SOMETIMES, I FEEL THE FEAR OF UNCERTAINTY STINGING CLEAR AND I. I CAN'T HELP THE FEAR TAKE BUT ASK MYSELF HOW MUCH I'LL LET THE WHEEL AND STEER IT'S DRIVEN ME BEFORE. AND IT SEEMS TO HAVE A VAGUE HAUNTING MASS APPEAL BUT LATELY, I'M BEGINNING TO FIND THAT I SHOULD BE THE ONE BEHIND THE WHEEL WHATEVER TOMOR-ROW BRINGS, I'LL BE THERE WITH OPEN ARMS AND OPEN EYES, YEAH WHAT-EVER TOMORROW BRINGS, I'LL BE THERE I'LL BE THERE, OH SO IF I DECIDE TO WAIVER MY CHANCE TO BE ONE OF THE HIVE WILL I **CHOOSE WATER** OVER WINE AND HOLD MY OWN AND DRIVE? AH, AH-AH, OOH IT'S DRIVEN ME BEFORE. AND IT SEEMS TO BE THE WAY THAT EVERYONE ELSE GETS AROUND BUT LATELY, I'M BEGINNING TO FIND THAT WHEN I DRIVE MYSELF, MY LIGHT IS FOUND WHATEVER TOMORROW BRINGS. I'LL BE THERE WITH OPEN **ARMS AND OPEN** EYES, YEAH WHATEVER TOMORROW BRINGS, I'LL BE THERE I'LL BE THERE. OH WOULD YOU CHOOSE WATER OVER WINE HOLD THE WHEEL AND DRIVE? WHATEVER TOMORROW BRINGS, I'LL BE THERE WITH OPEN ARMS AND

OPEN EYES, YEAH WHATEVER TOMORROW BRINGS, I'LL BE THERE I'LL BE THERE. OH DOO-DOO-DOO. DOO-DOO. DOO-DOO. DOO-DOO

DOO-DOO-DOO.

NO. NO. NO. DOO-DOO-DOO. DOO-DOO

D00-D00-D00, D00-D00- D00,

MOUDUS