

# Feelin' Love (Remastered)

Paula Cole

Love, love You make me feel like a sticky pistil  
Leaning into a stamen  
You make me feel like a Mister Sunshine  
Himself You make me feel like splendor in the grass  
While we're rollin'  
Damn skipy baby, you make me feel like  
The Amazon's runnin' between my thighs You make me feel love, love, love, love, love  
Love, love, love, love, love  
You make me feel love, love, love, love, love  
Love, love, love, love, love You make me feel like a candy apple  
All red and horny  
You make me feel like I wanna be a dumb blond  
In a centerfold, the girl next door And I would open the door and I'd be all wet  
With my tits soakin' through this tiny little T-shirt  
That I'm wearing  
And you would open the door and tie me up to the bed You make me feel love, love, love, love, love  
You make me feel love, love, love, love, love  
You make me feel love, love, love, love, love  
Love, love, love, love Lover, I don't know who I am,  
Am I very wide, am I hot inside, ooh?  
Lover, I'm glazed with your compunctions.  
Oh baby, babe, babe, baby  
I will be your Desdemona, ahh Take your time You make me feel, aha  
You make me feel, woo, woo baby  
You make me feel, aha, mmm  
You make me feel loved

Songwriters

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