Guy Clark "Me I'm Feelin' The Same"

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Hooray for the drinkin' warm red wine
On a day both bright and fair
Hooray for the layin' and playin' a tune
On the sunlight through your hair, your hair
The sunlight through your hair

Well, I wish that I was a fiddle bow Flyin' across the strings And you've takin' me at hand these days By making that fiddle sing to you Makin' that fiddle sing

I wanna be felling that feelin' good I wanna be feelin' no pain I wanna be feelin' my love, love me Me, I'm feelin' the same, the same Me, I'm feeling the same

Now you lookin' like the mornin' side
Of the best day I've ever seen
You lookin' like hope to a hopeless fool
Like the end of an old bad dream, I mean
That it must've been an old bad dream

So, let's go sailin' from shore to sea
On a ship both fair and fine
And we'll run and holler before the wind
To begin no wearin' time, oh time
With a fiddle and that wine

I wanna be felling that feelin' good I wanna be feelin' no pain I wanna be feelin' my love, love me Me, I'm feelin the same, the same Me, I'm feeling the same

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