

Let's Not Shit Ourselves (to Love And To Be Loved)

Bright Eyes

Can I get a God damned tympani roll, so I can start this God damned song.
Tonight! Here's a God damned song... for all you God damned people.

While the animals laugh from the dark of the wilderness
A baby cries hard in an apartment complex
As I pass in a car, buried under the influence
This city's driving me out of my mind
I've seen a child, he is caught in a sad trap of gravity
He falls from the lowest branch of the apply tree
And lands in the grass, and weeps for his dignity
Next time he will not aim so high
Yeah, next time neither will I
Now, a mother takes loans out sends her kids off to colleges
Her family's reduced to names on a shopping list
While a coroner kneels beneath a great wooden crucifix
He knows there's worse things then being alone
And so I've learned to retreat at the first sign on danger
I mean, why wait around, if it's just to surrender
An ambition, I've found, can lead only to failure
I do not read the reviews
No I am not singing for you

Well I stood dropping coins into the pit of a well
And I would throw my whole bill fold if i thought it would help
With all these wishes I make, I should buy something real
At least a telephone to call home
Well, my teachers they build this retaining wall of memory
All those multiple choices I answered so quickly
And got my grades back, and forgot just as easily
But at least I got an A, and so I don't have them to blame
Well, I should stop pointing fingers, reserve my judgment
Of all those public action figures, and cowboy presidents
So loud behind the blow horn, so proud they can't admit
When they've made a mistake
While poison ink spews from a speech writer's pen
He knows he don't have to say it, so it, it don't bother him
"Honesty" "Accuracy"... It's just popular opinion
And the approval rating's high, and so someone's gonna die
Well, ABC, NBC, CBS- BULLSHIT!

They give us fact or fiction? I guess an even split
And each new act of war is tonight's entertainment
We're still the pawns in their game
As they take eye for an eye, until no one can see
We must stumble blindly forward repeating history
Well, I guess we all fit in to your slogan on the fast food marquee
Red blood, white skin, oh and the blues
Oh and the blues! I got the blues! That's me! That's me!

Well I woke in relief, my sheets and tubes were all tangled
Weak from whiskey and pills in a Chicago hospital
My father was there, in a chair by the window staring so far away
I tried talking, just whispered "...so sorry, ...so selfish"
He stopped me and said "Child, I love you regardless.
There is nothing you can do that would ever change this
I'm not angry, it happens. But you just can't do it again."
So now I try to keep up, I've been exchanging my currency
While a million object pass through my periphery
Now I'm rubbing my eyes, cause they're starting to bother me
I've been staring too long at the screen
But where was I when I first hear that sweet sound of Humility
It came to my ears in the God damned loveliest melody
How grateful I was to be part of the mystery
To love and to be loved, let's just hope that is enough.

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