

# What's Up? - 4 Non Blondes

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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, hey, hey, hey!"  
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"  
And I say, "Hey, hey, hey, hey!"  
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 revolution

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