She Makes Me Feel Like

The Struts

Breakfast is burning, kettle stopped working
Milk in the fridge gone sour
Ignorant faces, ice on my laces
Delays on the undergroundPetrol is rising, leaders are lying
Watching the world melt down
Signal is fading, can't hear what you're saying
My minutes are running out
She makes me fell like
She makes me fell like
She's my pick me up, pick me upThe traffic is crawling, my wages are falling
So long is gone my holiday
Sick of the warning, a different story
With voices that sound the same
I wish it was cheaper, scared of the meter
Watching the second hand
Late to the station, lost in translation
Stuck in a taxi cab
She makes me feel like
She makes me feel like
She's my pick me up, pick me upWhen I wander alone, and she tells me she's home
Now I'm lost but it's me in control
It's the thought of her face that helps me pick up the pace
The days lost, but I know
She makes me feel like
She makes me feel likeOh oh oh when you're lifting the world but it's just too heavy
Oh oh oh she's my pick me up, pick me up
P-p-pick me upOh oh oh when you're lifting the world but it's just too heavy
Oh oh oh she's my pick me up, pick me up
P-p-pick me up

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/