spend some time just listening for that special something  
That I've never ever heard  
I like a new song to sing, another show  
Or somewhere entirely different to be  
But baby you make me feel so free  
And so I yearn for mistress calling me  
That's the muse, that's the muse  
But we only burn up with that passion  
When there's absolutely nothing left to lose  
I make it to spring and there's no bed of roses  
It's just more hard work and bad company  
But baby I want to say this, you make me feel so free, oh yeah  
I heard them say that you can have your cake and eat it  
But all I wanted was one free lunch  
How can I eat it when the man that's next to me now, he grabbed it  
Lord, he beat me, he beat me to the punch  
How can I even talk about freedom  
When you know it's sweet mystery  
But baby you, you, you make me feel so free  
I'm gonna lay my cards just right down on the table  
And spin the wheel and roll the dice  
And whatever way it comes out  
Whatever way it turns out  
Baby you know, well that's the price  
Well I'll order again there's no need to explain  
I just need somewhere to dump all my negativity  
But baby remember, you make me feel so free  
What ya say, what you say?  
What you say, what you say, what ya say?  
What ya say, what you say?  
What you say, what you say, what you say?  
What ya say, what you say, what you say?  
Yeah making me feel so free, baby  
Say it again, say it say it say it again  
You make me feel so free  
So doggone free

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