

# Well Well

## The Infamous Stringdusters

I know what people say  
I drink a lot almost every day  
And I'm feelin' a little too tired  
I'm a moth flying too close to the fire

My body needs more care  
I might use a little fresh air  
And it hurts me but my baby cries  
If I don't change I think I'm gonna die

Well, well what have we here  
Another night full of tears  
And I a'int worried, don't you fear  
Cause I think that the clouds are going to clear

And I hold on a little too tight  
And each day is a pretty good fight  
But it'll ease up if you let it  
Wake up your mind if you want to get it

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Another night full of tears  
And I a'int worried, don't you fear  
Cause I think that the clouds are going to clear

Well it seems like these walls are gettin' tall  
And I feel them closin' in  
All the pain that I feel, all the blues that I see  
Are because of me

Is there something always wrong?  
Sleepless nights, same old song  
Just let go, let your mind run free  
With your eyes closed, it's really hard to see

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