

## Oh Well

Joe Jackson

I can't help about the shape I'm in  
I can't sing, I ain't pretty and my legs are thin  
But don't ask me what I think of you  
I might not give the answer that you want me to  
Oh well  
And when I talk to God I know he'll understand  
He says, "Stick by me, I'll be your guiding hand  
But don't ask me what I think of you  
I might not give the answer that you want me to"  
Oh well