

# Oh Well

## Jimmy Page & The Black Crowes

The ink is running, the words are taught  
I'm sitting helpless with my paper and charts  
    I had to follow my passion, oh well  
    I don't get paid that much for all I deserve  
    To waste a sentence or shatter my nerves  
    I had to follow my passion, oh well  
    Sometimes I long to run outside  
    I'd give it all up but it's my pride

    Oh well, oh well  
    I had a dream once or so I thought  
    I'd be a pilot or an astronaut  
    I had a dream like that until I found  
    Even an astronaut goes into the ground  
    Life is just passing us bye, bye  
    Oh well, oh well, oh well, oh well

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