

# Neil Diamond, Don't Think...Feel

Sleepy old sun,  
sleepy old day,  
sleepy old tree  
gonna make me some shade.  
Sleepy old time  
on my side of town,  
I'm feelin' fine,  
I'll explain to you now.

Don't think, feel;  
ain't no big deal.  
Just make it real  
and don't think, feel.  
It don't take plans  
to clap your hands,  
when it feels nice  
just don't think twice.

Some worry all day  
'bout who they can trust,  
some worry all night  
'bout money and lust.  
Worry they do  
and worry they die  
and after they're gone  
just the bankers cry.

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and don't think, feel.  
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Life is a card,  
you take what you get.  
You do what you can  
to feel no regret.  
You do what you can,  
forget about words,  
just go with the feelin'  
it usu'lly works.

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