

## Oh Well!

Peter Green

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

Now when I talk to God you know he understands  
He said stick by me and I'll be your guidin' hand  
But don't ask me what I think of you  
I might not give the answer that you want me to