Feel It Still

Portugal. The Man

Can't keep my hands to myself

Think I'll dust 'em off, put 'em back up on the shelf

In case my little baby girl is in need

Am I coming out of left field? Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now

I been feeling it since 1966, now

Might be over now, but I feel it still

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now

Let me kick it like it's 1986, now

Might be over now, but I feel it stillGot another mouth to feed

Leave it with a baby sitter, mama, call the grave digger

Gone with the fallen leaves

Am I coming out of left field?

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now

I been feeling it since 1966, now

Might've had your fill, but you feel it still

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now

Let me kick it like it's 1986, now

Might be over now, but I feel it stillWe could fight a war for peace

(Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now)

Give in to that easy living

Goodbye to my hopes and dreams

Start flipping for my enemies

We could wait until the walls come down

(Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now)

It's time to give a little to the

Kids in the middle, but, oh until it falls

Won't bother me

Is it coming?

Is it coming back? Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, yeah

Your love is an abyss for my heart to eclipse, now

Might be over now, but I feel it stillOoh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now

I've been feeling it since 1966, now

Might be over now, but I feel it still

Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now

Let me kick it like it's 1986, now

Might be over now, but I feel it still

Might've had your fill, but I feel it still

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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