

my head— and I— I am feel-ing a lit-tle pe-cu-li-ar— And so I

wake ev'-ry morn-ing and I step out-side— and I take a deep breath— and I get-

real high— And I scream from the top of my lungs, — "what's go-ing on?" — And I say

Chorus (part two)

hey— hey— hey— hey— hey— hey I said hey—

what's go-ing on?— And I— say

hey— hey— hey— hey— hey— hey I said hey—

what's go-ing on?— Uh— uh— uh—

uh— And I try

Verse 2

And I try, oh my God, do I try.
 I try all the time in this institution.
 And I pray; oh my God, do I pray.
 I pray every single day for a revolution.

To **Chorus**