

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 seeInspiration 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 seeThat 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 seeThat 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.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>