

Feel It

Tom MacDonald

Feel it, feel it, feel it
Feel it
Feel it
Feel it

Insecurity's running rampant
You want the things that you can't have
We're just waiting for the weekend
So you can finally love on accident
When you're loving with him
'Cause he can only touch you then
Even with your love
He can still touch you then

'Cause you can't feel it, feel it, feel it
'Cause you can't feel it, and you need it, and he needs you too

Man, I'm still drunk from last night
Those drink specials and black lights
Were reminding me of some past nights
With a different girl that I had like she gone now and I'm even better
And I think she didn't even believe in that
And she upset that she never left 'cause that poor girl has a silly goal
How could she survive the city leaving here on her own
'Cause I swear I won't survive it if they call and tell me that she don't
Man these Tylenol's they good now
Too much champagne still hurts
So I'm rolling one and I'm smoking one and I pray to god that shit works
I burn these flowers and they match the floral pattern on her skirt
Flashbacks (flashbacks), of her taking off her shirt

I heard she work, but that wasn't work that was love
That wasn't work, that was love
That wasn't work, that was love
I heard she works, man, but that wasn't work that was love
That wasn't work, that was love
That wasn't work, that was love
I heard she works, man, but that wasn't work that was love
That wasn't work, that was love
-Work, that was love

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Jesse is your best friend if you are looking for revenge
If you can find in yourself then you will search for her because
You believe in one night
And a pretty face is all it takes
Yeah, you'll be alright

If you give your heart before it breaks

'Cause you can't feel it, feel it, feel it, feel it
'Cause you can't feel it, and you need it, and he needs you too

New love or true love
They feel the same when I drink
Old love or no love
They hurt the same when I think
I'm 'bout it, I'm 'bout it, she knows I'm all about it
I'm in the club like every night buying another bottle
She says she's offended by me flirting with a stupid hoe
I tell her I can't help it if they're everywhere we usually go

I heard she work man, but that bitch falling in love
I got that bitch falling in love
I got that bitch falling in love
I heard she works, man, but that bitch falling in love
I got that bitch falling in love
I got that bitch falling in love
I heard she works, man, but that bitch falling in love
I got that bitch falling in love
I got that bitch falling in love
I heard she works, man, but that bitch falling in love
I got that bitch falling in love
I got that bitch falling in love

I heard she works man, but that wasn't work that was love
That wasn't work, that was love
That wasn't work, that was love
I heard she works man, but that wasn't work that was love
That wasn't work, that was love

She needs it, and I need it too
And she needs you and I need it too
And she needs you, she can't feel you
So she needs it, and I need it too
She can't feel it but I need it and she needs it too

'Cause you can't feel it, feel it, feel it, feel it
'Cause you can't feel it, and you need it, and he needs you too

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