

# Ambling Alp (Memory Tapes Remix)

## Yeasayer

Now kid, I know I haven't been a perfect man  
And I've avoided doing things I know I can  
But if I've learned one thing the tattoo on my arm  
Will burn into my thumb it would be that You must stick up for yourself, son  
Never mind what anybody else done  
Stick up for yourself, son  
Never mind what anybody else doneOld man Schmelling was a formidable foe  
But Ambling Alp was too, at least that's what I'm told  
But if you learn one thing, you've learned it well  
In June you must give Fascists hell, they'll run but they can't hideYou must stick up for yourself, son  
Never mind what anybody else done  
Stick up for yourself, son  
Never mind what anybody else done  
Stick up for yourself, son  
Never mind what anybody else doneAnd when those thunder clouds are crying  
In the skies, in the skies  
And when those fireflies keep shining  
In your eyes, in your eyesKeep your mind for the time  
With your ass on the line  
Keep your feet, feet sliding  
To the side, to the sideNow the world can be an unfair place at times  
But your lows will have their complement of highs  
And if anyone should cheat you, take advantage of or beat you  
Raise your head and wear your wounds with prideYou must stick up for yourself, son  
Never mind what anybody else done  
Stick up for yourself, son  
Never mind what anybody else doneStick up for yourself, son  
Never mind what anybody else done  
Stick up for yourself, son  
Never mind what anybody else done

Songwriters

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