

# Guy Clark, Me I'm Feeling The Same

Hooray for the drinkin' warm red wine  
On a day both bright and fair  
Hooray for the layin' and playin' a tune  
On the sunlight through your hair, your hair  
The sunlight through your hair  
Well I wish that I was a fiddle bow  
Flyin across the strings  
And you've takin me at hand these days  
By making that fiddle sing to you,  
Makin that fiddle sing

## Chorus

I wanna be felling that feelin, ood  
I wanna be feelin' no pain  
I wan to be feelin my love love me  
Me, I'm feelin the same, the same  
Me, I'm feeling the same

Now you lookin' like the mornin' side  
Of the best day I've ever seen  
You lookin' like hope to a hopeless fool  
Like the end of an old bad dream, I mean  
That it must've been an old bad dream

So let's go sailin from shore to sea  
On a ship both bright and fine  
And we'll run and hollar before the wind  
To begin no wearin' time, oh time  
With a fiddle and that wine