

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