I've got a good feeling Like I know how I'm feeling Scraping me off the ceiling Back to that good feeling Now I find it hard living Wasting our time giving When will we all give in Into that good feeling Now I got a good feelin' Like I know how I'm feelin' Scrapin' me off the ceiling Back to that good feeling You picked a time, a very fine time To look at me, you'd see that I was fine You're happy too, just towing on your line But you're afraid of what you'll find behind In twenty years from now I'll be the same And you'll be changing all the letters In your maiden name Ah you're thikin' that we're one But we'll never be the same 'Cause I got a good feeling That I know I'm not missing Anything you're giving Isn't worth this good feeling

Travis