

Exactly Where I'm At

Ween

Lets begin with the past in front and all the things that you r
eally don't care about now
You'd be exactly where I'm at
And to think you've got a grip well, look at yourself your lips
are like two flaps of fat
They go front and back and flappidy flappidy flap

I'm on stage its all an act, I'm really scared that I may fall
back on the abstract
It'd be exactly where I'm at

If you're to be
The roaming eye well pry it open and let me tell you why it see
s
The harsh realities

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You'd be exactly where I'm at