

Feeling

The Refreshments

Well I had a feeling
when I wrote this song
out on the porch after the rain
and the feeling went something like this

Well I let the cat in through the gate
and I let phone ring off the hook
and I felt the cool air on my skin

Well I was a fish without a fishbowl
And I was a monkey out of my cage
And I was a banker out of money
But I wouldn't change a thing

Well I had a feeling
when I wrote this song
out on the porch after the rain
and the feeling went something like this

The mud was dryin' on the ground
And the bugs was crawlin' all around
And the dog was catchin' flies in his mouth

Well I was a fish without a fishbowl
And I was a monkey out of my cage
And I was a banker out of money
But I wouldn't change a thing
Well I wouldn't change a thing (repeated)

Yeah I had a feeling
when I wrote this song
out on the porch after the rain
and the feeling went something like this

Well I let the cat in through the gate
and I let the phone ring off the hook
And the dog was busy chewin' up the things I'd spent so long acquirin
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Well I was a fish without a fishbowl
And I was a monkey out of my cage
Well I was a banker out of money
And I was a book without a page
Well I was a surf without a surfboard
And I was a chief without a headdress
Well I was a mirror without a banner
A machine without a rage

And I wouldn't change a thing
Well I wouldn't change a thing (repeated)