

# We Are The Selfish Ones

## Cowboy Junkies

He sits alone in his perfect shack  
the lake beside him freezing  
the sun no longer shining  
much past four o'clock.

We are the selfish ones

We are the lucky ones

We are the needed ones

She falls asleep, the book on her lap,  
?all things change to something new,  
something strange.?

We are the selfish ones

We are the lucky ones

We are the needed ones

We walk along with my hand on your back,  
the days behind receding  
forward to a day when all we love will pass.

We are the selfish ones

We are the lucky ones

We are the needed ones

He sits alone in his perfect shack  
the lake beside him freezing  
the sun no longer shining  
much past four o'clock.

Lyrics provided by

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