Bobby Brown, Feelin' Inside

You see lately, there's been a funny feelin' That won't stop botherring me Your tub is shakin' Erase it from my heart and mine But it just don't want to leave [1:] I can't explain the way you driving me insane I can't explain the way you drive me insane No. I can't And I can't complain, baby I can't complain 'Cause, girl, I love that thing I love the things that you do When you do what you do to me I've got this feelin', baby I've got this feelin', baby I've got this feelin' inside I've got this feelin', baby I've got this feelin' inside Got me searching for someone to find the Perfect one for me that I can trust in And I've been yearning for someone to love me Just for me, just for me Well, well, well, well

[1]

Feel it, feel it, deep inside

[1]

Now lately there's been a funny feelin'...