

Kelly Willis, Frustration

Chorus

Frustration, how do I release the pain?

Frustration, got a brother goin' insane

Frustration, do what we must to maintain

Frustration, everybody feels the same

Where will I go, who will I see, what will I say

When and if I get to heaven or if I even go that way

I don't know

Who calls the shots?

Who says it starts and it stops?

What's what and what's not?

Not me, not you

Not i, not who

Not a member of the double I crew

Take the second letter off frustration

And now I wanna fuss with everybody in the nation

Everybody feels the same

Puff izm, everybody's goin' insane

Racism, everybody feels the pain

But as for me

I do what I must to maintain