

# What's for Breakfast

## Blues Traveler

Well, here I am in a roadside stew  
You're checking to see if I'm alright, I'm looking up at you  
Well, I'm okay, I've been here before  
You know I have an ass to land on and that's what it's for I'm gonna dust me off, get on my feet  
Get myself together, get me good to eat  
Well, what a night, I don't remember much  
Not to worry my friend, I'm better off as such Well, what a day and what's for breakfast?  
Have to see what comes along  
What a day and what's for breakfast?  
Nothing ventured nothing wrong Well, what a day and what's for breakfast?  
Have to see what comes along  
What a day and what's for breakfast?  
Nothing ventured nothing wrong

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