

Feel It

Kate Bush

After the party you took me back to your parlor
A little nervous laughter, locking the door
My stockings fall onto the floor
Desperate for more Nobody else can share this
Here comes one, one makes one
The glorious union, well it could be love
Or it could be just lust but it will be fun
It will be wonderful Oh, feel it, oh, oh feel it, feel it, my love
Oh, feel it, oh, oh feel it, feel it, my love
Oh, I need it, oh, oh, feel it, feel it, my love
Feel it, see what you're doing to me
See what you're doing to me God, but you're beautiful, aren't you?
Feel your warm hand, walking around
I won't pull away, my passion always wins
Keep on a-moving in, so keep on a-tuning in
Synchronize rhythm now Oh, feel it, oh, oh feel it, feel it, my love
Oh, feel it, oh, oh feel it, feel it, my love
Oh, I need it, oh, oh, feel it, feel it, my love
Feel it, see what you're doing to me
See what you're doing to me, see what you're doing to me

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