

# What's Up?

## 4 Non Blondes

Twenty-five 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  
For 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 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-eah  
Hey, yeah, yeah  
I said, hey! What's goin' on?

And I sing, hey, yeah, yeah-eah  
Hey, yeah, yeah  
I said, hey! What's going on?

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 am feeling  
A little peculiar

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And I step outside  
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And I say, hey, yeah, yeah-eah  
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I said, hey! What's goin' on?

And I sing, hey, yeah, yeah-eah  
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I said, hey! What's going on?

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I'm trying to get up  
That great big hill of hope  
For a destination