

## After What

Blues Traveler

And if I take a different tack  
Well then forgive me if the long way round  
Confuses up the point until you're numb enough to hear  
That you're using the anointing oil like it's sacramental beer

And don't blame heaven or hell  
You have to look to yourself  
And nobody else will lift a light to make you see  
Don't got to learn a damn thing, part of being free

And I realize, when I buck my place  
It's my feet but it's their race

And I don't run unless you try to chase me  
And I don't leave unless you offer me a stay  
And I won't fight unless I'm cornered or I'm after what I want  
What that is I wish that I could say

So forgive me or forget you  
If you think you cannot bear  
Believe me life won't let you  
If you blink you shall not fare

But should you get the chance try to make for the fence  
It's a subtle dance we do to stay in from the cold  
And the cleverest ones get to be real old

And I may struggle, I may complain  
But I'm just trying to grab at the reins

And I don't run unless you try to chase me  
And I don't leave until you offer me a stay  
And I don't fight unless I'm cornered or I'm after what I want  
What that is I wish that I could say

I don't run unless you try to chase me  
And I don't leave until you offer me a stay  
And I don't fight unless I'm cornered or I'm after what I want  
What that is I wish that I could say

And if I'm wondering where to go  
Well then forgive me if I don't know