

Kenny Wayne Shepherd Band, Oh Well

I can't help about the shape I'm in
I can't sing
I ain't pretty and my legs are thin
Don't ask me what I think of you
I might not give the answer that you want me to
Oh no...
Come on

STOP
Now, when I talk to God
I think he'll understand
He said stick by me and I'll be your guiding hand
Don't ask me what I think of you
I might not give the answer that you want me to
That you want me to
I said oh well
Well, well, well
Oh oh yeah