

The Way You Make Me Feel

Bryan Adams

I think yesterday
And all the times I spent being lonely
I watched the young being young
While all the singers sung about the way I felt
The days are here again
When all the lights go down, what do they show me?
The rules are all the same it's just a different game
To tell you how I feel
Although it seems so rare
I was always there
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way you make me feel
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way you make me feel
I took a little time
Scripting all the things that I tell you
I'll send them through the mail
And if all goes well it'd be a day or two
I spent some extra nights
Trying to forget the things that I've shown you
By now the smoke is cleared
And all along I feared it would turn out this way
Though it might be wrong
My light is always on
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way you make me feel
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way you make me feel
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba
Look at us now, ask me how did this get so
I'll tell you how, drag my shoes on the ground
But I'm taking em' off, taking em' off

And I'm ready to walk, yeah
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way you make me feel
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way
Ooh, ooh
I can't stop digging the way you make me feel, yeah
I can't stop digging the way you make me feel

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