

Trashcan Sinatras

"You Made Me Feel"

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So typical, a battle of wits
And I've come half prepared
I know all the ropes but haven't a hope
Of pulling you back to me

I'm losing my grip and sailing this ship
From barstool to borstal and back

You made me feel I was born again
It's a shame I never grew up again
I'm a boy at sea and I'm stowaway scared
Scared that my friends see, the man amongst the many

Now bottlescars are all that I have
To show to the boys back home
Who'd said that to plead was a sign of the weak
And to fight was a sign of the strong

Just fairweather words from four-letter friends
But I found out the four-letter way

You made me feel I was born again
It's a shame I never grew up again
I'm a boy at sea and I'm stowaway scared
Scared that my friends see, the man amongst the many

And now I've swallowed my pride
I promise you I couldn't eat another word
I'll count to 3 then I sail to sea
I just got to 8 when you started to say
I'll bid you farewell, I'm going, going, gone

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