

# Brian Wilson, I Just Wasn't Made For These Times

I keep looking for a place to fit  
Where I can speak my mind  
I've been trying hard to find the people  
That I won't leave behind

They say I got brains  
But they ain't doing me no good  
I wish they could

Each time things start to happen again  
I think I got something good goin' for myself  
But what goes wrong

Sometimes I feel very sad  
Sometimes I feel very sad  
(Can't find nothin' I can put my heart and soul into)  
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I guess I just wasn't made for these times

Every time I get the inspiration  
To go change things around  
No one wants to help me look for places  
Where new things might be found

Where can I turn when my fair weather friends cop out  
What's it all about

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