

## Look Around

Blues Traveler

You'll get no answer from me  
About what I want or what I get  
Brave enough to speak afraid to see  
Confuse the issue till you forget

And I've tried  
To finally decide  
Why  
I'm in your face

And if you can't already tell  
I am unable to let things go  
I'm told I do it very well  
But more important you should know

That all the same  
You've got no one to blame  
But yourself  
If you call that a waste

Cause it ain't me  
That's been hurting you inside  
And if you've learned  
You'll know much more than I

That you're gonna have to go and find it  
You'll have to dig beneath the ground  
You'll have to unearth every ugly stone  
That kept you on your own  
And simply put them down  
You're gonna have to look around

You'll get no answer from me  
About what I get or what I want  
That was enough to make her leave  
She's not the first one come and gone

And I don't care  
Buyer beware  
Of me  
Cause it might get rough

If you want peace then live alone  
If you wanna hide then find a stage  
Each a brief but perfect home  
To accommodate your rage

And sometimes  
In the midst of all my crimes  
I feel lost  
Or have I lost enough

Remaining friends  
Remind me as they say  
It's up to you  
The things you throw away

And still you're gonna have to go and find it  
You'll have to dig beneath the ground  
You'll have to unearth every ugly stone  
That kept you on your own  
And simply put them down  
You're gonna have to look around  
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