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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