

I Feel

The Sundays

I feel fine, don't wake me up yet
O the young and the old they get everything
And it's my turn And I'm here, I'm someone to know
I'm calling the tune but
But I'm losin' the words Laughingly, I take the fevered applause
Of the people by the riverside
And I'm walking, walking on water, God knows why I'm losin' the words, losin' the words
I am a man, well nearly
Celebrate life, be good to yourself Yeah, that's all, don't wake me like that
I was dreaming and I'd rather just carry on
Just give me a love and hate on both my hands
I'll show you what I'm made of
Wastin' my breath when I say that Yeah, that's all, don't wake me like that
I was dreaming and I'm tired of everyone
Here's hopin' that you'll
Go now so long leave me, leave me alone
Alone better alone Just give me a love and hate on both my hands
I'll show you what I'm made of
Wastin' my breath when I say that Love, hate on my pair of hands
That's where I, where I began
Just be good, good to yourself I feel fine, don't wake me up yet 'cos I feel tired well
Well, don't be like that and we don't need to work any more now
Open that ground up and slip down

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