

# Wisdom

## The audience

Folding my clothes and I feel useless  
Don't think I know how to do this  
Once I was told but like any misfit  
I spit on that good advice Out in the cold and trying to make fire  
Two sticks and stone, still got no fire  
Once I was shown but I was inside then  
And spit on that good advice Wisdom, wisdom  
Where can I get some?  
Wisdom, wisdom On the pay role, digging up ditches  
Dollar is low, so are my wages  
Once I was told just how to get rich  
But I spit on that good advice Wisdom, wisdom  
Where can I get some?  
Wisdom, wisdom Ah, ah, ah... Wisdom, wisdom  
Where can I get some?  
Wisdom, wisdom I gotta trade my dimwits in for tips  
Tips equipped with wisdom  
Wisdom Take off my clothes and I feel useless  
Don't think I know how to do this  
Once I was told but I like to fidget  
And miss out on good advice

Lyrics provided by

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