

Elevate Myself (music Video)

Grandaddy

I don't want to work all night and day
On writing songs that make the young girls cry
Or playing little solos on the keyboard
So the kids will ask me how and why I just want to, I just want to
I just want to elevate myself
I just want to, I just want to
I just want to elevate myself And maybe for a little
Get to where I find it really hard to hate myself
I just want to, I just want to
I just want to elevate myself I don't want to stare at stacks of paper all the while
While the world goes by
Tradin' out the weather for a clever lyric
Written by an IKEA light I just want to, I just want to
I just want to elevate myself
I just want to, I just want to
I just want to elevate myself And maybe for a little
Get to where I find it really hard to hate myself
I just want to, I just want to
I just want to get up off the shelf I don't want to be a part of all the quality that falls apart these days
I'd rather make an honest sound
And watch it fly around
And then be on my way I just want to, I just want to
I just want to elevate myself
I just want to, I just want to
I just want to elevate myself And maybe for a little
Get to where I find it really hard to hate myself I just want to, I just want to
I just want to, I just want to
I just want to, I just want to
I just want to, I just want to
I just want to, I just want to
I just want to elevate myself

Songwriters

Jason Lytle Published by

UNIVERSAL MUSIC-MGB SONGS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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