WHAT'S UP

Four none blonds

25 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

Chorus

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 hey, hey I said hey, what's going on? (bis)

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

Chorus

And I said hey (x4) Oh, oh, ooooooo ooooo han

25 years and my life is still Trying to get up that great big hill of hope For a destination.... mmmm