

# Don't It Feel Good

## The Ballroom Thieves

On a dusty desert highway  
Pacific cliffs kiss the high waves  
The morning sun rips through the clouds  
And you close your eyes  
Into a messy morning kitchen  
Of a mind I've always lived in  
Same as it always was  
'Til the birds start singing on the wire above

Don't it feel good?  
Don't it feel alright?  
To get a little stoned and push the mess aside

So if you could dream with me  
I wonder if we'd ever see  
A gumball in a diamond sky  
Spinnin' days into nights

We're just a beating drum behind a ladder wrung  
That just wants to hold someone  
It don't matter who, it don't matter when  
If it don't work, you're gonna feel that spin  
Through mountains and roads, and valleys so low  
These aren't heavy things, we just can't let go

Don't it feel good?  
Don't it feel alright?  
To get a little stoned and push the mess aside  
There's an endless highway  
In our clouded minds today  
You can hear the ocean as the cars parade

It's like, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Hey, na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na

Every road that brought us here  
Happy tears under a chandelier  
Proof that there's no map  
So there's no point turnin' back

Every note I ever sung  
Melts into another one  
So I won't pretend that I know when  
But I know all good things must end  
So where do we go when everyone knows  
Someday our hearts explode

Don't it feel good?  
Don't it feel alright?  
To get a little stoned and push the mess aside  
There's an endless highway  
In our crowded minds today  
You can hear the ocean as the cars parade

Ok, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Hey, na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na  
Ok, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

Hey, na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na