

Melissa Etheridge "4th Street Feeling"

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Well I've been, been thinking
There's something I'm not talking about
The whispers have found me
Inside the shadows of my doubts
I get the feeling that everything I'm doing now
I'm doing wrong and everybody's known all along
So take me away
Way back to that 4th street feeling now
When everything I had I could fit into my Chevrolet

Well I've been I've been aching
To slip an eight track on again
Eyes closed and head back
The sweet smell of summer sin
I get the feeling that everything I'm doing now
I'm just doing wrong and everybody's known all along

So take me away
Way back to that 4th street feeling now
When everything I had could fit into my Chevrolet
It was perfect and strange
Living life with that 4th street feeling now
Who am I to think I could just run away
I could just run away,
Baby, I could just run away.

But everybody's known all along
So take me away
Way back to that 4th street feeling now
When everything I had I could fit into my Chevrolet
It was perfect and strange
Living life with that 4th street feeling now
Who am I to think I could just run away
Who am I to think I could ever run away
Who am I to think I could just run away
Way back to that 4th street feeling now

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