

Caravan, Feeling' Alright

----- boy, feeling low, tryin' to find me a lady
I had no mind, where to go, just a feelin' maybe
I'd be reelin'; helped by the ceiling
Out of my mind forever
Gotta be right boy, stay out of fight boy
Lay it on by, get a flyer

Cause I'm feelin'; alright
Yes I'm feeling'; alright
And I'm gonna come through just searching for you
If it's keepin'; me straight up ahead
Well I'm feelin'; alright
Yes I'm feeling'; alright
I ain't gonna take note and tell you all so
That I'm dead

As for the rest, I was neon dressed
Tryin' to explain how they found me
The deep black eyes were no surprise
But all the dogs were beyond me
This is appalling, I was a-calling
How could you really believe that of me
You'll be all right boy, stay here all night boy
Then in the morning we'll totally see

And I'm feelin'; alright
Are you feeling'; alright?
Well it's what they all say when they're gonna say
So don't keep on banging your head
Well I'm feelin'; alright
Yes I'm feeling'; alright
And I'm gonna come through, and I'll prove it to you
What I say

Cause I'm feelin'; alright
Yes I'm feeling'; alright
And I'm gonna come through just searching for you
If it's keepin'; me straight up ahead
Yes I'm feelin'; alright
Yes I'm feeling'; alright
I ain't gonna take note and tell you all so
That I'm dead