

# 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 I'm here  
I'm someone to know  
I'm calling the tune but  
I'm losing the words Laughingly I take the fevered applause  
of the people by the riverside  
I'm walking  
Walking on water  
God knows why  
I'm losing the words  
I am a man  
Well nearly  
Celebrate life  
Be good to yourself Don't wake me like that  
I was dreaming and I'd rather carry on  
Give me a love and hate  
on both my hands  
I'll show you what I'm made of  
Wasting my breath when I say that Don't wake me like that  
I was dreaming and I'm tired of everyone  
Here's hoping that you'll  
Go now so long leave me alone  
Give me a love and hate  
on both my hands  
I'll show you what I'm made of  
Wasting my breath when I say that  
Love, hate  
A pair of hands  
That's where I began  
Just be good  
Good to yourself I feel fine  
Don't wake me up yet  
Cos I feel tired  
Don't be like that  
We don't need to work any more now  
Open that ground up and slip down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

