

Rembrandts

"Wishin' Well"

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Well, I don't think about anything too much
I don't worry 'bout somethin' that I can't touch too much
And I don't go around, puttin' other people down
I sleep fine when I lay my head down, lay it down
Now I can't say what'll come my way, baby

Only tomorrow will tell
I'm sittin' on a fence with my feet in the wishin' well
I don't know where I'm goin' but I know where I've been
Had a lot of good times made a lot of strange friends
(Woah, what you gonna do when the well runs dry?)

Uh huh, some lived hard and some were stolen
Some didn't live at all afraid to get broken
(Woah, what you gonna do when the well runs dry?)

Oh yeah, now I can't say what'll come my way, baby
Only tomorrow will tell
I'm sittin' on a fence with my feet in the wishin' well
A wishin' well, hush-a-bye baby don't make another
sound
Don't you know that I ain't never gonna let you down
(Woah, what you gonna do when the well runs dry?)

Let you down, now I can't say what'll come my way,
baby
Only tomorrow will tell
I'm sittin' on a fence with my feet in the wishin' well
I'm sittin' on a fence with my feet in the wishin' well, a
wishin' well

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