

What's It All About

Aynsley Lister

I wake up, put on my clothes
Contemplate the daily load
Draw the curtains, make my bed
Search for a pill for my aching head
Once again...
Walk the streets with nowhere to go
Is my vocation what I think I know
Ask myself questions, oh, I can't resolve
Try to walk the line, don't wanna fall right off

What's it all about
What's it all about
What's it all about
Anyway, anyway ...

Try to fit, to whatever mould
We all need something, to behold
Try for perfect, give it all
Maybe the answer, ain't perfect at all

What's it all about
What's it all about
What's it all about
Anyway, anyway ...

- solo -

What's it all about
What's it all about
What's it all about
Anyway ...