

# 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  
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And i step outside,  
Then i take a deep breath  
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And i said hey yeah yeah-eh-eh hey yeah yeah  
I said "hey! what's goin' on?"  
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