

When You Wake Up Feeling Old

[Wilco](#)

When you wake up feelin' old
At this piano filled with souls
Some strange purse stuffed nervous with gold
Can you be where you want to be? Walk down any street you can find
Look at any clock telling time
Sing some strange verse from some strange song of vines
And you'll be where you want to be I know I can't sing
Until she brings the song to life
And I blend with kings
I'd never change a thing Who knows anything? I don't know
There are so many things I must leave alone
Some strange person is calling you their home
Can you be where you want to be?

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