

Feelin' Love

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

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