

Feel Like I Do

Drowning Pool

I got 2 bloody knees and a brand new scar
So come along son and ask me just how far
I took it the first time, this time
There won't be a next time
What kind of friend would bite my hand
If I stuck it out like I gave a god damn
My eyes are open wide and I, and I hate what I find

The love, the hate, regret
We all have it, we all have it
The love, the hate, regret
We all have it

Raise your hands if you feel like I do
Scream aloud if you feel like I do
Bring the hell if you feel like I do
Like you do
Like we all do

I'd climb up 16 chapels
And kick out every 16th stone
To keep another one from feeling so broken
To keep another one from feeling so torn
Ain't got a friend that wouldn't bite my hand
If I stuck it out like I gave a god damn
I tasted of jaded tongue and I, and I've grown to like it