

Out Of Focus

Blue Cheer

Alright!

A cold, cold darkness and confusion
Quickly calling all of my illusions

Now don'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' searchin' long
Oh, won't somebody oh, won't somebody
Tell me what's wrong with me

And from out of a mystic dream
There came an angel
She spread her wings

Now don't nobody tell me what's wrong
Tell me what's wrong with me