

Blues Traveler, Look Around

You'll get no answer from me
About what I want or what I get
Brave enough to speak afraid to see
Confuse the issue till you forget

And I've tried
To finally decide
Why
I'm in your face

And if you can't already tell
I am unable to let things go
I'm told I do it very well
But more important you should know

That all the same
You've got no one to blame
But yourself
If you call that a waste

Cause it ain't me
That's been hurting you inside
And if you've learned
You'll know much more than I

That you're gonna have to go and find it
You'll have to dig beneath the ground
You'll have to unearth every ugly stone
That kept you on your own
And simply put them down
You're gonna have to look around

You're gonna have to look around
Look around

It's enough to make you think
That if they found a gunman in the grassy knoll
It would provide some vital link
Between what's gone wrong and those precious days of old

And it feels good
To return to your childhood home
Where nobody lies
Ah, someone to blame it on
Every choice you've tried to make since
I can see it all now, you and your cheated generation
Tell me - who do you think you're gonna convince?

And all your plans would have all worked out
You come to know what everything's about
But for the scandal of one man's demise
Now I am quite young
But I still call that regret
And a shove is still a shove
And you are here right now
As you forget

That you're gonna have to go and find it
You'll have to dig beneath the ground
You'll have to unearth every ugly stone
That kept you on your own
And simply put them down
You're gonna have to look around
You're gonna have to look around

Yeah...

You'll get no answer from me
About what I get or what I want
That was enough to make her leave
She's not the first one come and gone

And I don't care
Buyer beware
Of me
Cause it might get rough

If you want peace then live alone
If you wanna hide then find a stage
Each a brief but perfect home
To accommodate your rage

And sometimes
In the midst of all my crimes
I feel lost
Or have I lost enough

Remaining friends
Remind me as they say
It's up to you
The things you throw away

And still you're gonna have to go and find it
You'll have to dig beneath the ground
You'll have to unearth every ugly stone
That kept you on your own
And simply put them down
You're gonna have to look around
You're gonna have to look around

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