

Feelin Love
Paula Cole

Intro: **G C G**

Eb F Eb G
Love, love

G
You make me feel like a sticky pistil...

C
leaning into a stamen

G
You make me feel like a mister sunshine...

C
Himself

C
You make me feel like splendor in the grass...

F
While we re rollin
Damn skippy baby

G
You make me feel like the Amazon s runnin between...
Eb F G

my thighs

CHORUS:

G
You make me feel love, love, love, love, love

C
love, love, love, love, love

G
You make me feel love, love, love, love, love

Eb F Eb G
love, love, love, love

G
You make me feel like a candy apple

C
All red and horny

G
You make me feel like I wanna be a dumb blonde

C
In a centerfold, the girl next door

C
And I would open the door and...

I d be all wet

F
With my tits soaking through this tiny little t-shirt...
That I m wearing

G

And you would open the door and tie...

Eb F G

Me up to the bed

Chorus

Lover, but I don't know who I am

Am I Barry White? Am I Isis? Ohhh...

Lover, I'm laced with your unconscious

Oh baby babe babe baby

Eb F

I will be your Desdemona ahhhhh...

Take your time

You make me feel Ahaa

You make me feel WooWoo baby

You make me feel Ahaa mmm

You make me feel loved