

Breakfast

Blues Traveler

Well, here I am in a roadside stew
You're checking to see if I'm alright
I'm looking up at you, well, I'm okay
I've been here before
You know I have an ass to land on
And that's what it's for I'm gonna dust me off
I get on my feet, yeah
I get myself together
Get me good to eat Well, what a night
I don't remember much
Not to worry my friend
I'm better off as such What a day, what's for breakfast?
Have to see what comes along
Well, what a day, what's for breakfast?
Nothing ventured and nothing wrong

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