# That Old Time Feeling

## Clarence Carter

And that old time feelin' goes sneakin' down the hall
Like an old gray cat in winter, keepin' close to the wall
And that old time feelin' comes stumblin' up the street
Like an old salesman kickin' the papers from his feetOh, and that old time feelin' draws circles around the block
Like old women with no children, holdin' hands with the clock
And that old time feelin' falls on it's face in the park
Like and old wino prayin' and he can make it 'til it's darkOh, and that old time feelin' comes and goes in the rain
Like an old man with his checkers, dyin' to find a game
That old time feelin' plays for beer in bars
Like and old blues time picker who don't recall who you areOh, and that old time feelin' limps through the night on a crutch
Like an old soldier wonderin' if he's paid too much
And that old time feelin' rocks and spits, and cries
Like and old lover rememberin' the girl with the clear blue eyesAnd that old time feelin' goes sneakin' down the hall
Like an old gray cat in winter, keepin' close to the wall

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