

# Blues Traveler, What's For Breakfast

Well here I am  
In a roadside stew  
You're checking to see if I'm alright  
I'm looking up at you  
Well I'm o.k.  
I've been here before  
You know I have an ass to land on and that's what it's for

I'm gonna dust me off  
Get on my feet  
Get myself together  
Get me good to eat  
Well what a night  
I don't remember much  
Not to worry my friend  
I'm better off as such

You gotta wake up and smell the collective coffee, if ya know what I'm sayin'...  
Oh, gimme guitar, gimme guitar!

Well what a day and what's for breakfast?  
Have to see what comes along  
What a day and what's for breakfast?  
Nothing ventured nothing wrong

Well there's no need  
Get me through the roof  
You know I'm just about to done  
Picking up that [?]  
I'm looking around  
And the day's begun  
I've got 24 hours to get this game won

Well, looking around one time  
Gonna find me something  
Get me good to rhyme  
I can feel it inside gonna never back down  
I haven't found  
I'm taking my look around

Well what a day and what's for breakfast?  
Have to see what comes along  
What a day and what's for breakfast?  
Nothing ventured nothing wrong

Well what a day and what's for breakfast?  
Have to see what comes along  
What a day and what's for breakfast?  
Nothing ventured nothing wrong, nothing wrong