What's Up (For non Blonds) xA, -3 [Intro]	C, Dm, F, C x2
Twenty-five years and my life is still, Trying to get up that great big hill, Of hope, for a destination I realized quickly when I knew I should, That the world was made of this brotherhood, Of man, for whatever that means	C Dm F, C C Dm F, C
And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed Just to get it all out, what's in my head and I I I am feeling a little peculiar And so I wake in the morning and I step outside and I take a deep breath and I get real high and I scream at the top of my lungs "What's going on?"	C Dm F, C C Dm, F, C
[Chorus] And I said "Heyeyeyeyey Heyeyey" I said "Hey, what's going on?" And I said "Heyeyeyeyey Heyeyey" I said "Hey, what's going on?"	C, Dm F, C C, Dm F, C
Ooh, Ooh Ooh x2	C, Dm, F, C
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	C, Dm F, C C, Dm F, C
Twenty-five years and my life is still Trying to get up that great big hill Of hope for a destination	C Dm F, C