

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
Past the yellow house
With Joe into the breeze
Where no one seems to care And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small
Against the sky tonight Well 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 out And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small
Against that big sky tonight, tonight yeah And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small
Against the big sky tonight And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me on again
And I'm feeling so small
Against the big moon sky tonight, tonight oh

Songwriters

HANSARD, GLEN JAMES Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>