

Bloodline

Conor Oberst

Rolling 'round a lifetime on a name that spells my past
Carried through the mile markers up towards some last laugh
And if fools could only prosper I'm afraid what they might say
From a podium built on generations bleeding what they make 'Cause here it comes, watch 'em all jump right in
Tell me how could you refuse to float with the rest of them?
You were born into it, there's no shame if you drift
Down the bloodline Feeling temperamental underneath a broke sun
A certificate of excellence but no proof on your pay stub
And if money's not a problem I suggest you best believe
There's ten dollars on the table and a million up his sleeve And here they come, watch 'em all pass us by
Tell me how could you refuse to look one in the eye?
Two sheets to the wind all over again
Down the bloodline, down the bloodline Yes, it feels scary to be ordinary
In a world that don't know your name
It would not be weird if I just disappeared
Blowing my back out, trying to hope I wake Looking for a doctor with a cure for a broke heart
Seems I spent it all on a miracle just to watch it fall apart
Now there's no room for ill complainin', I know it's all just what it is
Cherry pick my best believers and send 'em off with a kiss 'Cause there they go, watch 'em all wave goodbye
Tell me how could you refuse to think it's a wonderful life?
Two sheets to the wind all over again down the bloodline
Down the bloodline, down the bloodline

Songwriters

Conor Oberst Published by

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