

# Alexander Hamilton

## Overmountain Men

The men here want to take me down,  
Down to the dirt, drag me around.  
But I persist, will not abstain  
From the need to explain. Oh, it's a short life  
And I cannot pretend  
That it's easy being me.  
No, it's not easy when you see Inspiration is a curse,  
But doing nothing is much worse.  
My arguments, though not planned,  
Put my own blood on my hand. Oh, it's a short life  
And I cannot pretend  
That it's easy being me.  
No, it's not easy when you see That I've a need to defend  
Alexander Hamilton.  
I tell myself I'll never win,  
There I go again. I sit alone in my room for weeks,  
Perfecting what must be,  
Refuting the enemies of my ideal  
And the scandal thrown at me. Beneath the palisade we go,  
To reach the shrouded morning spot,  
A place to silence bitter words,  
A place for ending jealous plots. Oh, it's a short life  
And I cannot pretend  
That it's easy being me.  
No, it's not easy when you see That I've a need to defend  
Alexander Hamilton.  
I know the truth: I'll never win,  
But here I go again.  
Here I go again.

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