Alphabet

Jeffrey Lewis

Late at night cloudy light will creep over my old house
And the chair, where I once sat, someone new is there,
And he'll stare at that wall, and we're all
Parts of an alphabet
Spell new words in new spots we're at

And the big blue boat drifts around in the dark
When you feel like a jerk does it make you confused?
Like how could you become as awesome as you are and still feel like a loser?
When you feel ugly and petty
All quirked and unsteady
Just try not to forget there's so many people who've liked you
I hope that the art school enjoys your big drawing of ruins
We've all got good things to do and it's good when we do them

From Austin to Brooklyn
They're all smart and good lookin'
We're all parts of an alphabet
Spell new words with new folks we met

And the big blue boat drifts around in the dark
And the big blue boat drifts around in the dark
And they say that we'll drift for a while
'Till we die and the sun it's a spiral it's a combination lock
And I'm just hoping that I'll get it all in
And that these joys and frustrations are just turns in the combination

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