

# Portugal. The Man, Feel It Still

Can't keep my hands to myself  
Think I'll dust 'em off, put 'em back up on the shelf  
In case my little baby girl is in need  
Am I coming out of left field?

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now  
I've been feeling it since 1966, now  
Might be over now, but I feel it still  
Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now  
Let me kick it like it's 1986, now  
Might be over now, but I feel it still

Got another mouth to feed  
Leave her with a baby sitter, mama, call the grave digger  
Gone with the fallen leaves  
Am I coming out of left field?

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now  
I've been feeling it since 1966, now  
Might've had your fill, but you feel it still  
Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now  
Let me kick it like it's 1986, now  
Might be over now, but I feel it still

We could fight a war for peace  
(Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now)  
Give in to that easy living  
Goodbye to my hopes and dreams  
Stop flipping for my enemies  
We could wave until the walls come down  
(Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now)  
It's time to give a little tip  
Kids in the middle, move over 'til it falls  
Don't bother me

Is it coming?  
Is it coming?  
Is it coming?  
Is it coming?  
Is it coming?  
Is it coming back?

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, yeah  
Your love is an abyss for my heart to eclipse, now  
Might be over now, but I feel it still

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now  
I've been feeling it since 1966, now  
Might be over now, but I feel it still  
Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now  
Let me kick it like it's 1986, now  
Might be over now, but I feel it still  
Might've had your fill, but you feel it still