When You Feel It

Brett Dennen

Mama got to worrying
'Cause her boy left home home in a hurry again
Her photograph was fading
She keeps a box in a closet for the maid
That is where
I left the note on the floor in my room
I always been stubborn and late to bloom
I had to lay down my love
My burdens are my own
It's a coming of age, when you feel it you know
When you feel it you know, yes
When you feel it you know
And I know, I know
I was longing on a short summer night
When I had the urge to leave
I went out to find my muse
Beneath in my pocket and I'm craving for some
Hey Jim Blues, what you said
I was following my fall leaves
When I saw her aboard the River Queen
I was courting my Creole lady
All the way to New Orleans
But I was soon, my woman is true
So I climbed the roof and gave that woman my crew
I had to her all I know
My business is my own
It's a coming of age, when you feel it you know
When you feel it you know
When you feel it you know
And I know, I know
When you feel it
When you feel it you know
When you feel it
When you feel it you know
When you feel it
When you feel it you know
When you feel it
When you feel it
Well, mama got to worrying

She says now boy I stay up late wondering where you been
Oh, soon you're gonna have to give in
No, you can't live forever the way that you been, oh
Mama, I'm not trying to do no wrong
I had to learn this is the way I get along
It's the life that I chose
My reasons are my own
It's a coming of age, when you feel it you know
When you feel it
When you feel it you know
When you feel it
When you feel it you know
When you feel it
When you feel it you know
When you feel it
When you feel it you know
When you feel it
When you feel it you know
When you feel it
I know, I know
When you feel it you know
When you feel it you know, yes
When you feel it you know

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