

4th Street Feeling

Melissa Etheridge

Well I've been
Been thinking
There's something I'm not talking about
The whispers have found me
Inside the shadows of my doubts
Get the feeling that everything I'm doing, now
I'm doing wrong
And everybody's known all along
So take me away
Way back to that 4th Street feeling now
When everything I had
I could fit into my Chevrolet
Well, I've been
I've been aching
To slip an 8-track on again
Eyes closed, head back
The sweet smell of summer sin
Get the feeling that everything I'm doing now
I'm just doing wrong
And everybody's known all along

So take me away
Way back to that 4th Street feeling now
When everything I had
Could fit into my Chevrolet
It was perfect and strange
Living life with that 4th Street feeling now
Who am I to think I could just run away?
I could just run away
Baby, I could just run away
But everybody's known all along
So take me away
Way back to that 4th Street feeling now
When everything I had
I could fit into my Chevrolet
It was perfect and strange
Living life with that 4th Street feeling now
Who am I to think I could just run away?
Who am I to think I could ever run away?

Who am I to think I could just run away?

Hey

Way back to that 4th Street feeling now

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