

What's Up?

Hannah Grace

25 years and life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination
Realized quickly and I knew I should
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man
For whatever that means

And I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
To let it all out what's in my head
And I'm feeling a little peculiar
And I wake up in the morning and I step outside
I take a deep breath and I get real high
And I scream from the top of my lungs
"What's going on?"

And I say, hey-ey-ey
Hey-ey-ey
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"

And I try
Oh my God, do I try
I try all the time
In this institution
And I pray
Oh my God, do I pray
I pray every single day
For a revolution

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Just to get it all out what's in my head
And I, I'm feeling a little peculiar
And so I wake up in the morning and I step outside
And I take a deep breath and I get real high
And I scream at the top of my lungs
"What's going on?"

On, and I say, hey-ey-ey
Hey-ey-ey
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"

Ooh, ooh, ooh (Ooh)
Yeah

25 years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination

And I say, hey-ey-ey
Hey-ey-ey
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"
Oh, hey-ey-ey
Hey-ey-ey
I said, "Hey, what's going on? "