

The Swell Season "Feeling The Pull"

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Well I'm heading back to pack a bag
To head out on the road
To take away what I know is mine
And I'm running down and past the yellow house with
Joe
Into the breeze
Where no one seems to care

And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small against the sky tonight

Well stories of an open line
And every time we work ourselves up into a rage
We smash and grab
We pull the handle
No one says but everyone wants to be the one just
climbing out

And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small against the big sky tonight
Tonight
Yeah

And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small against the big sky tonight

And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me on again
And I'm feeling so small against the big moon in the
sky tonight
Tonight
Oh

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