

Feel It

The Luka State

It's cold outside
I'm drunk again
Let me through the front door, I just wanna see you
I'll apologize about before
I can be a real dick without knowing
And

Won't you let me rest my head?
In the morning we'll be fine
Won't you let me rest my head?

Can you feel it?
Can you feel it with me?
Can you feel it, c'mon let me in
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it with me?
Can you feel it, c'mon let me in

I'll walk for miles
To be in your arms
Was it something that I said in conversation?
Was it here about, when I open my mouth
I can be a real dick without knowing
And

Won't you let me rest my head?
In the morning we'll be fine
Won't you let me rest my head?

Can you feel it?
Can you feel it with me?
Can you feel it, c'mon let me in
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it with me?
Can you feel it, c'mon let me in

Won't you let me
Rest my head?
Rest my head?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it with me?
Can you feel it, c'mon let me in
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it with me?
Can you feel it, c'mon let me in
Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh
Can you feel it, c'mon let me in
Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh
Can you feel it, c'mon let me in