## Dolapdere Big Gang "Feel"

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Come on hold my hand, I wanna contact the living. Not sure I understand, This role I've been given.

I sit and talk to god And he just laughs at my plans, My head speaks a language, I don't understand.

(Chorus)

I just wanna feel real love, Feel the home that I live in. 'Cause I got too much life, Running through my veins, going to waste.

I don't wanna die,
But I ain't keen on living either.
Before I fall in love,
I'm preparing to leave her.
I scare myself to death,
That's why I keep on running.
Before I've arrived, I can see myself coming.

(Chorus)
I just wanna feel real love,

Feel the home that I live in.

'Cause I got too much life,

Running through my veins, going to waste.

And I need to feel, real love And a life ever after. I cannot get enough.

(Instrumental)

(Chorus)

I just wanna feel real love, Feel the home that I live in, I got too much love, Running through my veins, going to waste. I just wanna feel real love, In a life ever after There's a hole in my soul, You can see it in my face, it's a real big place.

(Instrumental)

Come and hold my hand, I wanna contact the living, Not sure I understand, This role I've been given

Not sure I understand. Not sure I understand. Not sure I understand. Not sure I understand.

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