The Way You Make Me Feel

Mcfly

I think yesterday And all the times I spent being lonely I watched the young being young While all the singers sung about the way I felt The days are here again When all the lights go down, what do they show me? The rules are all the same it's just a different game To tell you how I feel Although it seems so rare I was always there Ooh, ooh I can't stop digging the way you make me feel Ooh, ooh I can't stop digging the way Ooh, ooh I can't stop digging the way you make me feel I took a little time Scripting all the things that I tell you I'll send them through the mail And if all goes well it'd be a day or two I spent some extra nights Trying to forget the things that I've shown you By now the smoke is cleared And all along I feared it would turn out this way Though it might be wrong My light is always on Ooh, ooh I can't stop digging the way you make me feel

Ooh, ooh

I can't stop digging the way
Ooh, ooh

I can't stop digging the way you make me feel

Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba

Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba

Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba

Look at us now, ask me how did this get so I'll tell you how, drag my shoes on the ground But I'm taking em' off, taking em' off And I'm ready to walk, yeah
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way you make me feel
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way you make me feel, yeah
I can't stop digging the way you make me feel

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