Gumboots

I was having this discussion In a taxi heading downtown Rearranging my position On this friend of mine who had A little bit of a breakdown I said breakdowns come And breakdowns go So what are you going to do about it That's what I'd like to know

You don't feel you could love me But I feel you could

It was in the early morning hours When I fell into a phone call Believing I had supernatural powers I slammed into a brick wall I said hey, is this my problem? Is this my fault? If that's the way it's going to be I'm going to call the whole thing to a halt

You don't feel you could love me But I feel you could You don't feel you could love me But I feel you could

I was walking down the street When I thought I heard this voice say Say, ain't we walking down the same street together On the very same day I said hey Senorita that's astute I said why don't we get together And call ourselves an institute

You don't feel you could love me But I feel you could You don't feel you could love me But I feel you could

Paul Simon