

# When You Wake Up Feeling Old

Wilco

When you wake up  
Feelin old  
At this piano filled with souls  
Some strange purse  
Stuffed nervous with gold  
Can you be where you want to be?

Walk down any street  
You can find  
Look at any clock telling time  
Sing some strange verse  
From some strange song of vines  
And youll be where you want to be

I know I can't sing  
Until she brings the song to life  
And I blend with kings  
Id never change a thing

Who knows anything  
I don't know  
There are so many things  
I must leave alone  
Some strange person is calling you their home  
Can you be where you want to be?

Can you be  
Where you want to be?  
Can you be  
Where you want to be?  
Can you be  
Where you want to be?