

Montezuma (live at Maida Vale 20-04-11)

Fleet Foxes

So now I am older than my mother and father
When they had their daughter
Now what does that say about meOh how could I dream of such a selfless and true love
Could I wash my hands of
Just looking out for meOh man what I used to be
Oh man oh my oh me
Oh man what I used to be
Oh man oh my oh meIn dearth or in excess
Both the slave and the empress
Will return to the dirt I guess, naked as when they cameI wonder if I'll see any faces above me
Or just cracks in the ceiling
Nobody else to blameOh man what I used to be
Oh man oh my oh me
Oh man that I used to be
Oh man oh my oh meGold teeth and gold jewelry
Every piece of your dowry
Throw them into the tomb with me
Bury them with my nameUnless I have someday
Ran my wandering mind awayOh man what I used to be
Montezuma to Tripoli
Oh man oh my oh me

Songwriters

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