

# Brian Cadd, Sure Feels Good

Don't walk by me mister, what's your name  
Don't tell me 'bout freedom, that's no ga-ame  
If you don't fall into line and don't make fa-ame  
Well it sure feels good, ahh, just the sa-ame  
Baby, it sure feels good, ooh, just the sa-ame

Come back here and listen, what I say  
What I got to tell you, make your day-ay  
You don't convince, my head's not on that way-ay

You're a man of the year and you got no hair  
And you think you know it all  
Life ain't great and I'm always late  
But I got no where to fall  
And it sure feels good, ahh, just the sa-ame  
Baby, it sure feels good, ooh-oo-hoo-hoo

Give me some time on your telephone line  
And I'll tell you what you should do  
There you go with your medicine show  
But you know it sure ain't you  
Don't tell me you make it up  
'Cause your make up seems see-through

You're a man of the year and you got no hair  
And you think you know it all  
Life ain't great and I'm always late  
But I got no where to fall  
And it sure feels good, ooh, just the sa-ame  
Baby, it sure feels good, ooh-oo-hoo-hoo

Hit it for me - ooh - move it - one two ...

Don't walk by me mister, what's your name  
And don't tell me 'bout freedom, that's no ga-ame  
If you don't fall into line you won't make fa-ame

Oh, but you're man of the year and you got no hair  
But they think you know it all  
Life ain't great and I'm always late  
But I got no where to fall  
And it sure feels good, ahh, just the sa-ame  
Baby, it sure feels good, ooh, that's my ga-ame  
Baby it sure feels good, ooh, just the sa-ame  
Oh, and it sure feels good, ah, just the sa-ame  
And tell me it felt good too-oo-acapo