

# John Fogerty, Premonition

I got a feelin' way down inside  
I can't shake it, no matter how I try  
You can't touch it, you just know  
The earth is gonna shake and the wind is gonna blow  
Well that's all right  
This premonition is killin' me  
But that's all right  
I must be crazy, I must be seein' things

Out on the highway pickin' up clues  
So much is mis-seen , so much to lose

You must be different, been rearranged  
Can't pin it down but I know it's not the same  
Well that's all right  
This premonition is killin' me  
But that's all right  
I must be crazy, I must be seein' things  
(Hit me!)

I can't eat, I can't sleep  
All of a sudden I got witches in my feet  
It's like waitin' for, the shoe to drop  
I know it's comin' but I don't know where to stop  
Well that's all right  
This premonition is killin' me  
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