Look Around

Blues Traveler

You'll get no answer from me About what I want or what I get Brave enough to speak afraid to see Confuse the issue till you forget

And I've tried To finally decide Why I'm in your face

And if you can't already tell I am unable to let things go I'm told I do it very well But more important you should know

That all the same You've got no one to blame But yourself If you call that a waste

Cause it ain't me That's been hurting you inside And if you've learned You'll know much more than I

That you're gonna have to go and find it You'll have to dig beneath the ground You'll have to unearth every ugly stone That kept you on your own And simply put them down You're gonna have to look around

You'll get no answer from me About what I get or what I want That was enough to make her leave She's not the first one come and gone

And I don't care Buyer beware Of me Cause it might get rough

If you want peace then live alone If you wanna hide then find a stage Each a brief but perfect home To accommodate your rage

And sometimes In the midst of all my crimes I feel lost Or have I lost enough

Remaining friends Remind me as they say It's up to you The things you throw away And still you're gonna have to go and find it You'll have to dig beneath the ground You'll have to unearth every ugly stone That kept you on your own And simply put them down You're gonna have to look around You're gonna have to look around

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