

# Ambrosia, Not As You Were

(Puerta-Pack-Drummond)

When you've had enough of trouble,  
Had it up to here,  
Your mind can't help but wandering  
To some place gonna get you clear

You've had enough of misery  
You've gotta find you somethin' new

And I'd be gone in a wink  
If I thought I could think  
Of some place gonna get me through

Tryin' to find some breathin' room,  
A little peace from your case of blues,  
It's hard to cut the ties that hold you,  
Get the lead out of your shoes

You've had enough of misery  
You've gotta find you some new clue

And I'd be gone in a wink  
If I thought I could think  
Of some place gonna get me through

Not as you were  
You really don't need that  
You tried it out  
It just didn't work  
Not as you were  
Really don't need that  
Not as you were, were...

Oh, if I had some relief  
Get me out of the rain and the cold  
Then, I'd be down on my knees  
Giving thanks for the peace  
All right

When you've had enough of trouble,  
Had it up to here,  
Your mind can't help but wandering  
To some place gonna get you clear  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Not as you were  
You really don't need that  
You tried it out  
It just didn't work  
Not as you were  
Really don't need that  
Not as you were, were...

Not as you were

Were.....