

# Feelin' Again

John Hiatt

I thought I had to cut off from my head down to my toes  
But heaven knows that I was wrong, I'm feeling again  
Holding my breath and holed up in this cheap motel, I feel like hell  
I'm holding my own heart, I'm feeling again

When I get that feeling like a bass drum  
Pounding til my head is numb  
Electric onion peeling within  
I got that feeling again

(I got that) Feeling again  
(I got that) Feeling again  
(I got that) Feeling again

And all those nights just kill a billion brain cells  
Now I'm swelling up inside with teeth and nails, I'm feeling again  
From the bottoms up I put the top down on this town  
And drove it around till I passed out, I'm feeling again

When I get that feeling like a bass drum  
Pounding til my head is numb  
Electric onion peeling within  
I got that feeling again

(I got that) Feeling again  
(I got that) Feeling again  
(I got that) Feeling again

Morning comes like Catholic guilt, wilted lettuce bar  
The family farm on false alarms, I'm feeling again  
Holding on to fear and lust and hate, now it's too late  
To spin the wheel, it's drink or feel, I'm feeling again

When I get that feeling like a bass drum  
Pounding til my head is numb  
Electric onion peeling within  
I got that feeling again

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