

## That Old Time Feeling

David Allan Coe

That old time feelin'  
Goes sneekin' the hall  
Like an old grey tomcat in winter  
Keeping his back to the wall

That old time feelin'  
Goes stumbling up the street  
Like an old salesman kickin'  
Papers away from his feet

That old time feelin'  
Draws circles around the block  
Like a woman with any children  
Holding hands with the clock

That old time feelin'  
Falls on its face in a park  
Like an old wino wonderin'  
If hell make it till it gets dark

That old time feelin'  
Comes and goes in the rain  
Like an old man with his checkers  
Dying to find him a game

That old time fellin'  
Plays for beer in a bar  
Like an old blues time picker  
Who don't recall who you are

That old time fellin'  
Limps through the light on a crutch  
Like an old soldier a wonderin'  
If he's paid too much

That old time feelin'  
Rocks and spits and cries  
Like an old lover rememberin'  
The girl with the clear blue eyes

That old time feelin' ...