

# I Know How It Feels

Dropkick Murphys

I know how it feels when you ain't got a friend  
You're a long, lonesome way from your home  
And I know how it feels when you slave like a dog  
And you ain't got a thing that you own

I know how it feels when you walk on the street  
And you don't see a face that you know  
And I know how it feels to work 'til you drop  
And it's 10,000 bills that you owe

I know how it feels  
I know how it feels  
I know how it feels  
I know just how it feels

I know how it feels when you ain't got a cent  
No, you don't got a nickel to your name  
And I know how it feels when they take you to the judge  
You're down begging God on your knees

I know how it feels when you lay down at night  
And there's no lips to call your own  
You get up and walk 'til the morning gets light  
Out where that wild wind blows

I know how it feels  
I know how it feels  
I know how it feels  
I know just how it feels

I know how it feels when you got calloused hands  
And blisters on both of your feet  
You can't pay the rent, so the men take your things  
And throw you right out on the street

I know how it feels to join a union  
Speak up like a man and fight  
I know how it feels to march and sing  
When you know that your fight is right

I know how it feels  
I know how it feels  
I know how it feels  
I know just how it feels

I know how it feels  
(I know how it feels)  
I know how it feels  
(I know how it feels)  
I know how it feels  
I know just exactly how you feel