## Feelin Love Paula Cole

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Intro: G C G
         F
             Eb
                   G
Love, love
You make me feel like a sticky pistil...
leaning into a stamen
You make me feel like a mister sunshine...
Himself
You make me feel like splendor in the grass...
While we re rollin
Damn skippy baby
You make me feel like the Amazon s runnin between...
       Eb
            F
                  G
my thighs
CHORUS:
You make me feel love, love, love, love, love
love, love, love, love
You make me feel love, love, love, love, love
Eb
             Eb
love, love, love, love
G
You make me feel like a candy apple
All red and horny
You make me feel like I wanna be a dumb blonde
In a centerfold, the girl next door
And I would open the door and...
I d be all wet
With my tits soaking through this tiny little t-shirt...
That I m wearing
```

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