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 sameBut they wave as you turn away
Got your mind but you
Cannot stay
So baby, you say what? HighAs 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

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