

Ambrosia, Not As You Were

(Puerta-Pack-Drummond)

When you've had enough of trouble,
Had it up to here,
Your mind can't help but wandering
To some place gonna get you clear

You've had enough of misery
You've gotta find you somethin' new

And I'd be gone in a wink
If I thought I could think
Of some place gonna get me through

Tryin' to find some breathin' room,
A little peace from your case of blues,
It's hard to cut the ties that hold you,
Get the lead out of your shoes

You've had enough of misery
You've gotta find you some new clue

And I'd be gone in a wink
If I thought I could think
Of some place gonna get me through

Not as you were
You really don't need that
You tried it out
It just didn't work
Not as you were
Really don't need that
Not as you were, were...

Oh, if I had some relief
Get me out of the rain and the cold
Then, I'd be down on my knees
Giving thanks for the peace
All right

When you've had enough of trouble,
Had it up to here,
Your mind can't help but wandering
To some place gonna get you clear
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Not as you were
You really don't need that
You tried it out
It just didn't work
Not as you were
Really don't need that
Not as you were, were...

Not as you were

Were.....