

THE FEELING COMES BACK

Words + Music CHRIS LEDOUX

VERSE:

I HUNG IT ALL UP 'CAUSE I'D HAD ENOUGH OF THAT HIGH WAY. SO
I SETTLED DOWN AND QUIT RUNNIN' A-ROUND LIKE MY WILD DAYS.
MOST OF THE TIME I DO JUST FINE I'M WHERE I WANT TO BE BUT I
KNOW IT AIN'T OVER THE SMELL OF SWEET POWDER STILL WORKS ITS MAGIC ON
ME. AND THE FEEL-IN' COMES BACK ON A BRITE SUMMER
MORN-ING LORD IT STRIKES WITH OUT WARN-ING AND IT TAKES ME A
WAY ON THE FEEL-ING COMES BACK I'D LIKE TO BE RO-D-ED-EN
JUST PACKED UP AND GO-IN WISH I WAS LEAV-ING-TO-DAYS.

VERSE 2 IN MY MEMORIES HAZE I THINK OF THE DAYS WHEN I WAS CRAZY
NOW I'M SLOWIN' DOWN, QUIT RUNNIN' AROUND GETTING LAZY
BUT DEEP DOWN INSIDE IN THE BACK OF MY MIND
THERE'S A WILD BUCKAROOE RUNNIN' FREE
I GUESS I'LL NEVER GET OVER THE WAY THE SWEET CLOVER
STILL WORKS ITS MAGIC ON ME