

Trash Can 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

CHORUS

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 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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