You Make Me Feel So Free

Van Morrison

Some people spend their time just runnin' round in circles, always chasing
Some exotic bird
I prefer to spend some time just listening for that special something
That I've never-ever heard
I like a new song to sing, another show or somewhere entirely different to be
But baby, you make me feel so freeAnd so I yearn for mistress calling me
That's the muse, that's the muse
But we only burn up with that passion when there's absolutely nothing
Left to lose
I make it to spring and there's no bed of roses
It's just more hard work and bad company
But baby you make me feel so freeAll right
(You make me feel so free)
I heard them say that you can have your cake and eat it
But all I wanted was one free lunch
How can I eat it when the man that's next to me
Now, he grabbed it, Lord, he beat me, he beat me to the punchHow can I even talk about freedom when you know
Oh, it's sweet mystery, but baby, you, you
You make me feel so freeI'm gonna lay my cards just right down on the table and spin the wheel
And roll the dice
And whatever way it comes out, and whatever way it turns out, baby you know
Well, that's the price
Well, I'll order again there's no need to explain
I just need somewhere to dump all my negativityBut baby, remember, you make me feel so freeWhat ya say what you say, what you say, what you say, what you say?
(You make me feel so free)
What ya say what you say, what you say, what you say, what you say?
(You make me feel so free) oh, yeah, baby, say it again
Say it, say it, say it, say it again
(You make me feel so free) oh, you make me feel so free
So doggone free

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