Jebediah, If You Want It

Going through these old scrapbooks Its where the pasts been laid to rest Innocence clashes with ambition puts it to the test

Now it's over And this is where we've arrived Most others would just be Happy that they'd survived Coz they all want it they want it But they just don't get it now

Cutting through all the late night stoned up talking of being blessed Sure life's got complicated but someday babies must be dressed

Now we've been there And this is where we've arrived Most others would just be Happy that thaey'd survived Cos they all want it they want it But they just don't get it now

Get a grip on your true friends Collect your conciousness Then maybe

If you want it you want it You just might get it