

I Feel It

Fly By Midnight

Some kind of fever coming on
Try to turn my head, hold my best till it's gone
But I'm getting weaker
With your hands upon my skin
Try to keep my cool, but it's hard to do
When you're leaning in, mmm

I always tell myself I won't
Then I feel it, yeah, I feel it
Oh, I feel it, yeah, I feel it

Some kind of nervous going on
Feel you hesitate like there's
Caution tape on the walls, mmm
I'm coming off cursive making it harder to read
If you only know how my heartbeat moves
When you lay with me and honestly

I always tell myself I won't
Then I feel it, yeah, I feel it
Oh, I feel it, yeah, I feel it
Oh, I shouldn't want you, I know that it's true
Oh, I should be running right back to you
And I feel it, yeah, I feel it

I've had too much, I've said too much
You say it's love, you call my bluff
I don't pick up, 'cause you hang up
It's all your fault, it's all your fault
I wanna hate you, I hate you
Then I see you

And I feel it, yeah, I feel it
Oh, I feel it, yeah, I feel it
Oh, I shouldn't want you, I know that it's true
Oh, I should be running right back to you
And I feel it, yeah, I feel it

And I feel it, ooh, yeah
And I feel it
Oh, I feel it, yeah I feel it
And I feel it
And I feel it