# What I Feel Inside

**Clint Black**

I'm just out of the light,
I hadn't caught her eye,
But I think I might be lovin' her.
I just stepped outta the door,
Gotta be a fool to want to go one more,
For the way were were.
For the good times, how many times?
I'm losin' track.
Everybody goes, everybody knows,
It's gone, don't look back.

There's no love in the space I claimed,
I could burn my bridges to a pourin' rain.
No matter how far or hard I ride,
I can't outrun what I feel inside.

Tell me, who do you see?
See me running 'round, and you think I'm crazy,
From the way we hurt.
I don't mean bodily harm.
When it comes to the heart, it's a free alarm,
You got be alert.
For the good times, how many lines?
I'm losin' slack.
It's the way to go, everybody knows,
If you don't look back.

There's no love in the space I claimed,
I could burn my bridges to a pourin' rain.
No matter how far or hard I ride,
I can't outrun what I feel inside.

I never found what I think I know,
I'm getting no-where everywhere I go.

There's no love in the space I claimed,
I could burn my bridges to a pourin' rain.
No matter how far or hard I ride,
I can't outrun what I feel inside.