

# What Else Could It Be?

## Lambchop

It's the bad way you feel today  
Brush the dog as you walk away  
Oh, there it is baby  
You know that they feel the same But they wave as you turn away  
Got your mind but you  
Cannot stay  
So baby, you say what? High As strange as it feels today  
I better die it's the same any  
Thought of you the sweet, sweet soul  
Yeah, yeah it's a man in a winter mood  
Something about you baby, da da, da da, da da da  
(Stop, stop, dah, stop) Oh, fell the breeze our soul  
You see 'em saying, ohhh  
Baby they are saying  
Feel good just a storm is your heart  
Try to raise some understanding, see me standing  
They are stone, gone

Lyrics provided by

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