What's Up 4 non Blondes

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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