

# You Make Me Feel

Cream

You make me feel like a hat stand  
All tall, grim and brown  
You make me feel like a clothes horse  
Old and left out in the rain

You sure say you can  
Also shared you with the others  
I couldn't stand it

You make me feel like a deserted house  
Dark and empty in the dusk  
You made me feel like a charred foot  
In a burnt out factory

You insist that I split  
Cast me into the pit with the others  
So many of them down there

Now it's so dark dark dark  
Not a tiny spot of hope for me  
Now I want you so much  
I need a crutch by the time you set me free

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You make me feel like a broken yellow yo-yo  
Thrown away on a dump  
You make me feel like a flower  
Makin' way for a petrol pump

You ruined my days  
With your poisoned ways  
Like you did the others

So many others  
Wonderin' down here  
Hello man, how are things?  
Dark isn't it?  
What a woman?  
Wonder when she'll let us out?