

How Does It Feel

Donna Missal

Highway running
Gunning
Down the interstate
Flying 95
While the sun fades

Like a bat out of hell
How does feel, yeah yeah
With all your wild ideas
And your hands off the wheel
How does it feel, yeah yeah

How does it feel
Tell me, how does it feel

Holding onto nothing
Through the fire and ice
Now the veil is lifting
Eyes to the sky

Like a bat out of hell
How does feel, yeah yeah
When the dark descends
And your heart beats for real
How does it feel, yeah yeah
Tell me how does it feel, yeah yeah

How does it feel
Tell me, how does it feel
Yeah yeah

Get what you give give away
Give what you get get away
Get what you get anyway
When the sun fades
Tell me how does it feel
How does it feel, yeah yeah
All your wild ideas
And your hands off the wheel
How does it feel, yeah yeah...