

Can You Feel It

Angel

I woke up late this morning
I pulled myself right out of bed
Right outside my window
The rain was fallin' hot as lead So I drank a pint of rum
Till it rushed up to the top of my head
Then lookin' kinda pale
I drank a glass of ale again Lift a toast to the past
Drink to the future at last
Then fill another glass
'Cause it's comin' up much too fast Now runnin' through the streets
Lookin' for some hospitality
I found the nearest inn
And I had a fifth of gin sent to me When I saw a small dispute
Over girls of ill repute, naturally
Then the lights went out
And I took a subtle hint to leave Lift a toast to the past
Drink to the future at last
Then fill another glass
'Cause it's comin' up much too fast Can you feel it
Can you feel it at all?
Can you feel it
Can you feel it at all? Sittin' on a fence
Breaking your defense for affection
Watchin' every move
Though you haven't got a clue or suspicion You know you're looking fine
But you're thinkin' there's some kind of connection
You're asking is that all
Lookin' through a crystal ball for direction Lift a toast to the past
Drink to the future at last
Then fill another glass
'Cause it's comin' on much too fast Can you feel it
Can you feel it at all?
Can you feel it
Can you feel it at all?

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