

# James, Blue Pastures

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Wooooowooooowooooowooo  
Wooooowooooowooooowooo  
All this frustration  
I can't meet all my desires  
Strange conversation  
Self copntrol has just expired  
All an illusion  
Only in my head you don't exist  
Who re you foolin'  
Don't need a shrink or an exorcist  
Lalalala  
lalalala  
lalalala  
la  
Wooooowooooowooooowooo  
Show me the movie of who you are and where you're from  
Born of frustration  
Caught upon the webs you spun  
Where's ther confusion  
A vision of what life is like  
Show the movie that doens't deal in black and white  
Talk talk talkin 'bout who's to blame  
But all that counts in how to change  
Stop stop talkin 'bout who's to blame  
When all that counts in how to change  
Lalalala  
lalalala  
lalalala  
la  
All this frustration  
All this frustration  
Who put round eyes on a butterfly's wings  
All this frustration  
All this frustration  
Who gave the leopard spots and taught the birds to sing  
Born of frustration  
Born of frustration  
Wooooowooooowooooowooo  
Wooooowooooowooooowooo  
I'm living in the weeds where nothing is the way it seems  
Where no one is who they need to be  
Where nothing seems that real to me  
'Bout time we filled our lives  
Upon the walls of gold no solid ground  
The world is spinnin' endlessly  
We're clinging to our own beliefs  
Born of frustration  
Born of frustration  
Wooooowooooowooooowooo  
Wooooowooooowooooowooo