

# Text

**VERS:** **G**  
 1. \_\_\_ 25 years and my | life is still \_\_\_ |  
**Am** | **C**  
 tryin' to get up that | great big hill of | hope \_\_\_ | \_\_\_  
 for a destina- | **G** | tion. \_\_\_ | \_\_\_  
**G**  
 I | realised quickly when I | knew I should  
**Am** | **C**  
 that the | world was made up of this | brotherhood of | man \_\_\_ | \_\_\_  
**G**  
 for whatever that | means. \_\_\_ | \_\_\_

**VERS:** **G**  
 2. And so I | cry sometimes when I'm | lying in bed, \_\_\_  
**Am** | **C**  
 just to | get it all out, what's | in my head and I, | \_\_\_  
**G**  
 I am feeling | \_\_\_ a little pecul- | iar. \_\_\_ | \_\_\_  
**G**  
 And so I | wake in the morning and I | step outside, \_\_\_  
**Am** | **C**  
 and I | take a deep breath and I | get real high and I | \_\_\_  
**G**  
 scream from the top of my lungs, | "What's going on?" | \_\_\_ | \_\_\_

**REFRAIN:** **G**  
 And I say, | "Hey yeah | yeah hey, hey, |  
**Am** | **C** | **G**  
 hey yeah | yeah", \_\_\_ I said | "Hey! \_\_\_ | \_\_\_ What's going on?" | \_\_\_ | \_\_\_ 2x!

**VERS:** **G** | **Am**  
 3. And I | try, \_\_\_ | oh my God do I | try \_\_\_ | \_\_\_  
**C** | **G**  
 I try all the | time \_\_\_ | \_\_\_ in this institu- | tion. \_\_\_ | \_\_\_  
**G** | **Am**  
 And I | pray, \_\_\_ | oh my God do I | pray \_\_\_ | \_\_\_  
**C** | **G**  
 I pray ev'ry single day, | \_\_\_ | \_\_\_ for a revo- | lution. |

- Acoustic Pop Guitar -