

Umphey's McGee, Uncommon

Something about me stinks
something about me smells
I don't want that to be, how you remember me
Something about me stinks

If I was not so strange
if I can only change
I wouldn't be so far, from standing where you are
If I was not so strange

Everywhere I look is south
everywhere I look is south
If I could clear my vision now, I could hear you nice and loud Everywhere I look is south

Something about me's weak
if I could only tweak
myself from the inside out, I could turn my life around
if I was not so weak

Doesn't have to be the only way to common ground
Absence was an option only waiting to be found
But the further that I float along, the sooner I could sink
And in the end what really matters that if you feel that you could think of me the same

If I was not so strange
if I can only change
myself from the inside out, I could turn my life around
If I was not so strange

Something about me's weak
if I could only tweak
myself from run-around, I could be a (frown?)
if I was not so weak