

The Way That I Feel

Harry Belafonte

This is the way that I do feel
I feel it every where I go
I feel just like an engine
That lost its driving wheel

I'm feeling down as a man can feel
Since my baby said that she don't want me hangin' round
Feel like a tin can just a rusting way out on that dumpin' ground
It sure is hard to stumble down when you ain't got no place to fall
Seems like in the whole wide world I ain't got no place at all
Yeah

Well I'm feeling like a stranger here
I feel like a stranger everywhere
Feel like I like to go back home
But I'm even a stranger there

Well I've tried, God knows I've tried
To go my way and leave the worry past behind
But every time the sun goes down
My baby stays on my mind.