

# The Moffatts, You Make Me Feel

Wake up at six  
To watch te news  
I feel so low  
Don't know what to do

Slip on my shoes  
Slick back my hair  
I feel so bare  
Without you  
Without you

Step out the door  
To greet the night  
Without my love  
To drown the noise

Light up a smoke  
My lungs fill up  
I'm so abused  
Without you  
Without you

chours  
You make me feel  
Like anything is possible  
When I'm inside of you  
I'm inside of you

Slip on the bus  
To a shoulder rub  
I catch her eyes  
She's completely drunk  
She licks her lip  
Pulls back her dress  
And says "I'm yours"  
How about now?  
How about now?

chours

When I'm lost  
Inside the world  
You're so naive  
To control  
I try so hard  
Still I'm cold  
Still I'm cold

chours

You make me feel  
You make me feel  
You make me feel