WHAT’S UP- 4 non-blondes

A

Twenty-five years of my life and still

Bm D

I'm trying to get up that great big hill of hope

A

For a destination

A

I realized quickly when I knew I should

Bm D

That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man

A

For whatever that means

A

And so I cry sometimes when I lie in my bed

Bm

Just to get it all out what's in my head

D A

And I'm...i'm feeling little peculiar.

A

And so I wake in the morning and I step outside

Bm

And I take a deep breath and I get real high

D

And I scream from the top of my lungs

A

What's going on?