

# Out Of Focus

## Blue Cheer

Alright!  
A cold, cold darkness  
And past confusion  
Is quickly calling  
Yeah, all of my illusions  
Now won't somebody tell me what's wrong  
Tell me what's wrong with me.  
From within  
The magic madness  
Said Lord, I could feel deep in my heart  
A little bit of gladness  
Now won't somebody tell me what's wrong  
Tell me what's wrong with me.  
Won't somebody tell me what's wrong  
Cause Lord, I been searchin'  
Searchin' so long  
Oh, won't somebody  
Oh, won't somebody  
Tell me what's wrong with me.  
Alright!  
Won't somebody tell me what's wrong  
Cause Lord, I been searchin'  
Whoa so goddamn long  
Oh, won't somebody  
Oh, won't somebody  
Tell me what's wrong with me.  
And then from out  
Of a mystic dream  
There came an angel (What a baby, oh yeah)  
She spread her wings (Spread 'em babe, Spread it all).  
Now don't nobody tell me what's wrong  
Tell me what's wrong with me.

Songwriters

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