

Feelin' Fuzzy

Black Stone Cherry

Took a trip and might've slipped and fell into a hole
Might be magic, might be tragic the way this all unfolds I'm feelin' fuzzy, spinning around
The trees keep laughing while they hit the ground
They know something we don't
(Can you hear the sound?)
Feelin' fuzzy, spinning around Took a sip and burned my lips but love the way you taste
Catch the habit, gotta have it if we're gonna escape
Things you're fearing disappearing, never seen before
House of reasons falls to pieces, a new king is born I'm feelin' fuzzy, spinning around
The trees keep laughing while they hit the ground
They know something we don't
(Can you hear the sound?)
Feelin' fuzzy, spinning around Took a trip and might've slipped and...
Might be magic, might be tragic I'm feelin' fuzzy, I hear the sound
The trees start laughing while they hit the ground
They know something that we don't... I'm feelin' fuzzy, spinning around
The trees keep laughing while they hit the ground
They know something we don't
(Can you hear the sound?)
Feelin' fuzzy, spinning around, yeah

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