

# Patty Loveless, Feelin' Good About Feelin' Bad

(Emory Gordy, Jr./Jim Rushing)

Being without you, baby, is drivin' me crazy  
But the way we were was drivin' me insane  
The cure for a love-sick ill  
Don't come in a little pill  
I could use a shot of good time in my veins

Woke up this mornin' with a bad case of Friday night fever  
I need a long-legged hunk of honey to cool my head  
I know a honky-tonk down the street  
To treat a pair of lifeless feet  
With a jukebox loud enough to wake the dead

Feelin' good about feelin' bad  
These are the best gettin' over you tears I've ever shed  
Gonna get real toe and heel leave you like you're standin' still  
Dance you right outta my head  
Feelin' good about feelin' bad

Don't ya worry your mind that you're worryin' mine any longer  
If your memory comes a-callin' I won't be home  
Well, it may seem cruel and crude  
But I'm changin' my attitude  
You'll be history in a sea of lost and gone

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