I woke up this morning And the sun was gone Turned on some music To start my day I lost myself in a familiar song I closed my eyes and I slipped away More than a feeling When I hear that old song they used to play I begin dreaming When I see my Marianne walk away I see my Marianne walking away So many people have come and gone The faces fade as the years go by And still I recall as I wonder on As clear as the sun in the Southern sky More than a feeling When I hear that old song they used to play I begin dreaming When I see my Marianne walk away I see my Marianne walking away When I'm tired and thinking cold I hide in my music, forget the day And dream of a girl I used to know I closed my eyes and she slipped away She slipped away She slipped away More than a feeling When I hear that old song they used to play I begin dreaming When I see my Marianne walk away More than a feeling When I hear that old song they used to play I begin dreaming When I hear that old song they used to play More than a feeling