

Joe Cocker, Feeling Alright

Seems I've got to have a
change of scene
every night I have
the strangest dreams;
Imprisoned by the way it
could have been,
Left here on my own or
so it seems.
I've got to leave before I
start to scream,
But someone locked the door and
took the key.
You feelin' alright
I'm not feelin' too good myself.
Well, you feelin' alright
I'm not feelin' too good myself.
Well boy, you sure took me
for one big ride,
And even now I sit
and wonder why,
That when I think of you I
start myself to cry,
I just can't waste my time,
I must keep dry.
Gotta stop believing
in all your lies,
'Cause there's too much to do
before I die.
You feelin' alright

Don't get too lost
in all I say,
In a better time, you know, I really
felt that way.
But that was then; Now, you know,
it's today,
I can't get set, so I guess I'm here to stay.
'Til someone comes along and
takes my place,
With a diff'rent name, oh,
and a diff'rent face
You feeling alright