

# Rodney Crowell, Come On Funny Feelin'

I don't want to wind up bitter lost inside a silent rage  
Or become like Rilke's panther out here locked up in a cage  
The old man  
I've been talkin' to has cotton in his ears  
But then who am I to blame him I've had mine stopped up for years  
Singing come on funny feeling

L.A. out my windshield's one big Armageddon sprawl  
Planting palm trees in the desert makes no sense to me at all  
In a science fiction world where walkin' wounded leave their mark  
I just took my place among them trying to find a place to park  
Singing come on funny feeling

The funny feeling comes when you're in love with everyone  
and all your races have been run or laid to rest  
Get this freakin' anvil off my chest  
Come on funny feeling

The funny feeling knows the way the whole thing comes and goes  
Make's you stop and smell the roses if your smart  
Get this freakin' anvil off my heart

It's not like I'm not blessed with something special in my world  
Just around the next dark corner there's a blue eyed dancing girl  
Who loves me like tomorrow comes with everything I need  
I just have to pay attention where this road I'm on might lead  
I'm singing come on funny feeling

The funny feeling knows the truth the eye for eye &&& tooth for tooth  
It's something way back in your youth you should not second guess  
The funny feeling never lies it's there to open up your eyes  
make you stop and realize you're blessed  
So get this friggin anvil off my chest  
Come on funny feeling