

Van Morrison "You Make Me Feel So Free"

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Some people spend their time just runnin' round in circles

Always chasing some exotic bird

I prefer to spend some time just listening for that special something

That I've never ever heard

I like a new song to sing, another show

Or somewhere entirely different to be

But baby you make me feel so free

And so I yearn for mistress calling me

That's the muse, that's the muse

But we only burn up with that passion

When there's absolutely nothing left to lose

I make it to spring and there's no bed of roses

It's just more hard work and bad company

But baby I want to say this, you make me feel so free,
oh yeah

I heard them say that you can have your cake and eat it
But all I wanted was one free lunch

How can I eat it when the man that's next to me now, he
grabbed it

Lord, he beat me, he beat me to the punch

How can I even talk about freedom

When you know it's sweet mystery

But baby you, you, you make me feel so free

I'm gonna lay my cards just right down on the table

And spin the wheel and roll the dice

And whatever way it comes out

Whatever way it turns out

Baby you know, well that's the price

Well I'll order again there's no need to explain

I just need somewhere to dump all my negativity

But baby remember, you make me feel so free

What ya say, what you say?

What you say, what you say, what ya say?

What ya say, what you say?

What you say, what you say, what you say?

What ya say, what you say, what you say?

Yeah making me feel so free, baby
Say it again, say it say it say it again
You make me feel so free
So doggone free

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