Couldn't sell a buck like a private Joe You're the one, you're the one Comb my hair and again I stare Go find a song before too long

I've got a healthy feeling
A simple feeling
A sleeping feeling

Today is gone Today is gone Today is gone

Go to a store, to the golf floor A cowboy song, a cowboy song You're the one, you're the one In a cowboy song you're the one

I've got a healthy feeling
A simple feeling
A sleeping feeling

It's all gone
Today is gone
It's all gone

I've got a simple feeling
A useless feeling
A sleeping feeling

It's all gone Today is gone Today is gone