

Attitude

Jeff Bridges

Attitude, it's your attitude
Oh, the part that's passed finally stops at you
Yeah, the world gets rude, it can get so cruel
That's the time to check your attitude
When your baby goes to the ground with some other dude
Get some altitude on your attitude

Attitude, it's your attitude
Oh, yeah, the part that's passed is finally handed to you
Now you can pass it on or you can expose the plot
Or you could smile and nod
You can do anything that you wanna do
Even step on my blue suede shoes
I got some altitude on my attitude

You were taxing my Grape-Nuts, gassing my soup
Gettin' me in wedlock, I'm still with you

Altitude on your attitude
You can really drop yourself in—
There's a bumblebee in the house, ah, Jesus
Quick, invent some windows, got to find the locks
Frankenstein's monster's waiting to get shocked

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