

# Feel Like Myself

Brendan Benson

You'll be sorry the next time you see me  
You'll eat your hat, I promise you that  
I'll say, "I told you so" and you'll nod your head  
I'll feel so powerful when your face goes red

Because hard luck is all that I had  
And I felt stuck in the mud  
I was a sad and sorry case  
But I turned about face and I feel great  
I'm gonna run and I won't brake  
For nothing and no one and just wait

'Til I feel like myself again  
'Til I feel like myself again  
'Til I feel like myself again

Where were you then, my fair weather friend?  
I was a mess but you couldn't care less  
Now that I'm over it, no thanks to you  
You'll say you're owed for it but you know that isn't true

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I will forget, gonna make you regret  
The day you were born, I'll leave you forlorn  
You beg and you pray for me to forgive  
But you won't get your way as long as I live

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