

# 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