

# Rascal Flatts, Still Feels Good

Ooo, Ooo, Ooo  
Come on!  
Still feels good-oh, oh, oh

That old T-shirt you wear to bed  
Hangin' off your shoulders by a thread  
The one you ripped off me when we first met  
Still feels good

That old familiar song blarin' from my car  
We know every note, every word by heart  
Puts a smile on your face 'cause you know it's ours  
And it still feels good

Your fingers hooked around my belt loops  
Leanin' up against my ride  
Remember the first time I touched you  
It doesn't matter-I've held you a million times  
Oh, and it still feels good

We made plans, had some crazy dreams  
And now that we've reached a few you would think  
That it would get old to you and me  
But it still feels good, still feels good

Your fingers hooked around my belt loops  
Leanin' up against my ride  
Remember the first time I touched you  
It doesn't matter-I've held you a million times  
Oh, and it still feels good

Oh, your fingers hooked around my belt loops  
Leanin' up against my ride  
Remember the first time I touched you  
It doesn't matter, I've held you  
I've touched you  
I've felt you  
I've loved you-  
And it still feels good

Yeah and it still feels good, baby  
Yeah, it still feels good-yeah, yeah, yeah  
Still feels good  
Still feels good, baby