

Lyrics: Feel It Still By Portugal. The Man

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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, 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, 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

Got another mouth to feed
Leave her with a baby sitter, mama, call the grave digger
Gone with the fallen leaves
Am I coming out of left field?

Ooh, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now
I been feeling it since 1966, now
Mighta had your fill, but you feel it still
Ooh, 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

We could fight a war for peace
(Ooh, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now)
Give in to that easy living
Goodbye to my hopes and dreams
Stop flipping for my enemies

We could wave until the walls come down
(Ooh, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now)
It's time to give a little tip
Kids in the middle, move over till it falls
Don't bother me

Is it coming?

Is it coming?
Is it coming?
Is it coming?
Is it coming?
Is it coming back?

Ooh, 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 still

Ooh, 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, 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
Mighta had your fill, but you feel it still

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