

## 4th Street Feeling

Melissa Etheridge

Well I've been, been thinking  
There's something I'm not talking about  
The whispers have found me  
Inside the shadows of my doubts  
I get the feeling that everything I'm doing now  
I'm doing wrong and everybody's known all along  
So take me away  
Way back to that 4th street feeling now  
When everything I had I could fit into my Chevrolet

Well I've been I've been aching  
To slip an eight track on again  
Eyes closed and head back  
The sweet smell of summer sin  
I get the feeling that everything I'm doing now  
I'm just doing wrong and everybody's known all along

So take me away  
Way back to that 4th street feeling now  
When everything I had could fit into my Chevrolet  
It was perfect and strange  
Living life with that 4th street feeling now  
Who am I to think I could just run away  
I could just run away,  
Baby, I could just run away.

But everybody's known all along  
So take me away  
Way back to that 4th street feeling now  
When everything I had I could fit into my Chevrolet  
It was perfect and strange  
Living life with that 4th street feeling now  
Who am I to think I could just run away  
Who am I to think I could ever run away  
Who am I to think I could just run away  
Way back to that 4th street feeling now