

## Feelin', Reelin', Squealin'

Kevin Ayers

This is a token of words unspoken to you  
Honey, I'm feelin' reelin' and squealin' for you  
Why don't you tell me  
One way or another  
That you'd rather be  
Your father and mother.

This is a feeling from the ceiling of my dreams,  
I get hung up, tied and strung up on your scene.

I'm something far away  
It doesn't matter what I say.  
You've got your simple plays  
You're safely tucked away.  
Are you happy? are you happy?

This is a feeling from the ceiling of my dreams,  
I get hung up, tied and strung up on your scene.

I close my eyes on your soft guitar....

This is feelin'  
This is squealin'  
This is reelin'.. .