

Feelin' Good Again

Robert Earl Keen

Standin' down on Main Street across from Mr. Blues
My faded leather jacket, my weathered broke-in shoes
A chill north wind was blowin', but the spring was comin' on
As I wondered to myself just how long I had been gone

So I strolled across ol' Main Street, walked down a flight of stairs
Stepped into the hall and saw all my friends were there
A neon sign was flashing, welcome, come on in
It feels so good, feelin' good again

My favorite band was playin' an Otis Redding song
When they sang the chorus, everybody sang along
Dan and Margarita were swayin' side by side
I heard they were divorcing but I guess they let it slide

But I wished I had some money with which to buy a round
I wished I cashed my paycheck before I came to town
But I reached into my pocket and found three twenties and a ten
It feels so good, feelin' good again

There was old man Perkins sittin' on his stool
Watchin' Butch and Jimmy John, talkin' loud and playin' pool
The boys from Silver City were standin' by the fire
Singin' like they thought they were the Tabernacle choir

And I wanted you to see them all, I wished that you were there
I looked across the room and saw you standing on the stair
And when I caught your eye, I saw you break into a grin
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