

Feel It Still

Alyssa Reid

Can't keep my hands to myself
Think I'll dust 'em off
Put 'em back up on the shelf
In case my little baby girl is in need
Am I coming out of left field?

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now
I been feeling it since 1966, now
Might be over now, but I feel it still
But I feel it still

Ooh woo, ooh woo, but I feel it still
Ooh woo, ooh woo, but I feel it still

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, yeah
Your love is an abyss for my heart to eclipse, now
Might be over now, but I feel it still
But I feel it still

Leave it with a baby sitter
Mama, call the grave digger
Gone with the fallen leaves
Am I coming out of left field?

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now
I been feeling it since 1966, now
Might've had your fill, but you feel it still
But I feel it still

Ooh woo, ooh woo, but I feel it still
Ooh woo, ooh woo, but I feel it still

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, yeah
Your love is an abyss for my heart to eclipse, now
Might be over now, but I feel it still
But I feel it still