

You Make Me Feel

Shawn Mendes

Whoa, whoa

Whoa, whoa

Pitter patter feet on this concrete

It's raining and the taxi cab won't wait for me

I'm a loner in my bottle and I'm lost at sea, whoa

People pushing fast, they must not see

See all the colors in world surrounding me

We are alone when we arrive and alone when we leave, oh whoa

Yeah

You make me feel like loving you

You make me feel

You make me feel like loving you

You make me feel

Whoa, whoa

Whoa, whoa

It's funny that we thought the world was flat

Little did we know that it comes right back

And you end up where you started, in the place you're at, whoa

Soon as you think you got it sorted out in your head

You gotta let it go and here your heart is dead

Because believing is not seeing, it's just feeling, yeah, whoa

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You make me feel

You make me feel like loving you

You make me feel, yeah

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You make me feel, yeah

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You make me feel

Whoa, whoa

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Whoa