

Elevate Myself

Grandaddy

I don't wanna work all night and day
On writing songs that make the young girls cry
Or playing little solos on a keyboard
So the kids will ask me how and why I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna elevate myself
I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna elevate myself And maybe for a little
Get to where I find it really hard to hate myself
I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna elevate myself I don't wanna stare at stacks of paper all the while
While the world goes by
Tradin' out the weather for a clever lyric
Written by an ikea light I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna elevate myself
I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna elevate myself And maybe for a little
Get to where I find it really hard to hate myself
I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna get up off the shelf and elevate myself I don't wanna be a part of
All the quality that falls apart these days
I'd rather make an honest sound
And watch it fly around and then be on my way I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna elevate myself
I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna elevate myself And maybe for a little
Get to where I find it really hard to hate myself
I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna, I just wanna
I just wanna elevate myself

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