The Way I Feel

Robert Plant

See what I'm drivin', I'm back behind the wheel I'm just a little nervous, somethin' to do with the way I feel Mmm, with the way I feel, with the way I feel

Trouble understandin', nothin' too outta hand A little overloaded, some kinda storm in the heart of man Oh, mmm, in the heart of the man

I must have heard it somewhere I can't quite remember that, mmm

Look what I've turned into, I'm back inside the car Traveled in a luxury, a little celebration went a touch too far Mmm, just a touch too far, just a touch too far

I must have passed it somewhere Mmm, now, I can't quite remember, oh, oh Oh, but here it comes again

The mirror tries to please me, the image wouldn't stay The stranger is too perfect, take my breath away The future rides beside me, tomorrow in his hand The stranger turns to greet me and take me by the hand

Shame, ooh, ooh, ooh

Look what I've turned into, I'm back inside the car We traveled in a luxury, a little celebration went a touch too far Mmm, just a touch too far, just a touch And somethin' to do with the way I feel, with the way I feel, o h, ooh

The mirror tries to please me, the image wouldn't stay The stranger is too perfect, take my breath away The future rides beside me, tomorrow in his hand The stranger turns to greet me and take me by the hand

The mirror tries to please me, the image wouldn't stay The stranger is too perfect, take my breath away