

Cream, You Make Me Feel

You make me feel like a hat stand
All tall, grim and brown
You make me feel like a clothes horse
Old and left out in the rain

You sure say you can
Also shared you with the others
I couldn't stand it

You make me feel like a deserted house
Dark and empty in the dusk
You made me feel like a charred foot
In a burnt out factory

You insist that I split
Cast me into the pit with the others
So many of them down there

Now it's so dark dark dark
Not a tiny spot of hope for me
Now I want you so much
I need a crutch by the time you set me free

Now it's so dark dark dark
Not a tiny spot of hope for me
Now I want you so much
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You make me feel like a broken yellow yo-yo
Thrown away on a dump
You make me feel like a flower
Makin' way for a petrol pump

You ruined my days
With your poisoned ways
Like you did the others

So many others
Wonderin' down here
Hello man, how are things?
Dark isn't it?
What a woman?
Wonder when she'll let us out?