

# Oh Well

## Tourniquet

(Originally by Fleetwood Mac) Can't help about the shape I'm in  
I can't sing, I ain't pretty and my legs are thin  
Don't ask me what I think of you  
I might not give the answer that you want me to  
Oh well... Now when I talk to God I know He understands  
He says "Stick by me, I'll be your guiding hand"  
Don't ask me what I think of you  
I might not give the answer that you want me to  
Oh well...

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