## Refreshments, The "Feeling"

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Well I had a feeling when I wrote this song out on the porch after the rain and the feeling went something like this

Well I let the cat in through the gate and I let phone ring off the hook and I felt the cool air on my skin

Well I was a fish without a fishbowl And I was a monkey out of my cage And I was a banker out of money But I wouldn't change a thing

Well I had a feeling when I wrote this song out on the porch after the rain and the feeling went something like this

The mud was dryin' on the ground And the bugs was crawlin' all around And the dog was catchin' flies in his mouth

Well I was a fish without a fishbowl
And I was a monkey out of my cage
And I was a banker out of money
But I wouldn't change a thing
Well I wouldn't change a thing (repeated)

Yeah I had a feeling when I wrote this song out on the porch after the rain and the feeling went something like this

Well I let the cat in through the gate and I let the phone ring off the hook And the dog was busy chewin' up the things I'd spent so long acquiring

Well I was a fish without a fishbowl And I was a monkey out of my cage Well I was a banker out of money
And I was a book without a page
Well I was a surf without a surfboard
And I was a chief without a headdress
Well I was a mirror without a banner
A machine without a rage

And I wouldn't change a thing Well I wouldn't change a thing (repeated)

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