

What's up – 4 non blondes

25 years and my life is still
I'm 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'm feelin' a little peculiar
And so i wake in the mornin'
And i step outside,
Then i take a deep breath
And i get real high
And i scream from the top of my lungs:
"what's goin' on?"
And i said hey yeah yeah-eh-eh hey yeah yeah
I said "hey! what's goin' on?"
And i said hey yeah yeah-eh-eh hey yeah yeah
I said "hey! what's goin' on?"
Woo, woo woo
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
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'm feelin' a little peculiar
And so i wake in the mornin'
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25 years in my life and still
I'm trying to get up that great big hill
Of hopeFor a destination



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych