

# Feeling the Pull

## The Swell Season

Well I'm heading back to pack a bag  
To head out on the road  
To take away what I know is mine  
And I'm running down and past the yellow house with Joe  
Into the breeze  
Where no one seems to careAnd I'm feeling the pull  
Dragging me off again  
And I'm feeling so small against the sky tonightWell stories of an open line  
And every time we work ourselves up into a rage  
We smash and grab  
We pull the handle  
No one says but everyone wants to be the one just climbing outAnd I'm feeling the pull  
Dragging me off again  
And I'm feeling so small against the big sky tonight  
Tonight  
YeahAnd I'm feeling the pull  
Dragging me off again  
And I'm feeling so small against the big sky tonightAnd I'm feeling the pull  
Dragging me on again  
And I'm feeling so small against the big moon in the sky tonight  
Tonight  
Oh

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