

# North

## Widespread Panic

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Some folks look for trouble,  
Some look for belief  
Baby, you look for Jesus  
I look for relief  
Used to talk about the weather,  
Used to think it all looks fine  
Now we never hang together,  
Now you're never on my mind  
Spinning around in circles,  
Cut it up in squares  
Ask me if I love you baby,  
Ask me if I care  
Last thing that I need's a mustang,  
Last thing I need's a tan  
I'm gonna get myself up north,  
Find out who the hell I am  
Well I, I go north, the sun here burns my eyes  
But I don't really care, they're all drowning down here  
Trials and tribulations  
Face us every day  
Baby, we used to talk alot,  
Now I ain't got much to say  
You think it's a joke or something  
I think it's all a drag  
You think maybe it's in the pocket  
Can't be let out of the bag  
Well I, I go north, oh, the sun here burns my eyes  
But I don't really care, they're all drowning down here  
Oh, So I will disappear and find my way up north  
And find out what I know, ooh just who I am,  
Oh I will disappear, I will disappear  
Some look for religion  
And others look for truth  
Baby it seems I spend my days  
Looking all over for you  
You think that its stupid,  
I say that it's cool

Haul you back to Mexico,  
Send me back to schoolLast thing that I need's a mustang,  
Last thing I need's a tan  
I'm gonna get myself up north,  
Find out who the hell I am  
Well I, I go north, the sun here burns my eyes  
But I don't really care, they're all drowning down here  
So I will disappear and find my way up northNo, oh I don't know, I will disappear

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