

Feel Me Don't You

Dada

I been way down
Holding on to nothing
I been so high
And let go of it allI been so lost
That it soon became my home
I been right where I wanna be
And had no place to goFeel me, feel me
Feel me, feel me
Feel me, don't youFeel me, feel me
Feel me, feel me
Don't you fucking touch me
Don't you fucking touch meI saw an angel
Shooting junk in Reno
Blinded by the devil
Playing checkers in the parkThey're all out to get me
But I can't find no one today
Won't somebody help me
Just you don't get in my wayFeel me, feel me
Feel me, feel me
Feel me, don't youFeel me, feel me
Feel me, feel me
Don't you fucking touch me
Don't you fucking touch meFeel me, feel me
Feel me, feel me
Feel me, don't youFeel me, feel me
Feel me, feel me
Feel me, don't you
Feel me, feel me
Feel me, feel me
Don't you fucking touch me
Don't you fucking touch me
Don't you fucking touch me
(Heyeah)
Don't you fucking touch me
(Yeah)

Songwriters

LEAVITT, PHILIP MILES/GURLEY, MICHAEL/CALIO, JOIE JAMESPublished by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>