

# Feel Me Don't You

Dada

I been way down  
Holding on to nothing  
I been so high  
And let go of it all

I been so lost  
That it soon became my home  
I been right where I wanna be  
And had no place to go

Feel me, feel me  
Feel me, feel me  
Feel me, don't you

Feel me, feel me  
Feel me, feel me  
Don't you fucking touch me  
Don't you fucking touch me

I saw an angel  
Shooting junk in Reno  
Blinded by the devil  
Playing checkers in the park

They're all out to get me  
But I can't find no one today  
Won't somebody help me  
Just you don't get in my way

Feel me, feel me  
Feel me, feel me  
Feel me, don't you

Feel me, feel me  
Feel me, feel me  
Don't you fucking touch me  
Don't you fucking touch me

Feel me, feel me  
Feel me, feel me  
Feel me, don't you

Feel me, feel me  
Feel me, feel me  
Feel me, don't you  
Feel me, feel me  
Feel me, feel me

Don't you fucking touch me  
Don't you fucking touch me  
Don't you fucking touch me  
(Hey yeah)  
Don't you fucking touch me  
(Yeah)