

# Steve Winwood, Feelin' Alright?

Seems I've got to have a change of scene  
'cause every night I have the strangest dreams  
Imprisoned by the way it could have been  
Left here on my own or so it seems  
I've got to leave before I start to scream  
But someone's locked the door and took the key

You feelin' alright? I'm not feelin' too good myself  
Well, you feelin' alright? I'm not feelin' too good myself

Well, say, you sure took me for one big ride  
And even now I sit and wonder why

That when I think of you I start to cry  
I just can't waste my time, I must keep dry  
Gotta stop believin' in all you lies  
'cause there's too much to do before I die

Don't get too lost in all I say  
Though at the time I really felt that way  
But that was then, now it's today;  
I can't get off so I'm here to stay  
Till someone comes along and takes my place  
With a different name and, yes, a different face