Oooooh yea yea
Listen to me people
Money is fancy clothes
No I don't need none of that
All I need is a jungle hat
And a shirt upon my back
Give the feel of a country road
And a friend to pass the time
Let the sun shine down on me
And I'll sing upon your hippie time

Good old feelin' in my heart

Got a feelin'

That good old feelin' in my heart

Don't ya know, don't ya know I feel it

Good old feelin' in my heart

trotin dayah fevoohhh Good old feelin' in my heart

Good old feelin' in my heart

I remember when momma told me
When I was a little boy
She said my son your life won't always be easy
You will not always find joy
You got to listen to me people
Cause I live life day to day
No matter what I'm doing, or where I go
I take a little time to pray

Good old feelin' in my heart
Don't ya know the feelin'
That Good old feelin' in my heart
I got your feelin'
Good old feelin' in my heart
Can you feel my braces baby
Good old feelin' in my heart
Everybody walkin' round
I listen to them talk
Everybody's complainin' about livin'
Well people don't ya know the joyous life
Is not when you receive
So the next time around
Why don't you try a little giving

Well that good old feelin' in my heart Can't get it out your head yea That good old feelin' in my heart Got to help me sometimes Lord Good old feelin' in my heart Yeah ohhhh

Good old feelin'
Good old feelin' in my heart

Good old feelin' in my heart Good old feelin' in my heart