

Sell Yourself Lightly

The Family Crest

Sell yourself lightly
Daily and nightly
She moves to the strings of an aging guitar Moving so queerly
Speaking so clearly
She makes herself known with a boisterous guffaw She goes,
Oh, I'm alone and so far Softly, slowly
Hilter, kilter
Out into the streets with an aging guitar
Now the wind wails
And she'll set sail
Out into the streets with a boisterous guffaw Sell yourself daily
Speaking so hasty,
Tell me you love me, you know we've come far! But oh now she's shaking
Spinning and quaking
Armed to the teeth with a boisterous guffaw Oh and the band it rises up
Oh and she's never coming down Softly, slowly
Hilter, kilter
Out into the streets with an aging guitar
Now the wind wails
And she'll set sail
Out into the streets with a boisterous guffaw

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