

# When You Wake Up Feeling Old

[Wilco](#)

When you wake up feelin' old  
At this piano filled with souls  
Some strange purse stuffed nervous with gold  
Can you be where you want to be? Walk down any street you can find  
Look at any clock telling time  
Sing some strange verse from some strange song of vines  
And you'll be where you want to be I know I can't sing  
Until she brings the song to life  
And I blend with kings  
I'd never change a thing Who knows anything? I don't know  
There are so many things I must leave alone  
Some strange person is calling you their home  
Can you be where you want to be? Can you be where you want to be?  
Can you be where you want to be?  
Can you be where you want to be?

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