

4 NON BLONDES – WHAT'S UP

Twenty-five years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination
I realized quickly when I knew I should
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man
For whatever that means

And so I cry sometimes
When I'm lying in bed, just to get it all out
What's in my head
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar

And so I wake in the morning, And I step outside
And I take a deep breath and I get real high
And I scream from the top of my lungs
What's going on?

And I say, hey yeah yeah, hey yeah yeah
I said hey, what's going on?
And I say, hey yeah yeah, hey yeah yeah
I said hey, what's going on?

Oh, oh oh... Oh, oh oh

And I try, oh my god do I try
I try all the time, in this institution

And I pray, oh my god do I pray
I pray every single day, For a revolution

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When I'm lying bed, just to get it all out
What's in my head
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Oh, oh oh oh
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