

# Helplessness Blues (F-Block Remix)

## Fleet Foxes

I was raised up believing I was somehow unique  
Like a snowflake distinct among snowflakes, unique in each way you can see  
And now after some thinking, I'd say I'd rather be  
A functioning cog in some great machinery serving something beyond me But I don't, I don't know what that  
will be  
I'll get back to you someday soon you will see What's my name, what's my station, oh, just tell me what I  
should do  
I don't need to be kind to the armies of night that would do such injustice to you  
Or bow down and be grateful and say "Sure, take all that you see,"  
To the men who move only in dimly-lit halls and determine my future for me And I don't, I don't know who to  
believe  
I'll get back to you someday soon you will see If I know only one thing, it's that everything that I see  
Of the world outside is so inconceivable often I barely can speak  
Yeah I'm tongue-tied and dizzy and I can't keep it to myself  
What good is it to sing helplessness blues, why should I wait for anyone else? And I know, I know you will keep  
me on the shelf  
I'll come back to you someday soon myself If I had an orchard, I'd work 'til I'm raw  
If I had an orchard, I'd work 'til I'm sore  
And you would wait tables and soon run the store Gold hair in the sunlight, my light in the dawn  
If I had an orchard, I'd work 'til I'm sore  
If I had an orchard, I'd work 'til I'm sore  
Someday I'll be like the man on the screen

Songwriters

ROBIN PECKNOLD, WESLEY WESCOTT, CHRISTIAN WARGO, SKYE SKJELSET, NICHOLAS  
PETERSON Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>